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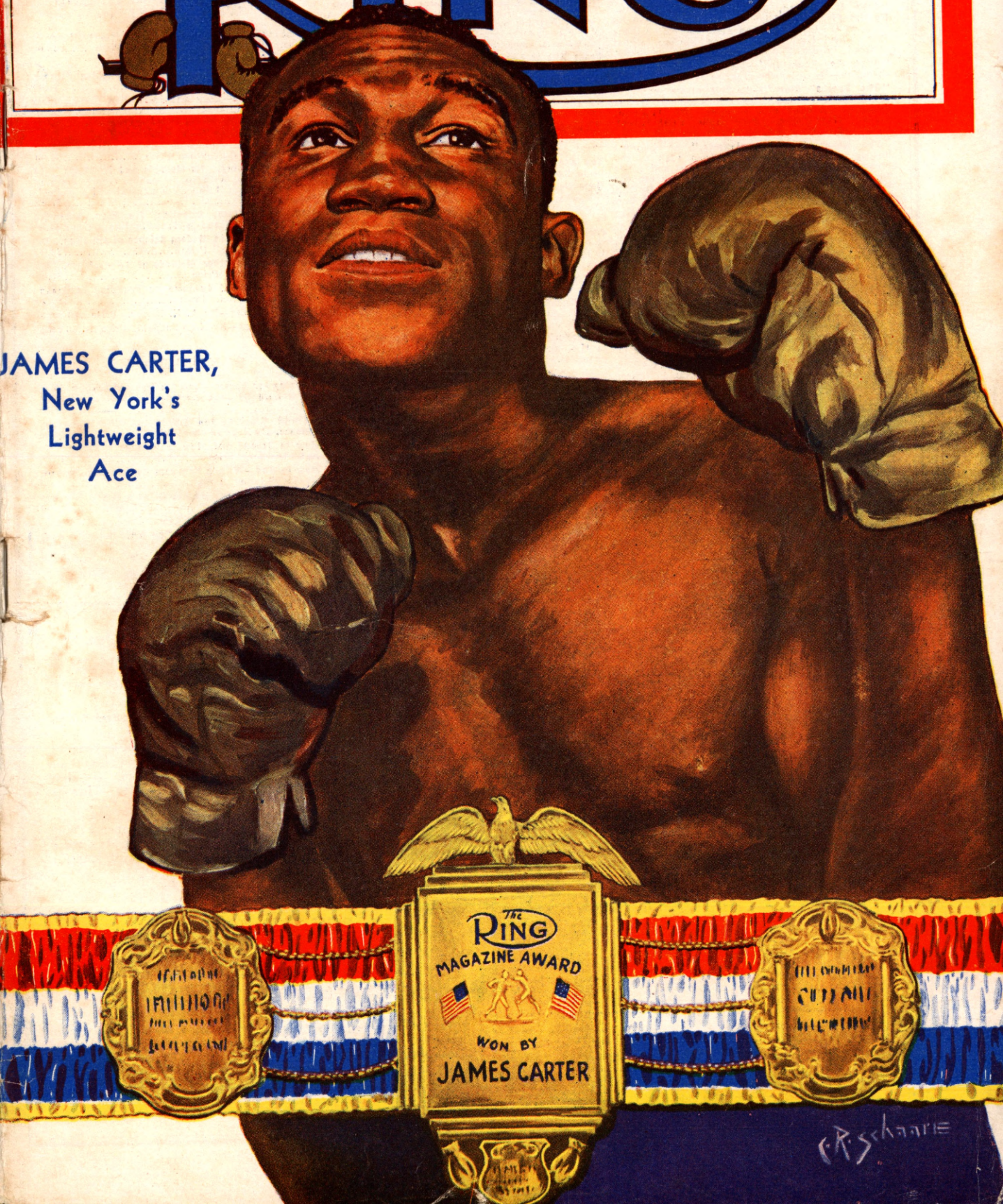

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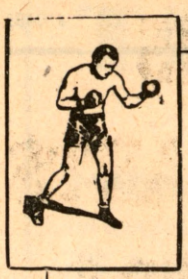

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In Our Next Issue

—

The February issue of The Ring Magazine long has been its pride and joy.

In this issue, the fighters of the world are rated on the basis of their achievements during the past year.

Since this issue usually sells out early, readers are warned to put their orders in with their newsdealers. Or, better still, why not send in your subscription for the year and make sure that you will get not only the February issue, but all subsequent editions of this magazine, for the twelve months.

In the February issue, The Ring Magazine's corps of experts will designate the Fighter of the Year.

They will select the Fight of the Year and tell you why.

They will name for you the leaders in each division of boxing, and summarize the developments of 1951, a big year for boxing in this and other countries.

The February issue will tell you about the greatest new fighters around the world.

All this will be done with the authoritative method, and literary skill, which always has featured the annual summation.

The February issue will be illustrated copiously, and completely.

Of course, current events will not be ignored. Readers will get the customarily able "inside" on the Charles-Maxim fight in San Francisco, the bantam championship between Vic Toweel and Luis Romero, in Johannesburg, South Africa.

• • •

The events of a busy and exciting year in boxing, 1951, will pass in review in addition to the usual complete coverage of current events and last minute flash photos brought to you by The Ring's staff of experts, including Nat Fleischer, Nat Loubet, Dan Daniel, Jersey Jones, Ted Carroll, Al Buck, Johnny Salak, Bill Heinz and Barney Nagler.

ABC

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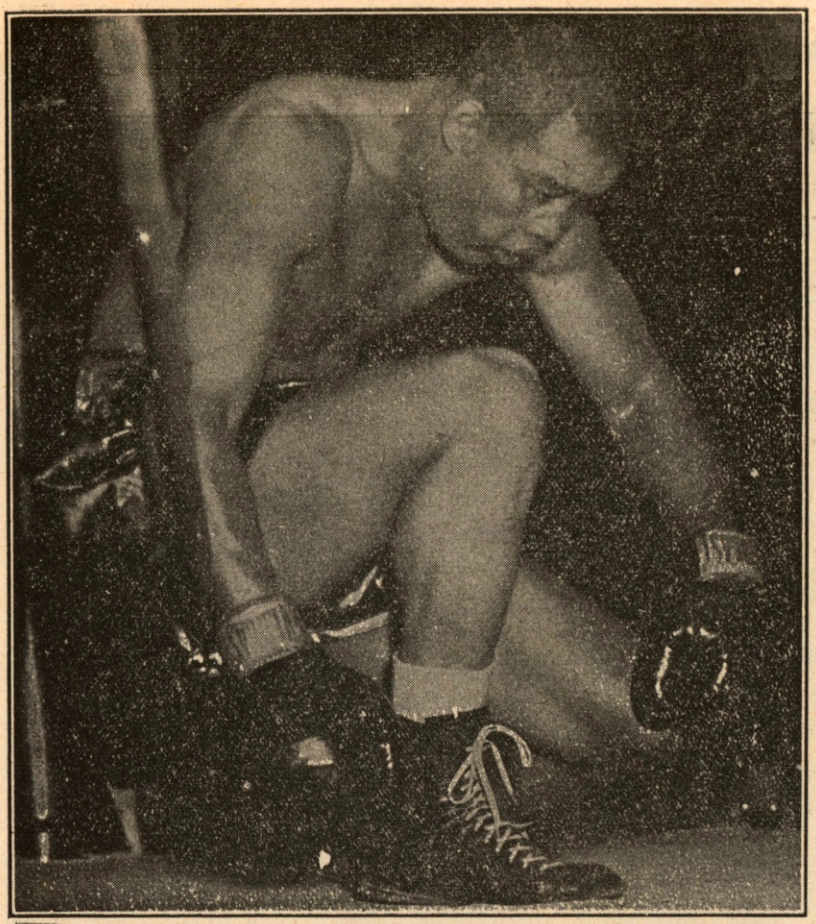
LOUIS K. O. STARTS NEW ERA

Rocky's Eighth Round Knockout of Joe Closes One of Ring's Most Lustrous Careers

By NAT FLEISCHER



Joe is about to sink into the limbo of battered heroes of the ring.

ROCCO FRANCIS MARCHEGIANO of Brockton, Mass.—Rocky Marciano to the fight fans—put an end to the long career of Joe Louis when he stopped him in 2:36 of the eighth of a scheduled ten-round fight in Madison Square Garden. The wallops that put Louis flat on his back, with head resting outside the ropes, restored stability to the heavyweight class.

The knockout, though it brought sadness to the thousands who had hoped it never would happen to Joe, went a long way toward returning heavyweight distinction to youth and putting an end to the stranglehold the veterans have had on boxing.

The wild commotion that followed Marciano's victory, the reams of copy that acclaimed his triumph, made Marciano the hottest thing around in boxing. His victory brought to the sport new life, new spirit and new fans, as did Louis when he made his debut in New York on June 25, 1935, and whipped Primo Carnera in the sixth round.

When the former Brown Bomber became the 33rd victim in an unbroken string of 38 triumphs for Rocky, the Brockton aspirant to heavyweight honors automatically thrust himself into the forefront of challengers for a title shot.

Unfortunately, because Walcott is not a fighting champion but a 38-year-old veteran who prefers to rest on his laurels until next June, when he will tackle Ezzard Charles in a return engagement, Marciano will have to wait for his opportunity until at least next September.

No matter what Charles and Walcott may think about Marciano's skills, the winner of the title bout will have to consider Rocky as the legitimate challenger if either hopes to get into a big money shot.

THERE can be no doubt that Rocky is getting more than deserved acclaim for stopping the aged Joe, but the magic name of Louis was bound to bring such national attention to the man who finally brought Joe's great career to an end.

It wasn't the manner in which Rocky turned the trick that earned for him that praise. A crude power hitter, Marciano had to wait until Joe began to tire. He couldn't halt Joe until the former Bomber, whose devastating blows would have put Rocky out of the picture in a few rounds when Louis was in his heyday, had shot his bolt, dropped his right and left himself open for the hook that spelled his doom.

It was a left hook—something that Louis never worried about when in his prime—that set Joe up for the knockout in his old age.

It wasn't a new story in boxing. It was something that had to come sooner or later. In all of his fights since starting his comeback, Joe's admirers kept crossing their fingers every time he went to bat, hoping that the inevitable wouldn't happen. It therefore wasn't a surprise.

Father Time catches up with everyone eventually, and in the Garden bout, he caught up with Joe. It ended one of the longest, most stirring stories of boxing.

Joe was a unique character in pugilism. His career was just as unique. He had come from the cotton fields of Alabama to roll up one of the most remarkable records in the history of the division, a record that will stand the test for many years. In his fourth year as a professional, he won the world heavyweight crown, when only 23 years old.

Thereafter he successfully defended the crown 25 times for a world's record, and twice he figured in gross gates of more than a million dollars.

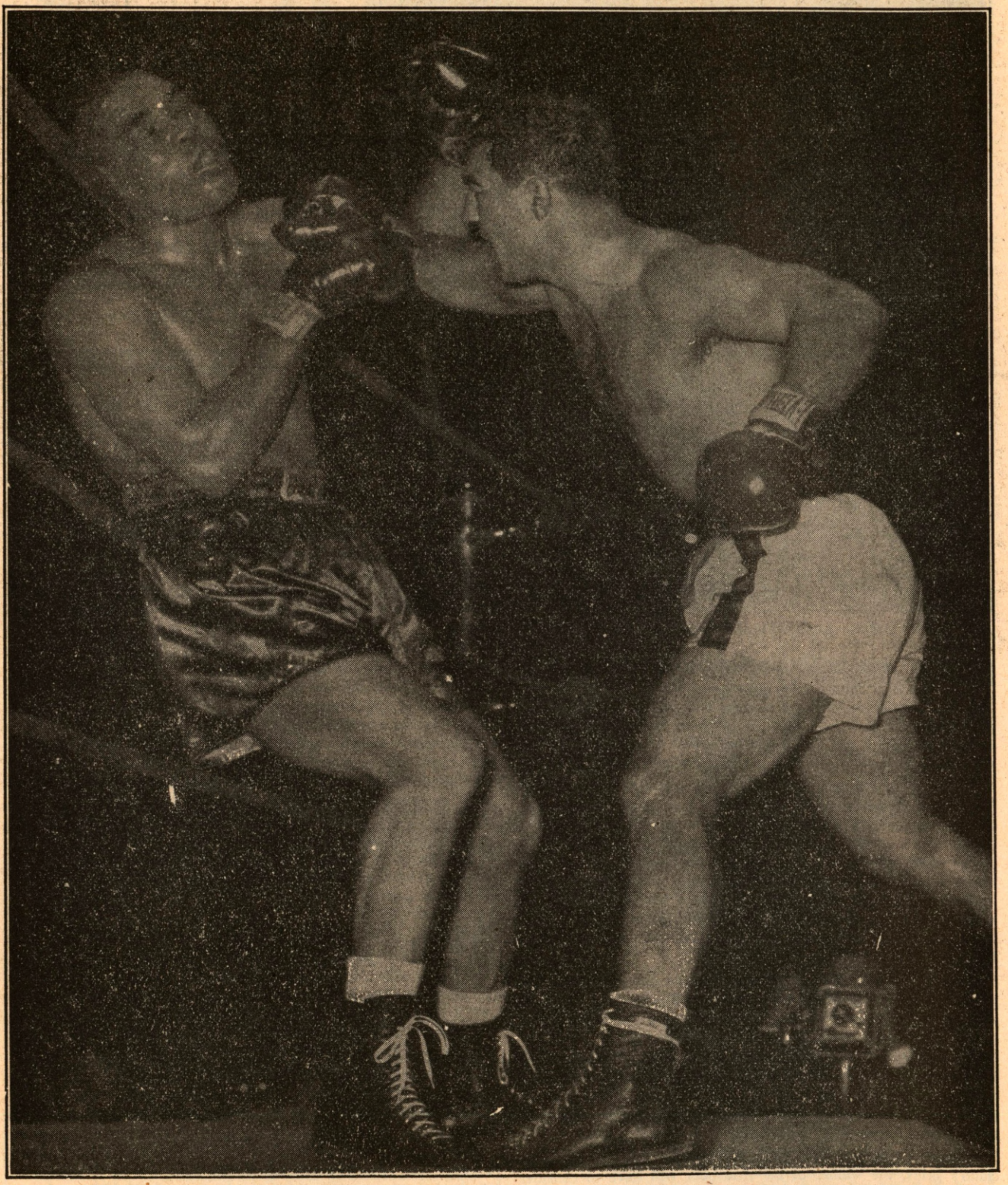
MANY famous fighters wound up their careers as did Louis, but their passing was just another exit of a pugilistic hero. But Louis was not an ordinary hero. Unlike any fighters we can recall, other than John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey, the legend of invincibility woven around Louis persisted long after his retirement. Even after his defeat by Charles, the glamour that had surrounded the Bomber in his prime never lost its glitter.

Joe's good influence on boxing remained to the very end of his career. It was fitting that his passing via the knockout route, with his body stretched on the canvas with head resting out on the apron of the ring, should have aroused public sympathy as was in evidence only once before, when James J. Corbett knocked out the Great John L.

They cried over Sullivan on that September day in New Orleans, for the Bostonian had occupied an altogether unique position in the emotional structure of America's worker millions.

There was no such crying in Louis' case, but there were lumps in the throats of thousands of admirers who realized that their fistic idol had been rendered helpless by a boxer ten years his junior, a comparative novice who would have gone the way of many of Louis' other opponents had Joe and Rocky faced each other in the ring a few years back.

THE PUNCH SOPORIFIC!

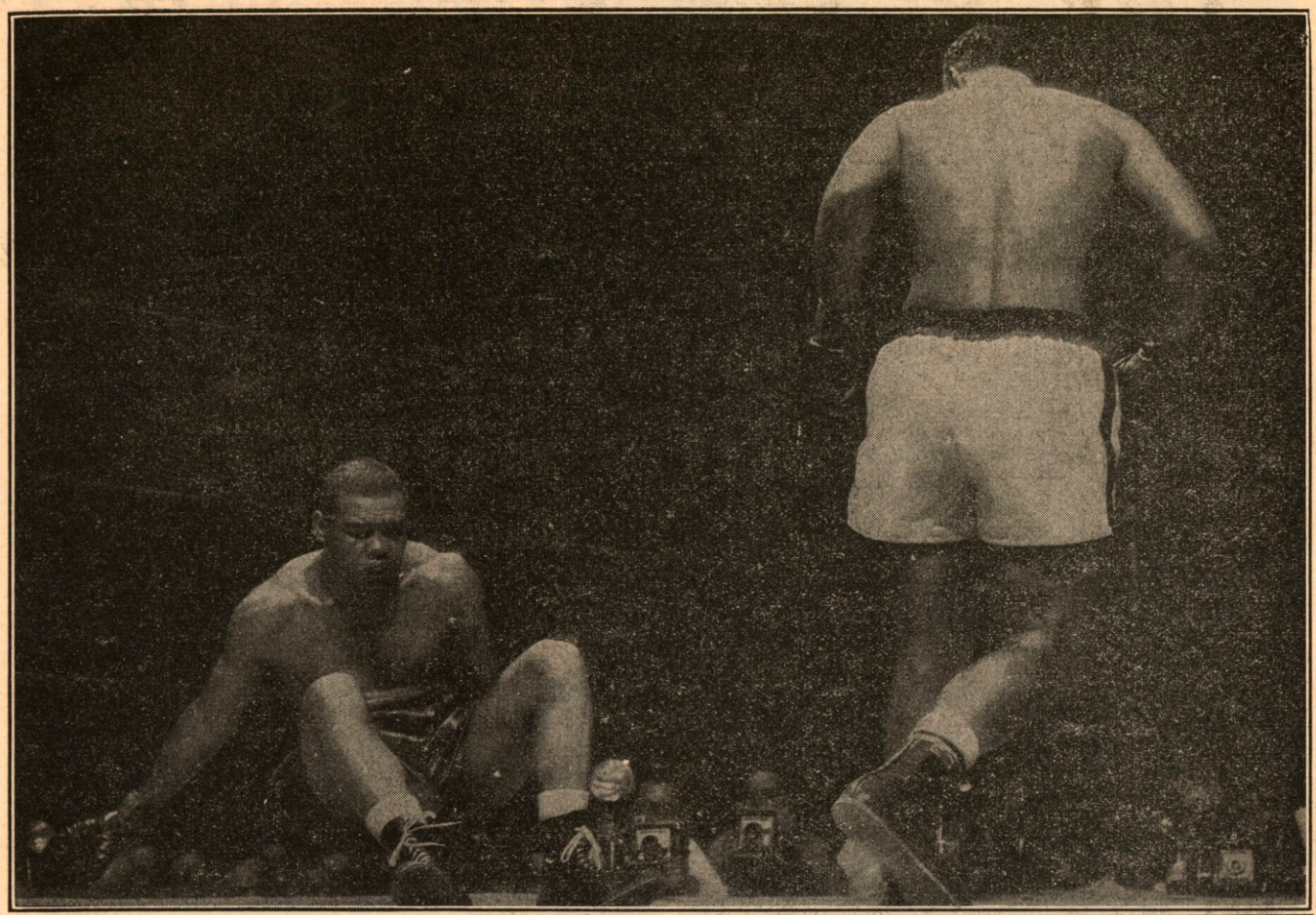


Joe's battered face shows the agony, the poignant drama of the once master champion about to succumb to the second knockout of his long career.

Louis, the symbol of invincibility and of dignity, had suddenly withered. In his place was a hulk stretched across the ring under the lower strand.

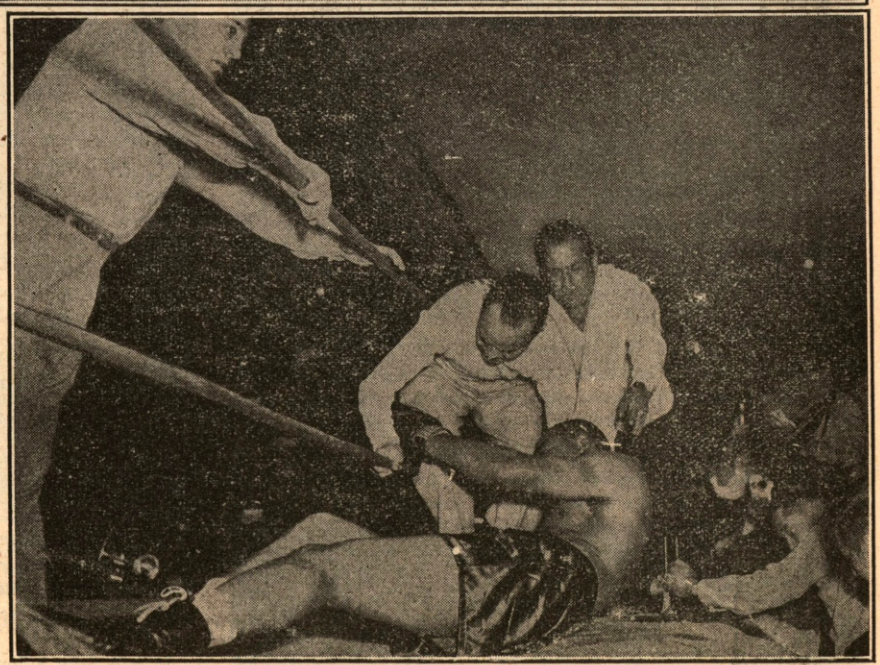
The Dark Destroyer had met the doom that had been predicted would be his unless he hung up his gloves. The youthful opponent who turned the trick had succeeded Louis as boxing's biggest attraction, far stronger in gate appeal than either Walcott or Charles. He has fistic power—that's what counts.

FOR Marciano, it was a tremendous victory. His future lies ahead of him as bright and rosy as 17 years previous was that of the man whom he conquered. To those who had seen



DOWN!

Here we see Louis taking a count of eight after the knockdown which preceded the quietus in the eighth round of his fight with Rocky Marciano.



AND OUT!

Joe half in the ring, half on the apron, at the end of that long road which had been so star-spangled and glorious.

Louis rise from an obscure amateur to the most fabulous ring figure since Jack Dempsey, Joe's defeat meant more than words can portray.

I liked Joe as a fighter. I always pictured him as boxing's greatest asset. That's why it hurt so much to see him lying on his back. My thoughts ran back to the Louis of old, who could numb an opponent with one punch, who could strike with the speed of a cobra.

The heavyweight situation has been revamped. Joe is out and Rocky is in and no matter what any of the other contenders might do between now and next September. Marciano will rate the top shot over all, except Charles.

Rocky proved that though he lacks the skill of Charles, the craftiness of Walcott or the all-around ability that made Louis so formidable, he possesses two great assets—a tremendous punch and fearlessness. Twice in the Louis fight he was caught with punches that ordinarily would have scored a knockdown or at least made a less courageous battler think twice before attempting to mix it with Louis immediately thereafter. But Marciano didn't falter.

He pressed the issue by forcing Louis against the ropes, where he tossed effective blows at body and face. Such a heavyweight we haven't seen since Louis first hung up his gloves, because he couldn't find any worthwhile challengers.

WHEN he entered the ring, Rocky looked unimpressive. But it didn't take more than a minute for the onlookers to realize that Louis was facing an opponent full of determination, who was out to prove his right to a place in the fistic firmament.

Rocky went about his task from the very start with grimness. He took the offensive, and though at times Louis' powerful left jab put Rocky off balance and set him back, there was no stopping him. A looping right in the first round that staggered Joe indicated the power of Rocky's punch.

His attack from a crouch was effective, despite the many misses, indicative of Rocky's crudeness. But he didn't miss any more than did his opponent, who kept stabbing and hooking, occasionally getting home a jarring blow, but missing too frequently to make his position comfortable. Louis' right was absolutely useless. The openings were there, but Joe didn't take advantage of them with the punch that in years past sent his rivals to the canvas.

The once incomparable knocker-out, the man whose flaying fists had the opposition scared even before a bout got under way, was just another fighter to Marciano. It wasn't a one-sided affair by any means, despite the score card of Judge Agnello, who tabbed it five to two for Rocky up to the time of the knockout. While the majority of the scribes had Louis in the lead by four to three rounds and one even, all of the official tallies showed Rocky leading. Referee Ruby Goldstein's card had it four to two and one even, and that of Harold Barnes, four to three. My score favored Marciano, four to three.

Only in the early stages did Louis fare well. Starting with the sixth round he gave evidence of fatigue. In the sixth and seventh rounds his old uncertainties began to creep up on him. He hit, then hesitated. He jarred Marciano with straight lefts, had his right cocked for a follow-up punch, but couldn't let it go. His reflexes, which had responded so famously when he was at the height of his career, failed to answer the call from his brain.

IN the second round, the opportunity presented itself to Joe for a right that might have proved decisive but never was delivered. Again, in the seventh, Louis let Marciano escape.

Once Marciano took command there was no halting him. He looped his right, his best punch. Sometimes it connected with jarring effect, and just as often it fanned the air. But when the target was hit, Louis' head went back with a jar or he jumped into a clinch, hurt.

Rocky showed that he has endurance, a sock and confidence. Under the guiding hand of one of the world's best trainers, Charley Goldman, Rocky may acquire a knowledge of ring science. If that day arrives, we'll have a fighter who'll attract as much attention as any great heavyweight of the past.

Until the fateful eighth, there was little indication that Louis would not go the route. Had he done so, he might have added to his string of comeback victories. But the tide turned suddenly.

Marciano, getting in close with body attacks as he had been doing from the opening bell in an attempt to wear down his opponent, forced Louis to the ropes. There he tagged Joe with a powerful left hook to the jaw. Louis dropped to the canvas. Joe went down with legs crossed. He took a count of eight.

Marciano, with the eagerness of a youngster about to reach his goal, leaped in and let go with a fast flurry of punches, most of which missed the target. Then, steadying himself, he levelled his blows directly for the jaw. One struck with such power that it knocked Joe against the ropes.

Louis' eyes glazed. His hands dropped to his sides. He stood facing his opponent with the same look we saw when Max Schmeling pounded him to a praying position for Louis' first knockout.

NO longer was Rocky the wild man. Now he realized fully the position into which he had pounded his rival. Rocky stepped back about a foot and, with the full force of his shoulders behind the punch, he let go a right that crashed with terrific force against Joe's jaw. Through the ropes toppled the erstwhile Brown Bomber, a portion of his body, including the head, landing on the apron of the ring.

Goldstein, who did a most capable job as third man in the ring, saw the futility of a count. He quickly waved his hands, indicating the end of the bout and the end of Joe Louis as a fighter.

It was only the second time in a career of 17 years that Louis had been stopped. Schmeling first performed the feat 15 years ago.

The manner in which Louis struck the canvas and lay there, brought speedy action from his handlers and Dr. Nardiello, who leaped over the ropes and rushed to Joe's aid. It was feared for a time that he was badly hurt, but after several minutes he got to his feet and walked to his seat. With tears in his eyes, he left the ring to the man who had succeeded in putting the word "finish" to Joe's career.

Bedlam broke loose as Rocky's followers from Brockton in droves raced towards the ring, upset and even broke reporters' typewriters as they tried to get into the roped square. One would have thought that Rocky had won the world championship, so terrific was the acclaim.

An era ended with that kayo and another started, with youth taking the place of old age, with a rising youngster supplanting the veteran as boxing's newest box office attraction. Old age that had crept up on Joe, and which he defied, finally took its toll and the knockout he suffered undoubtedly came as a blessing in disguise. It will save Joe from a disastrous ending, which usually follows when one disregards indefinitely the warnings of Father Time.

Louis lost the way a real fighting man, a great champion of the past, would like to have it. He passed out of the picture like the champ he always has been—in a clean, honest fight.

JOE scaled 212¾ to Marciano's 187, but Rocky didn't mind this difference, judging by his performance. A crowd of 17,241 paid $152,845 to see the fight, which was the 38th professional one for Marciano.

The net was $116,952. The radio and television rights were sold for $185,000 and the rivals agreed to a fixed payment, Louis receiving $50,000 and Marciano $33,750, which sums were included in the checks of $94,281 paid to Joe and $49,605 given to Marciano.

While waiting for his title chance, Rocky will engage in several bouts, his first probably in January with Lee Savold, the easiest presumably of five opponents offered him.

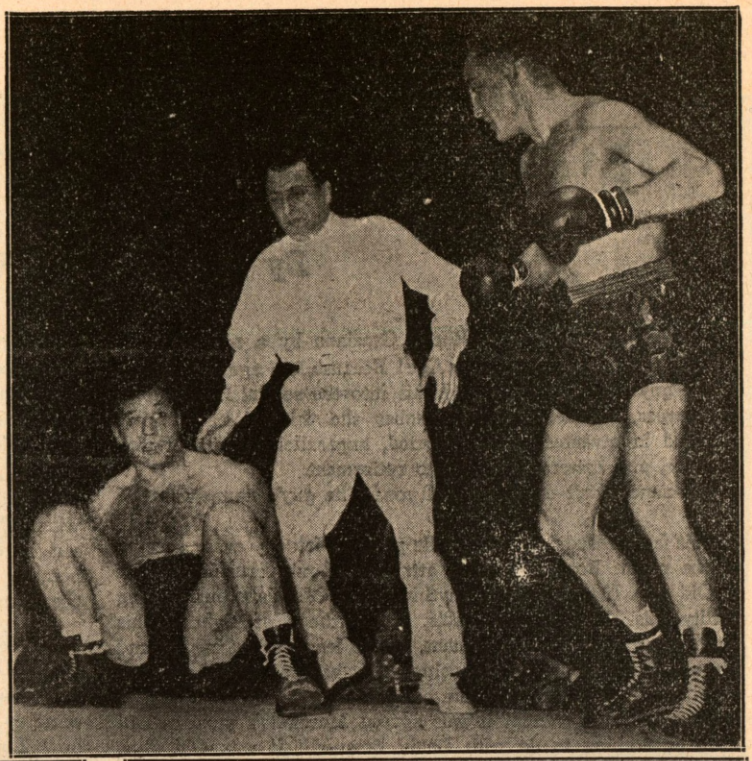
THE fight with La Starza was too close to give Rocky comfort. A return bout had been promised Roland but that's as far as the promise has gone. He deserves the chance, if for no other reason than to prove that Marciano is the best of the newly arrived contenders for world honors.

How good is Rocky? That's a common query these days. In the days when Joe Louis was at the height of his career, they were comparing the Brown Bomber with Jack Dempsey. Reams of copy were written about a mythical battle in which these two stalwarts, each in their prime, faced each other. And now, foolishly radio commentators, with nothing better to select apparently, are pitting Rocky against Jack in such a bout.

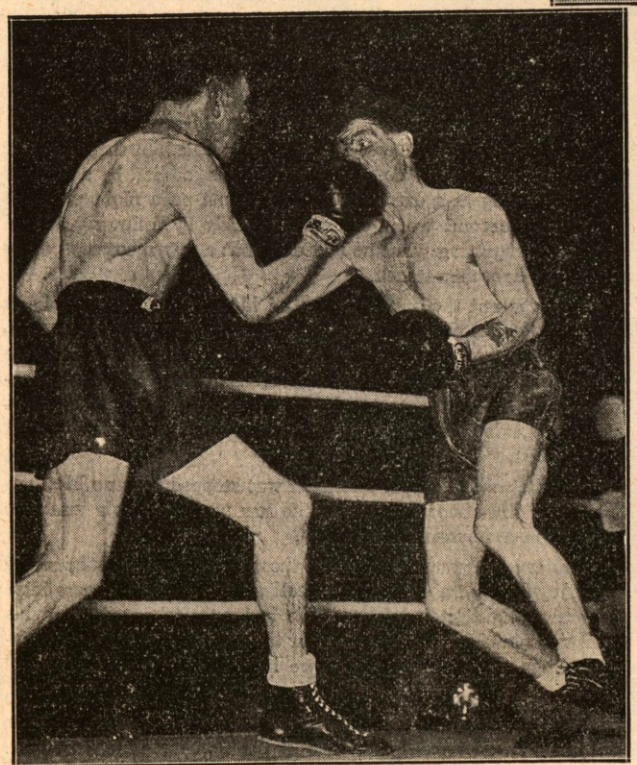
It will take a long time for Marciano to be listed alongside Dempsey. Jack even before he whipped Jess Willard to win the world crown, was a far better fighter than is Marciano today. But Rocky may yet get there. He has what it takes to reach the top. But to make his rise easier, he'll have to learn the rudiments of the science of self defense, something he lacks completely.

His chances for gaining the top rung of the ladder are enhanced by the fact that there are remarkably few stumbling blocks in his path. Consider what Dempsey and Louis had to hurdle to reach the heights and you have the answer to Marciano's rapid rise.

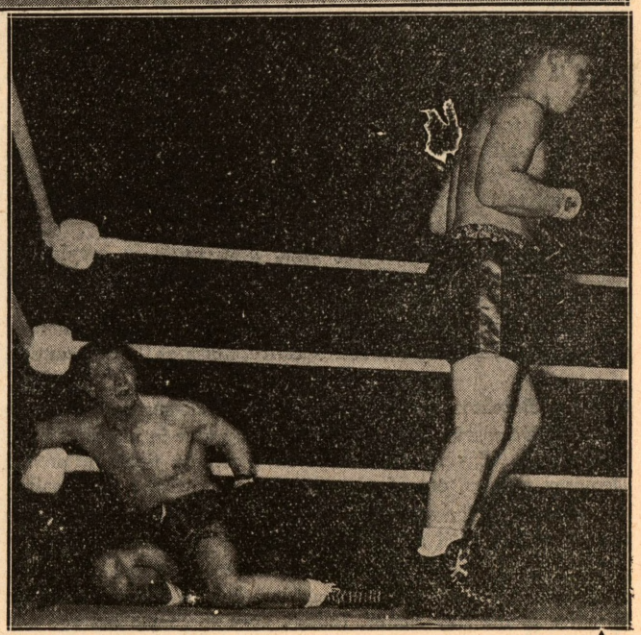
Action Shots in International Bouts



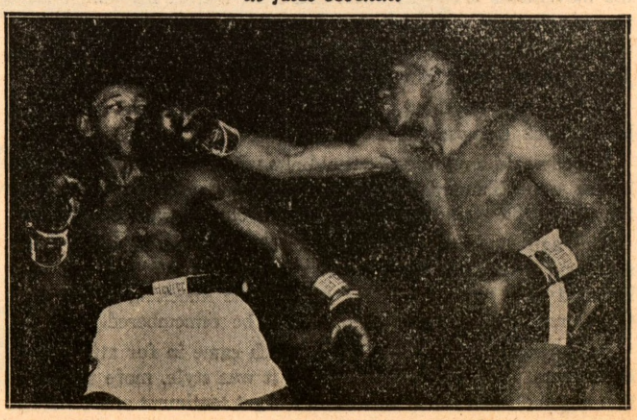
Welterweights or middleweights, they're all alike to Charley Humez, French holder of European 147-pound title and disputant of Kid Gavilan's claim to world laurels. Having pretty well cleaned himself out of opposition in his own class in Europe, Humez tried his luck in heavier class and handed Tiberio Mitri, Italian 160-pounder, a thorough drubbing in Paris. By way of making his victory emphatic, Humez knocked Mitri down several times. The referee is Robert Vaisberg. →



Appearing for first time in a London ring, Wally Thom (right), 21-year-old Birkenhead southpaw, relieved Eddie Thomas of British welterweight title in 15 rounds in Harringay Arena. Until the title bout, Thom had done all his professional fighting in and around Liverpool.



Strengthening his claim to a world championship match with Joey Maxim, Don Cockell retained British and European light-heavyweight titles by knocking out Albert Finch in London's Harringay Arena. Cockell is seen walking to neutral corner after flooring Finch in fatal seventh.



Arthur King of Toronto (right) encountered unexpectedly strong opposition in Teddy (Red Top) Davis, and was lucky to squeeze through with split ten-round decision at New York's St. Nicholas Arena. The Canadian needed a strong finish to edge out his veteran opponent.

False Credit to "Old Age" For Marciano's Feat

By JAMES P. DAWSON

THEY'LL have to call Rocky Graziano by a new name in the future. It will be Old Age! Because, old age, not Rocco, is the guy who pounded Joe Louis into the second knockout of his career, inflicted on the Bomber the third defeat he had suffered in seventeen unprecedented, unparalleled years of ring warfare, and battered Louis into retirement.

Marciano didn't do this, mind you! The guy's name was Old Age.

This is gathered from the public prints. Virtually every account of the recent Bomber fadeout attributed Louis' crushing defeat to Old Age. If anybody said anything about Marciano, his fighting ability, his style, his prospects, his methods of fighting, his strength in resisting punishment, or, at least, absorbing it, and his ability to administer punishment, it escaped notice. In any event, such reference was the exception.

By unanimous consent it was agreed Marciano's punches had little or nothing to do with Louis' downfall. It was Old Age. Which is astonishing, all things considered. The Marciano who pounded Louis into unconsciousness could have done the same thing in Louis' first defense of the title back in 1937, had the Brockton strong-boy been contemporaneous.

That is for sure. The record proves it. It is there for all to read. But, all anybody read after the Madison Square Garden denouement was that Louis bowed to Old Age. A dangerous customer, to be sure, this Old Age thing. Everybody knows it. Everybody feels it, coming and going.

But, to say this guy, Old Age, beat Louis is burying in anonymity the new ring sensation, Marciano who, whether you like him or not, inevitably must go on through a career which will end with him remembered with an approximation of nostalgic awe, respect and retrospective allure as Jack Dempsey.

THIS Brockton strong-boy with his block-buster punches is what Dempsey was at a corresponding time in his career . . . in a couple of very vital respects. First, he fights after the Dempsey manner, out of a crouch, winging with a left hook.

Second, Marciano has the savage, primitive, merciless style that is pitiless until a foe is prostrate.

To minimize the fighting qualities with which Marciano crushed Louis will, on sober consideration, be recognized as an injustice to the Bay Stater. Indeed, even to couple old age and Marciano's furious fighting style with excessive emphasis, is taking something away from Marciano.

Sure, Louis' advanced years, for an athlete, had something to do with this latest ring drama. Joe's reflexes aren't as sharp, his movements aren't as swift and light-footed, his punch lacks the accuracy of old, although it might have the steam.

But, nobody said anything about old age at Havana when Jack Johnson went down before Jess Willard.

Nobody said anything about old age when Williard went down before Jack Dempsey at Toledo.

Nobody said anything about old age when Dempsey went down before Gene Tunney in Philadelphia, and again in Chicago in the memorable "long count" job which Dempsey won, only to lose.

The age element wasn't mentioned particularly when Louis first won a merited decision over Jersey Joe Walcott and later knocked Old Jersey out. Old Joe did the knocking out against Old Jersey, in approved style, it will be remembered.

As a general thing it was style which came in for attention in these cases. And, as a definite thing, it was style, more than age, that accomplished Louis' downfall. Forget sentiment and consider.

The record is there to support this view. From the start of his career back in 1934 Louis never has been able to handle a crouching fighter. Nor, could as wise, experienced and capable a ring man as the late Jack Blackburn, ever equip Louis against this style, although he tried diligently.

The possibility has been overlooked in the light of subsequent events, but, there was a time, at the very height of Louis' career, when Two-ton Tony Galento could have been world heavyweight champion, if you'll pardon the expression. And, only because of style. It wouldn't have required any intelligence as the term is used in connection with boxing skill. Just style.

REMEMBER the night Louis and Galento fought? Recollect how Galento, backed to the ropes near his own corner, came up out of a crouch with a left hook to the jaw? Remember how Louis dropped in his tracks and with difficulty arose? Remember how the late Joe Jacobs yelled himself hoarse begging his Two-ton to "stay down, stay down and wing him again?" Remember how the brash Two-ton contemptuously waved aside this advice and went into the erect pose popular in the prints of bare-knuckle days?

Doubtless, Two-ton never knew what struck him then. But, he will remember vividly that he had his brain, addled by a berserk Louis punching at a careless, inviting target on a night when he might have become world champion, merely by following advice, merely by repeating what he had done but a few moments before the Louis lightning struck.

Galento is not the only medium of illustration, although he is the most emphatic. You can go back to Tommy Farr, who crouched through fifteen rounds of Louis' first title defense. There was Arturo Godoy. Paulino Uzcudun. A fellow not to be forgotten was a fourth-rater up in Boston, named New Al McCoy. He's in Louis' record as a knockout victim. But, he wasn't counted out.

He wasn't even floored. The fight was stopped because McCoy's left eye puffed abnormally, with the few punches Louis was able to land on a foeman in a crouch.

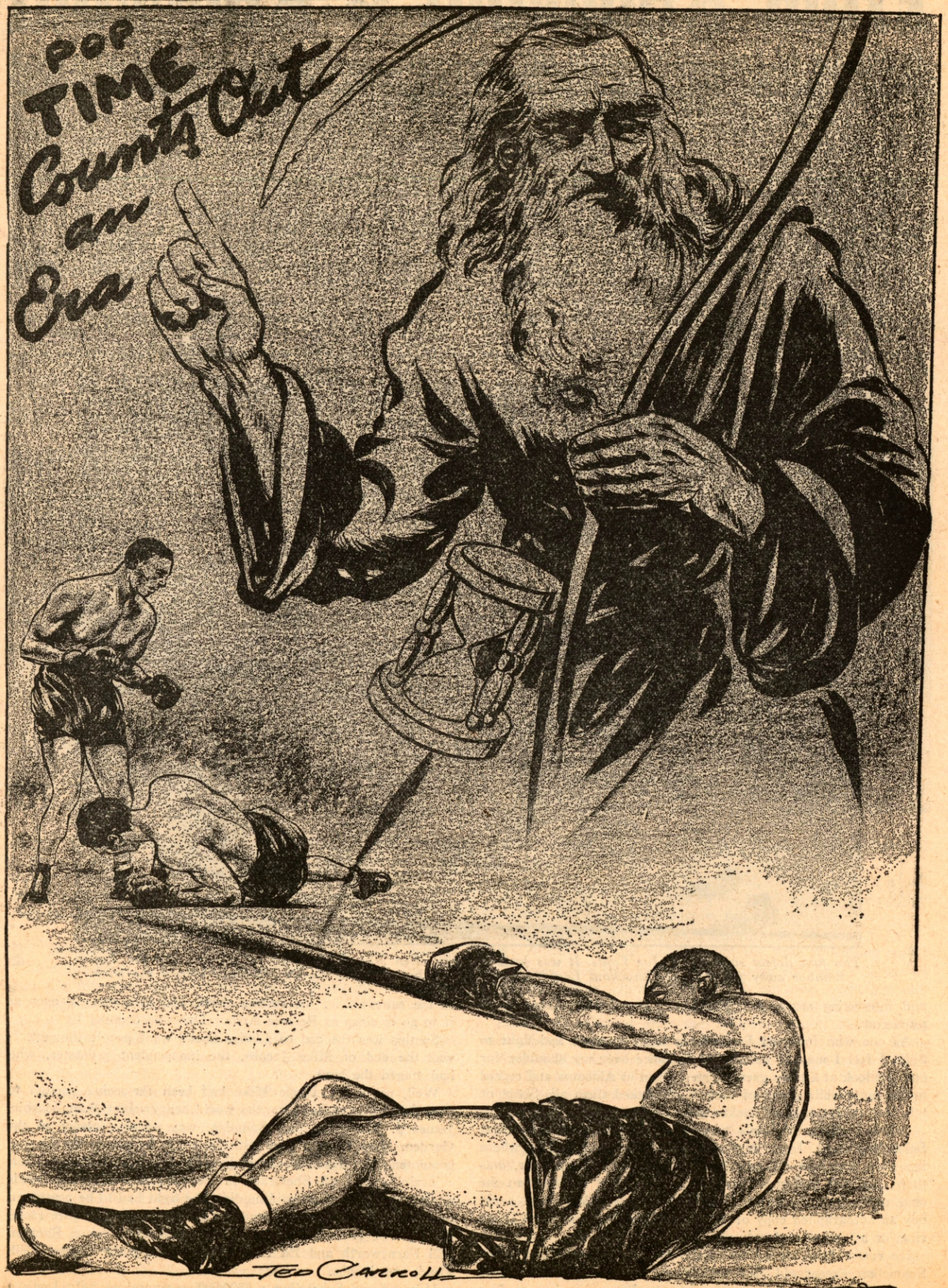
Louis was a young fellow in those days. He was bouncing along joyously on a career that shall always remain unparalleled for heavyweight title defenses. He had only to scowl from his corner to blow down the fellow in the opposite corner, so overwhelmingly complete was the awe in which he was held.

But, Joe knew. Those around him knew. Louis could never do much with a fellow in a crouch who entertained no fear, had the will to fight and would go in against the Bomber doing just that.

THIS is not detracting from Louis' accomplishments. That would be impossible. Nor, is it a plea for Marciano. He'll do his own pleading from here on in with a couple of dynamite-laden fists and a style that is the nearest approach to Dempsey since the original.

He's done his own pleading with these weapons through thirty-eight uninterrupted victories, thirty-three of them knockouts. He impressed analysts of fighting form with his possibilities the night he toppled Carmine Vingo. He fulfilled predictions made off the Vingo showing, the night he crushed Louis.

It will not be "old age" when he batters Ezzard Charles into defeat. Or when he topples Walcott. And, he will achieve these feats just as sure as he hits either or both. Which is a way of saying just as sure as he gets either or both into a ring.


POP TIME Counts Out an Era
TED CARROLL

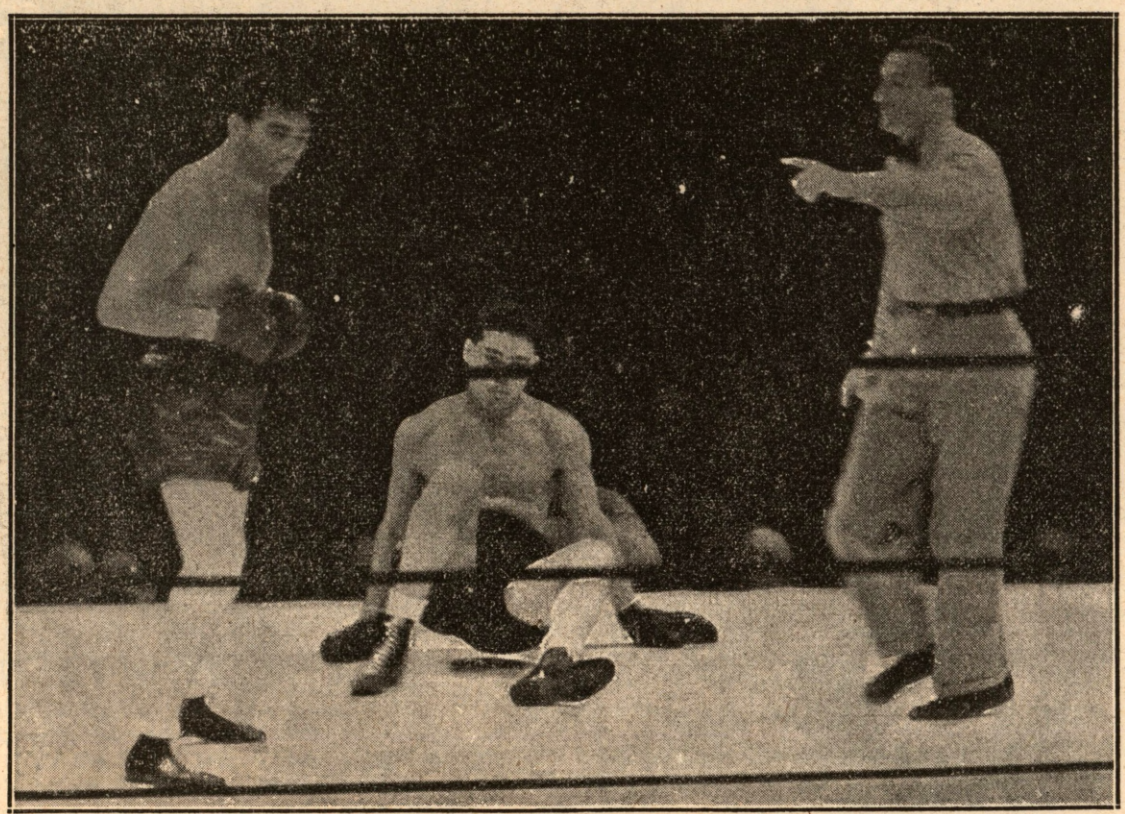
From Knockout to Knockout

A Review of Joe Louis' Great Ring Career—At His Peak in Fight with Max Baer—Greatest Satisfaction Came in Kayo of Max Schmeling in 2:04 of Opening Round in Return Bout

By AL BUCK

IT wasn't a new experience for Joe Louis. He had been knocked out before Rocky Marciano, the fighting son of a Brockton, Mass., shoemaker, came along and stopped him in eight rounds. Long ago Max Schmeling knocked out the Brown Bomber in 12 rounds. Only now it is different.

When Schmeling dropped Louis for the count of 10 at the Yankee Stadium on the night of June 19, 1936, it was the beginning of an era. When Marciano did the same thing at Madison Square Garden on the night of October 26, 1951, it was the end of the trail for Louis. A period has been placed to an exciting and interesting story. For Joe Louis, the fighter, there is no tomorrow.



The first defeat suffered by Joe Louis. It was back in 1936 when Max Schmeling's potent fists put the Brown Bomber away for the only knockout Louis suffered up to the time that Rocky Marciano turned the trick.

As one who followed Louis from town to town and fight to fight, I feel I may be excused if I glance over my shoulder for one last look at a truly great fighter. Born in Alabama and reared in the automobile shops of Detroit, he licked them all. Short or tall, lean or fat, they all looked alike to Bomber Joe.

When I think of Louis training at Lakewood for the first Schmeling fight, I am reminded of a carnival. There's where the fight was lost. Marva, his bride of less than a year, was there, and the golf course was more attractive to Joe than the ring pitched on the grounds of the Stanley Hotel. You could buy an autographed copy of Joe Louis' life story, or a Joe Louis ring, or a picture of Joe Louis.

Ice cream, pop corn—they're red hot. Nobody thought about Schmeling except old Jack Blackburn, the crafty trainer. For once Blackburn could do nothing about what was going on. For the only time in their long association the teacher had no control over his brightest pupil. It never happened again.

The fight itself—Schmeling taking Louis' jabs as he backed away. . . . Schmeling, halting his retreat in the fourth round, crossing his right over Louis' left, and the dazed Bomber tumbling to the canvas.

Joe, uncertain, getting up at three. . . . Schmeling hitting Louis a terrific right after the gong sounded ending the fifth. . . . Louis, dazed, hitting low on two occasions. . . . The inevitable ending in the 12th. Schmeling's smashing right hand again sending Louis to the canvas. . . . Joe resting there, and then turning over as if to go to sleep as Referee Arthur Donovan counted 10.

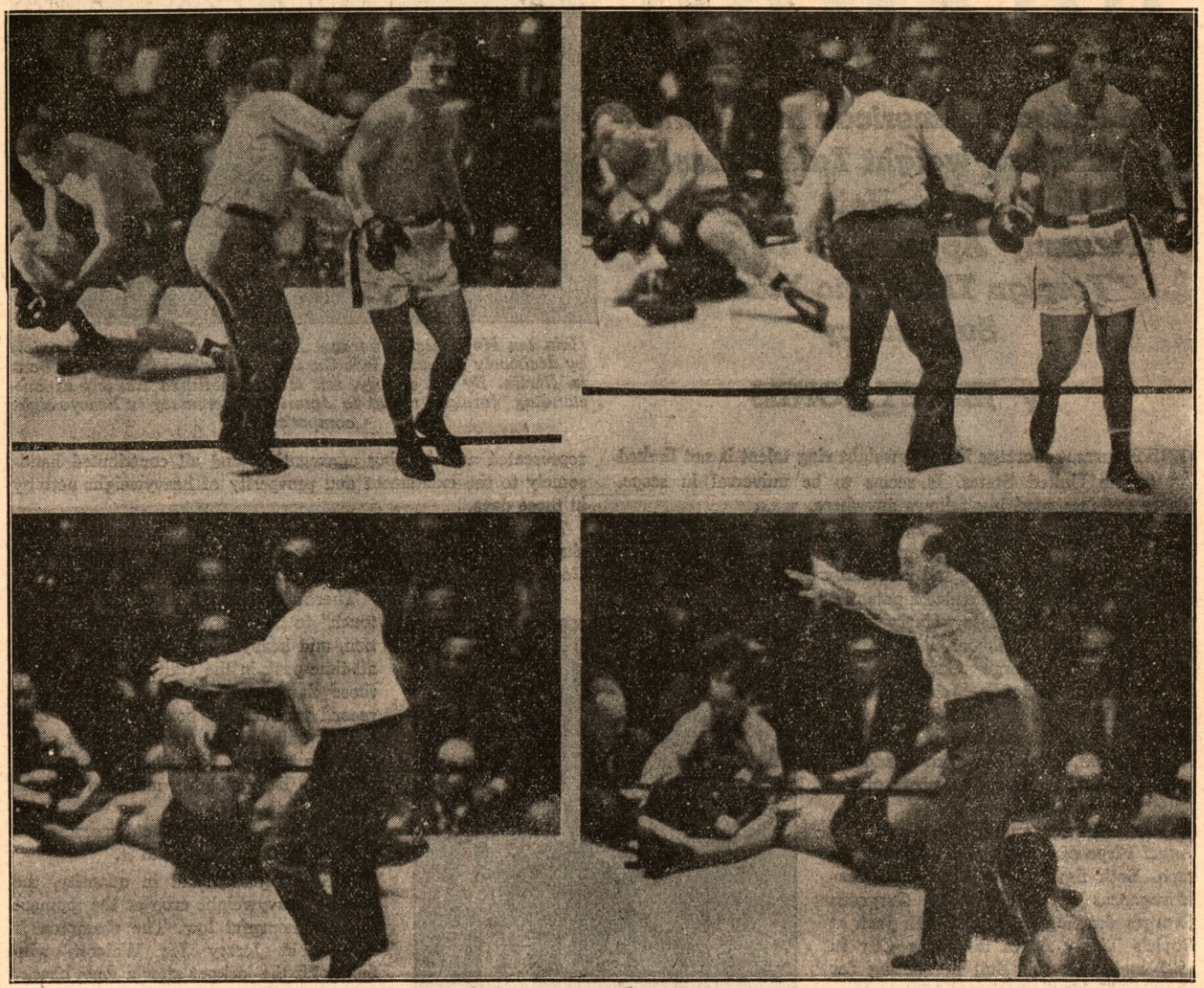
So this was the end of Louis. That's what people thought. It was the end of Mike Jacobs, the independent promoter, who had staged the bout.

Well, not quite. Uncle Mike had been far-seeing enough to sign Schmeling to fight for the world heavyweight championship. James J. Braddock, the champion, was under contract to the Garden. Mike made a deal with James J. Johnston, the Garden promoter. The Braddock-Schmeling fight was set for September.

Training at Loch Sheldrake in the Catskill Mountains, Braddock hurt his hand, or said he did. The fight had to be postponed until the following June. Schmeling was in the Commodore Hotel the night he got the bad news. He had visitors, Damon Runyon, Bill Farnsworth and Ed Frayne, representing the Hearst Milk Fund, and Jacobs.

Mike offered Schmeling a $300,000 guarantee to fight Louis a

(Below) Here's how the camera eye caught four phases of Louis' kayo at the hands of Marciano in Madison Square Garden. Louis starts sagging (top left), then falls sideways against the ropes (top right), falls flat outside the ropes (lower left) and stretches out with head and part of body resting on the apron of the ring. Referee Ruby Goldstein calls a halt without a count.



second time in September. The German turned it down. He was interested only in winning the title. Joe Jacobs, his American manager, wanted to make the match, but Herr Hitler ruled the Fatherland. Max's mission was to win the world heavyweight championship for the "master race."

IF Schmeling had agreed to fight Louis then, while waiting for Braddock, I think he might have won again. Joe was gun shy following his knockout back in June. His confidence had been shaken and Blackburn had not had time to rebuild his ego.

This was proven in the Jack Sharkey fight. Anxious to get Louis into action as soon as possible following the kayo, Promoter Jacobs matched him with the Boston Gob, an ex-heavyweight champion, who was far past his prime.

Sharkey was fighting for the money—a guarantee of $50,000—but he came out fast and feinted. Louis blinked and retreated. Joe boxed carefully. Eventually his jabs drew blood from the old wounds about Sharkey's eyes. In the third round Louis finished off the sailor.

"He's good, but I wonder how good he'll be when he's 34 and is fighting somebody who is 22?" asked Sharkey when he was back in the dressing room. "It happens to all of us. It was my turn tonight. Some night it will be Louis' turn."

Sharkey was in the Garden when Marciano knocked out Louis. He knew the answer, as anybody should, had he stopped to realize that Joe at 37 was 10 years older than Rocky. And how did Joe take it?

"The better fighter won," Louis said, his left hand in a pail of ice. "I hurt my left hand in the third round, but that had nothing to do with it. Rocky was the better fighter."

HOW different this ending from the first Schmeling fight! Louis' face was puffed to half again his size as he sat on the rubbing table. He wouldn't look at anybody, much less talk to them. The next morning he quietly slipped out of town.

Louis was ashamed after the Schmeling fight. He knew he hadn't been ready. He had let his friends and admirers down.

Against Marciano he had done his best. He had trained faithfully. He just didn't have it any more, and like Sharkey had done 15 years before, he could discuss the contest from a detached point of view. Such is the fate of all old champions.

Louis said recently that winning the world heavyweight championship from Braddock in Chicago in 1937 gave him his greatest thrill. This fight grew out of the Schmeling knockout. Jimmy wanted to fight Joe because Louis was a better attraction than the German. He accepted the Louis match although signed to fight Schmeling in New York.

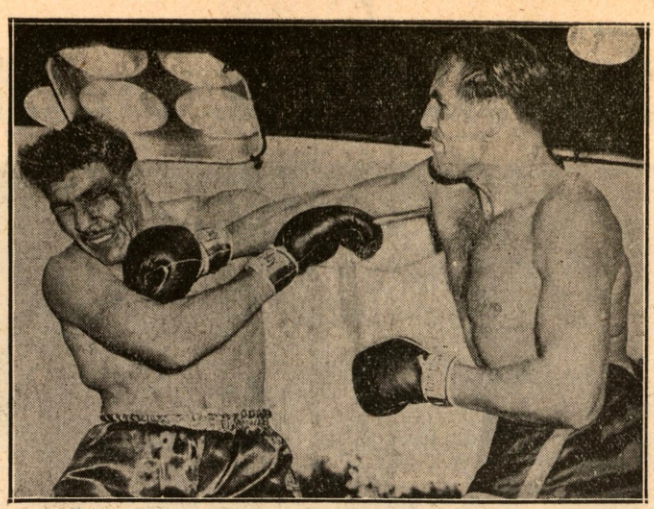
Jacobs was in the position of being the promoter in Chicago and the co-promoter in New York. While Schmeling trained at Speculator to fight Braddock, the latter was training in Michigan

(Continued on page 33)

BIG 'UNS SCARCE

Not Limited to American Rings, Shortage in Heavyweight Talent Has Become Universal — Hein ten Hoff of Germany Appears to be Only "Foreign Threat" to Yankee Supremacy

By JERSEY JONES



Hein ten Hoff (right) became European heavyweight champion by decisively defeating Jack Gardner of England in 15-round bout in Berlin. By his victory, ten Hoff established himself as outstanding "foreign" threat to American supremacy in heavyweight competition.

THE current shortage in heavyweight ring talent is not limited to the United States. It seems to be universal in scope. There are few good big fellows anywhere.

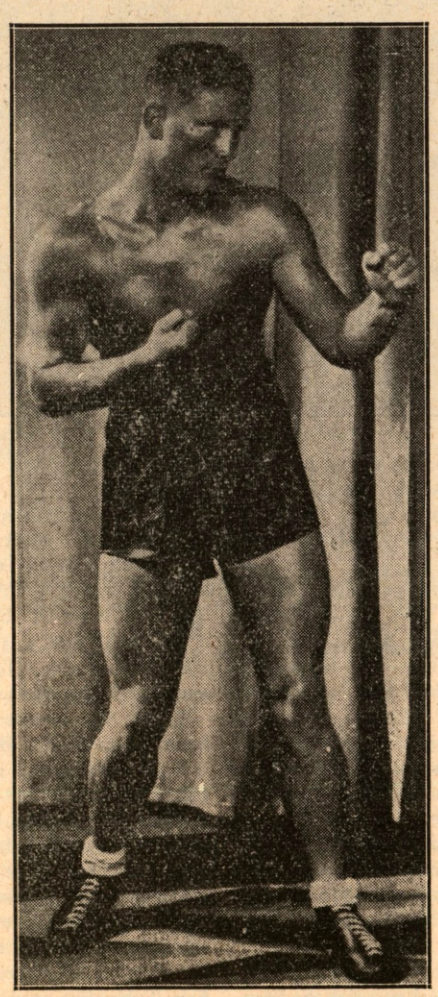
Time was, and not so long ago, when heavyweights flourished all over the map. They were particularly prolific during the '20s and better part of the '30s, and practically every ship that docked in New York Harbor unloaded a potential opponent for Jack Dempsey, Harry Wills, Gene Tunney, Tom Gibbons, Billy Miske, Jack Renault, George Godfrey, Jack Sharkey, Jim Maloney, Johnny Risko, K.O. Christner, Jack Delaney, Bud Gorman, Billy Stribling, Tommy Loughran, Ernie Schaaf, Max Baer, Jim Braddock, Joe Louis and the lesser members of the American contingent.

Georges Carpentier of France and Luis Angel Firpo of the Argentine started the rush. Both figured in million-dollar extravaganzas with Dempsey, Gorgeous Georges drawing $1,789,238 with Jack at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City in 1921 and Luis the Bull accounting for $1,188,603 with the Manassa Man at New York's Polo Grounds in 1923.

As we glance back through those years, we recall such an assorted collection of other heavyweight visitors as Erminio Spalla, Riccardo Bertazzolo, Arthur De-Kuh, Salvatore Ruggeriello, Roberto Roberti and Primo Carnera of Italy; Franz Diener, Rudi Wagner, Max Schmeling, Ted Sandwina, Hans Birkie and Walter Neusel of Germany; Con O'Kelly of Ireland; Paulino Uzcudun and Isadoro Gastanaga of Spain; Jose Santa of Portugal; Quintin Romero-Rojas, Vittorio Campolo, Alberto Lovell and Arturo Godoy of South America; King Solomon of Panama; George Cook of Australia; Tom Heeney of New Zealand; Phil Scott of England; Pierre Charles of Belgium; Otto von Porat of Norway; Harry Persson of Sweden; Don McCorkindale of South Africa; Paul Journee, Moise Bougillon and Andre Lenglet of France, and Tommy Farr of Wales.

Not every visitor, of course, earned a place among the immortals of the prize ring. But, taken by and large, the invaders represented an imposing aggregation, and all contributed handsomely to the excitement and prosperity of heavyweight activity in those days.

Two of the tourists, Schmeling and Carnera, became world champions. Besides Carpentier and Firpo, three others—Heeney, Godoy and Farr—qualified for cracks at the title.



Ten Hoff's closest rival for European heavyweight laurels is 37-year-old Karel Sys of Belgium, who has been winning consistently since his return to ring two years ago.

There's nothing like the "international touch" to help enliven any sports promotion, and heavyweight boxing reached its all-time peak in the United States during those flamboyant years. In the list of record receipts for boxing, no less than ten, or half, of the twenty biggest gates ever drawn were accounted for by international heavyweight meetings staged from 1921 to 1937.

But time moves on and old customs and traditions move along with it.

Both in quality and in quantity, the world's heavyweight crop at the moment is at a mournful low. The champion is 37-year-old Jersey Joe Walcott, who finally hit the jackpot after a long, checkered career well spotted with defeats and retirements. The best of his rivals, all fellow-Yanks, are Ezzard Charles, Rocky Marciano, Roland LaStarza, Bob Baker and Clarence Henry—hardly an array to arouse the populace to frenzied bursts of enthusiasm.

The "foreign" contingent is in even worse condition. With only one possible exception—Hein ten Hoff of Germany—there doesn't appear to be a heavyweight anywhere who could be conceded more than a faint outside chance of competing on even terms with the leading Yanks.

SOUTH AMERICA'S only entry of consequence is Cesar Brion, and not even the most elastic imagination could stretch far enough to envision him as a serious contender for the world title. Brion is a strong, willing sort, but an unexciting, awkward, mechanical operator with few, if any, pretensions to fistic greatness.

Australia and New Zealand are utterly lacking in good heavyweights.

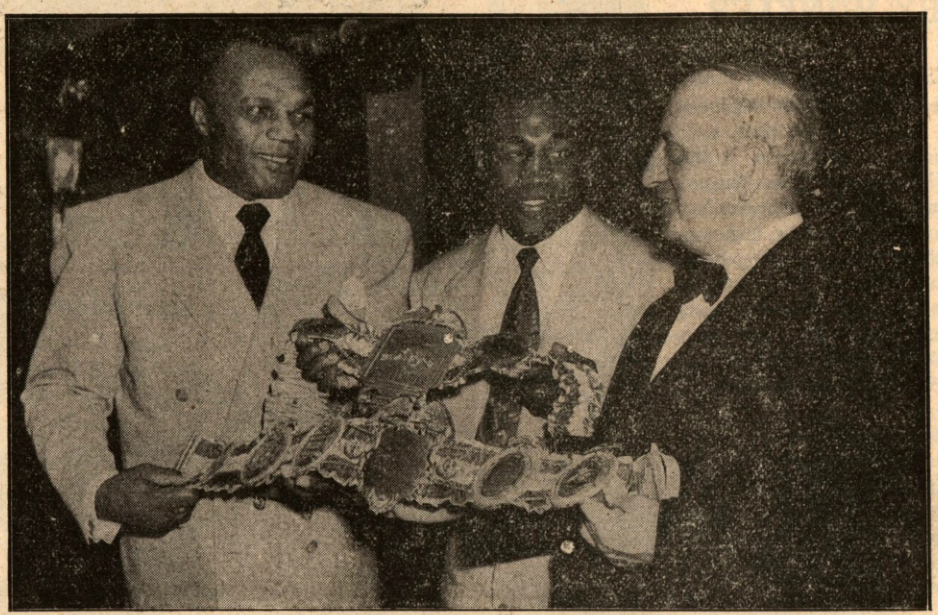
(Continued on page 47)

Walcott, Carter Receive Ring Magazine Belts

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

TO Jersey Joe Walcott, the heavyweight champion of the world, was presented THE RING Magazine belt as the incumbent, at a luncheon of the Boxing Writers' Association in Leone's, New York, on October 17.

On the same occasion, Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine, presented a championship belt to Jimmy Carter, the lightweight title holder.



Here are Jersey Joe Walcott, on the left, and Jimmy Carter, in the middle, receiving their championship belts from Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING *Magazine, at the Boxing Writers' Association luncheon in Leone's in New York.*

The luncheon was productive of considerable drama. As an important sidelight, it developed the fact that Walcott had no intention of receding from his announced intention to do no fighting again until June, 1952, when he will meet Ezzard Charles in New York.

International Boxing Club officials had been urging Walcott to fight Ezzard Charles in Miami in January or February, and for a time reports were circulated that Charles' managers were of a mind to take the match. But the plans fell through.

Walcott was ready to unfreeze the championship long before the appointed June date, in order to dispose of Charles and get to Marciano.

It is conceivable that Walcott and his managers believe that the sooner Joe fights Rocky, the better for Walcott.

Though Walcott has an agreement to give Charles a return engagement within 90 days, at his request, the date has been changed. But since the new date was set, new developments have popped up in the heavyweight division. Louis has been knocked out by Marciano and the New Englander has become the best attraction in the division.

Now Walcott is willing to face Rocky but his contract with Charles must first be honored. The International Boxing Club has suggested to Walcott and Bocchicchio that the Walcott-Charles bout be staged in Florida in January or February to pave the way for a Marciano fight with the winner in June, but no headway has been made in that direction. The big money match would be one with Marciano, but since Charles won't release Jersey Joe from his contract, the champ has decided to stick to his original decision, and lay off until June.

THE affair at Leone's restaurant had some unscheduled developments.

In presenting the belt to Walcott, Fleischer said that he was in London when Jersey Joe knocked out Charles in Pittsburgh.

"Walcott scored one of the biggest upsets in boxing history and deserves this fine belt for having done so," Fleischer said.

"However, the morning after the fight, when I read in the London papers that Walcott had knocked out Charles, I said to myself, 'Maybe this is an error.' I called up the *Daily Mail*, and was told that it was true, that Joe had stopped Ezzard."

When Walcott got up to respond to the presentation, he filled up with emotion, stood silent a while, and then sat down.

"One of the most eloquent speeches I yet have heard," remarked Harry Markson, the general manager of the International Boxing Club.

Some few of the listeners somehow got it into their heads that Walcott had been affected by Fleischer's remarks that he had not, at first, believed the authenticity of the knockout story.

The fact was, Walcott became emotionally disturbed by the presentation, and the realization that in a fifth effort for the title, he had succeeded.

"I WAS determined to go on trying for the championship if it took 15 fights to get it," Jersey Joe said, when he had recovered his poise, and got up later to accept the belt in a more oral way.

The false impression that Fleischer's presentation speech, slanted toward the funny, had affected Walcott was furthered by Felix Bocchicchio, Jersey Joe's manager.

Introduced after Walcott had made his silent response, Felix said something about poor Joe having been hurt by Fleischer's speech. Felix urged Joe to make a few remarks.

After it was all over, those who had been present agreed that it was a fine luncheon, and a fine presentation, not only to Walcott, but to Carter as well.

Carter did not choke up with emotion. Handed his belt by Fleischer, Jimmy said that he was deeply appreciative, and hoped to prove himself deserving of the title, and the belt.

An interesting added attraction was a talk by Ludwig Japhet, Johannesburg barrister and boxing enthusiast.

Japhet had visited the International B.C. in an effort to arrange a New York appearance for Vic Toweel, the bantamweight champion from South Africa.

It had been expected that in accepting the belt, Walcott would outline the reasons for his freeze-the-title policy.

However, Jersey Joe never alluded to this matter. He said nothing about his plans, he never defended the decision which has placed him on a long vacation until June.

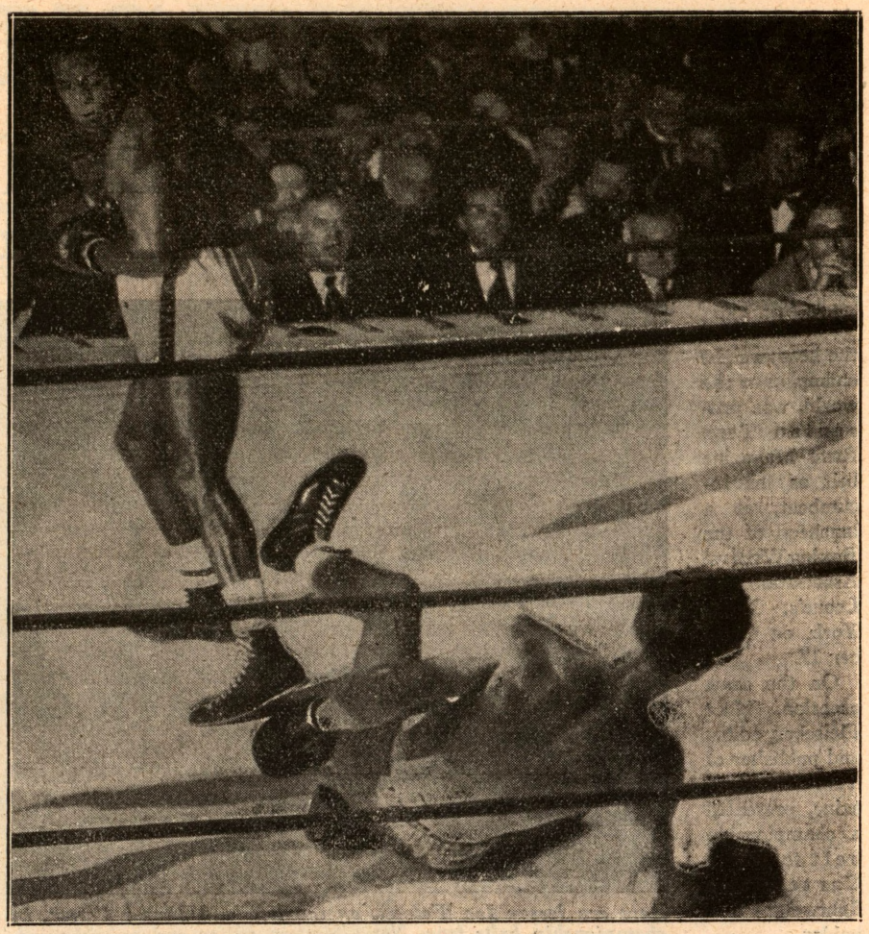
CARTER IS A REAL CHAMP

By HARRY WINKLER

LOS ANGELES—*(Special to* THE RING*)*—The crowd of 8,000, which had been noisy and excited for one whole hour, suddenly became quiet and motionless at the Olympic Arena. Jimmy Lennon, the dapper, silver-voiced announcer of the Olympic, had walked to the center of the ring and was about to inform them who was the winner of the hard-fought 15-round bout between Art Aragon, the "Golden Boy" of Los Angeles, and Jimmy Carter of New York, world lightweight king, which had kept them in such a state of excitement for the past hour.

These thousands weren't suddenly quiet and straining their ears because there was any doubt in their minds as to what they were about to hear, for they knew only too well. It was only because this was the solemn moment, like, for instance, "We, the jury, find the defendant—" or "I now pronounce you man and wife." And then it came:

"By unanimous decision, the winner and still lightweight champion of the world—James Carter." Thus California's hopes had been shattered. The Pacific Coast lightweight ace was unequal to the occasion, despite his good work.



Jimmy Carter, world lightweight champion, floors Art Aragon for a count of three in the third round of their bout in Los Angeles. Carter retained his crown.

However, this was the second time the crowd had become very quiet. The first was during the lull between the referee's instructions and the starting gong. As a rule, there is an undertone among crowds—a buzzing—during this period of a fight, but this assemblage seemed to become affected by the demeanor of the principals. There was no dashing into the ring, no exaggerated hand-waving nor theatricals. Neither indicated an air of confidence. Both wore grim faces and they appeared unconscious of their handlers' preparations. They were standing in their corners, jaws set, lips tightly drawn, looking at the floor, and then—the gong!

CARTER rushed out and threw a right, which missed. However, it caused little furore, for the gesture looked more like a means of exhaust for pent-up emotions, rather than a determined assault. And this immediate offensive apparently released Aragon's tension also, and the punching started.

Carter's followers had some anxious moments in this early action, for Aragon was punching with power and Carter was moving slowly and much too carelessly, but, luckily for the champion, Art was missing most of his shots. However, Aragon scored with a few solid blows to cop the opening round.

The second round gave the crowd its first big thrill and Carter his first scare. Aragon nailed Jimmy with a terrific left hook which staggered the champion, caused him to sag and one glove touched the canvas, which made it a knockdown, although not for a count. And then for a whole minute it looked as though there was to be a new champion.

Carter was hurt and Aragon landed lefts and rights that kept Jimmy in a weakened condition, but he weathered the storm by first backing away, then ducking inside and holding. Then Aragon tired and before the round was over, Carter hurt Art with a right to the jaw, and an instant later knocked his mouthpiece out.

Both were slowed down in the third and neither had an advantage. Each scored a few solid blows. Carter picked up steam in the fourth and his boxing improved. He started jabbing Aragon and caused Art to miss most of his punches.

Carter began moving inside in the fifth, and jolted the Golden Boy with short uppercuts and hooks. Aragon landed one good blow, a hard right to the jaw, but Jimmy again knocked out Art's mouthpiece, this time way out in the audience.

THE sixth was the most thrilling round of the fight, and the most disastrous one for Aragon. Carter nailed Art with a terrific left hook and down he went. He regained his feet at the count of three, but it was too soon. He was hurt. Carter belabored Aragon with lefts and rights, but before he could finish his wounded foe, he tired and started missing. Aragon recuperated and landed two solid rights before the end of the round.

The action slowed down in the next few rounds, for both had tired from a lot of missing. Aragon got in occasional hard blows, but most of the fighting was in close, which is Art's biggest weakness, and Carter had much the best of it, digging left hooks into Aragon's mid-section and messing him up with short uppercuts

Then came the torrid twelfth. Carter whipped over a long left swing that landed on Aragon's chin, which he was wearing high at the time. The blow staggered Art into the ropes, where Carter pounded him with an assortment of punches.

Aragon covered up during this bombardment and again outlasted a storm of leather, for Carter again tired in his effort and it was Aragon who landed the last blows of the round. But they were also Art's last effective blows of the fight. Carter laced Aragon again in the thirteenth. When Art missed with a hard right, he lunged forward off balance and Carter whipped up an uppercut that almost tore Aragon's head off. The champion then rocked Art's head like a buoy in a rough sea.

Aragon had nothing left but his courage in the final two rounds and Carter hit him at will, but Jimmy's punching power had weakened and he couldn't muster up enough oomph to upset his

(Continued on page 48*)*

DADO RETAINS TITLE

Marino, World Flyweight Champion, in First Title Defense, Outscores Terry Allen in Honolulu

By TED YAMACHIKA

Honolulu, Hawaii—Special to THE RING

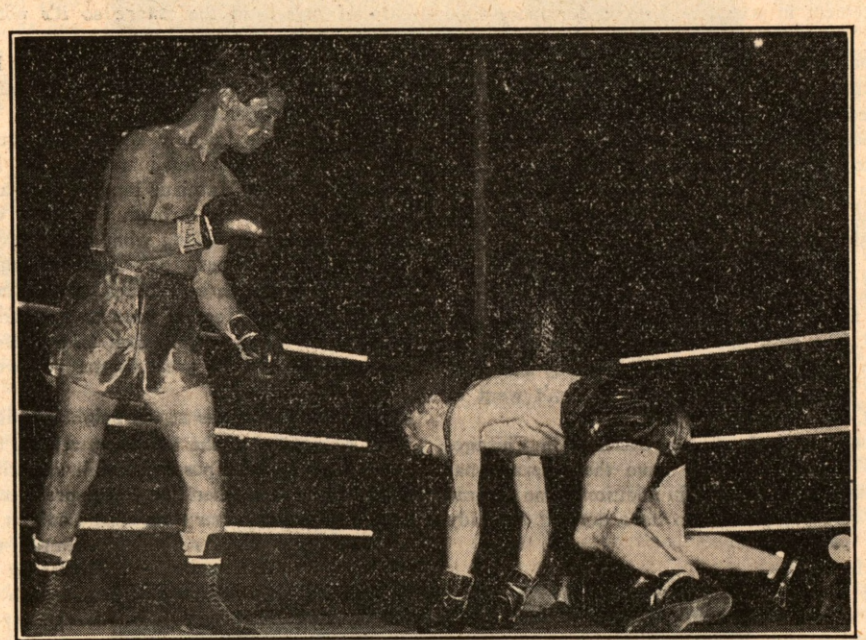
HONOLULU'S aging Dado Marino, flyweight champion of the world, successfully defended his title by copping an easy decision over former champion Terry Allen of England in a fifteen-round bout held outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium on November 1. A crowd of 8,813 fans paid $26,609.60 to witness the championship affair, the initial promotion of Ralph Yempuku.

Lacking the fire and spryness of his younger challenger, Dado Marino, relying mostly on his good left hand and his craftiness, paced himself perfectly. He outboxed and outpunched his opponent to romp off with the unanimous decision. Referee Walter Cho and Judge Al Botelho had identical score cards of 27-15 in favor of the champion, while Judge Louis Freitas had the Honolulu boy winning, 26 to 15.

In the matter of rounds, Terry Allen was unable to garner a single one. Referee Cho had seven even rounds and the two judges, eight and five. Dado won all the remaining ones.

Marino, who had won the crown from Terry last year, cut Terry's eye in the second round with a powerful left hook, and in the thirteenth he reopened it. The cut handicapped him severely, but even without it, he would not have had a chance to turn the tables on his erstwhile conqueror.

Though Allen was down on hands and knees three times and Marino once, each was caused by pushing. Neither of the lads took a count and none of the officials recorded any as knockdowns.



Terry Allen down in the third round for no count in bout with Dado Marino.

THE fight started off rather slowly with Dado Marino moving forward cautiously, content to let the challenger make the first move. However, since Allen kept backing away most of the time, there was very little action in the first round, which was scored even. Dado went down from a push and was up in a jiffy. It was not recorded as a knockdown.

Allen became bolder in the middle of the second round when he rushed Dado and tried to mix it up but was driven back with a hard left hook to the jaw, which was probably the hardest blow of the fight. Dado immediately followed up with two more blows to the face, one of which opened a gash over Allen's right eye. This was Dado's round by a wide margin.

The third was a repetition of the second with Dado landing the harder blows. He scored the only knockdown of the fight in this round when he sent Allen down with a fast right followed by a good left. But Allen, apparently unhurt, came up immediately to resume battle.

Allen kept dancing around and appeared the busier fighter of the two, but his blows were usually wild and even when they landed they were not heavy enough to do any damage. Dado's best defense weapon was his left, which he lashed out every time Allen came close enough and Allen showed so much respect for the champion's punching power that he was unable to take the offensive at any time.

THE pattern of the fight set in the second and third rounds was the one followed for most of the rest of the fifteen rounds. Dado kept piling up points because his blows landed harder and more accurately. As the fight progressed Allen was given absolutely no chance, short of a knockout, to win the fight. At no time was the Britisher able to land more than one good punch in succession and Dado took his hardest blows without flinching.

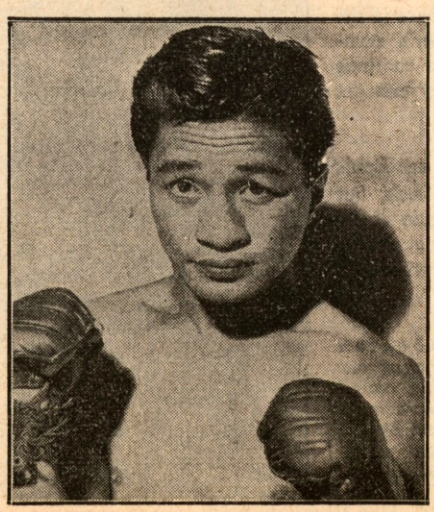
Dado was credited with the second, third, fifth, seventh, eighth, tenth and fourteenth rounds. The best rounds for Allen were the ninth and the fifteenth. The other rounds were even.

Announced weights for the fighters were: Terry Allen, 111¼ pounds, and Dado Marino, 112.

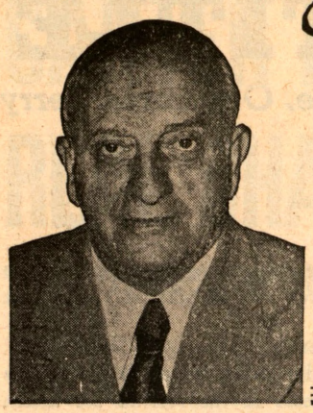
THE RING Magazine flyweight championship belt was presented to Dado Marino by Dr. Paul Withington, chairman of the Territorial Boxing Commission, just before the fight.

In the other bouts: Baby Costello, 130, was held to a six-round draw by Masa Goda, 132¾; Rocky Kansas, 137, knocked out Joe Santiago, 136, in the third of four; Ray Apana, 144½, decisioned Joe Pagharion, 145¼, in four rounds, and Bobby Acusta, 131¼, beat Harry Frodente, 130, in four rounds.

The Hawaiian title holder spotted his British rival seven years in age but one wouldn't think that possible by the manner in which Dado defended his crown. Seldom has he been better.



Dado Marino, who received THE RING'S *bantamweight championship belt in Honolulu.*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Louis Wants to Make His Own Decision

Best Medical Advisory Board in N.Y.

Politicians Must Keep Hands Off Boxing

ON the night of Friday, October 26, in New York's Garden, the retirement of Joe Louis was announced for him by his eighth round knockout defeat by Rocky Marciano.

On October 31, the Illinois Boxing Commission seconded the retirement by announcing that it had barred Louis from further competition in that state.

On October 29, Louis was to have met the boxing writers of New York for announcement of his plans which, it was taken for granted, would mean his farewell to the ring.

But Louis never showed up for his conference. On October 31, he issued a typed statement in which he begged for more time to consider his course.

In short, Louis apparently is not quitting the ring, and his handlers are not urging him to retire.

Louis said he wanted to wait until after his return from an exhibition tour of Japan before deciding whether he would call it quits or continue to fight. He's irked at the reporters who insist that, for his own good, he had better retire. He says boxing is his vocation and he should be free to carry on so long as he thinks he is physically fit.

Perhaps we should follow Joe's advice and permit him to make his own decision. That would be the proper procedure had Joe been an ordinary fighter. But he wasn't. His greatness has been firmly established. The fight fan wants to remember him as the man who rolled up a matchless record. That's why his well-wishers await the day when he will retire. They don't want to see him knocked about.

If as Truman Gibson, his legal advisor, declared in Chicago, Louis has a salary of $15,000 per year from the International Boxing Club, plus a share in its profits, in addition to an income from other sources of $20,000, those who have derived a steady income from Louis' earnings since he gave up the championship should advise Joe to hang up his gloves.

Otherwise, Joe's admirers will have but one thought in mind, that his manager, trainer, secretary and others who share in the former Brown Bomber's earnings seek to have him continue to fight for what they can get out of it.

WE don't want to see Louis walking on his heels, but that's what will happen if he continues to face strong, youthful opponents like Marciano.

Rocky Marciano, unbeaten heavyweight, who knocked out Joe Louis in the eighth round in Madison Square Garden, is served breakfast in bed by his wife Barbara. Note the patchwork above and below Rocky's swollen eye.

In an interview in the Chicago *Herald* with Wendell Smith, Louis denied that he was washed up. He declared that he would like to meet Jersey Joe Walcott for the title despite the knockout Joe suffered in the Garden.

"I still think I'm good enough to beat guys like Charles and Walcott," said Louis. "I'd like to fight Walcott for the title," he continued. "Ezzard and Walcott are nearer my age and I'm confident I can lick both and win back the title. Perhaps I can't handle fellows like Marciano, but I know I can handle those who are thirty years old, or more. I have enough money to take care of myself in the future so it's not that I'm looking for a big payoff.

"If I don't continue to fight, what can I do? How am I going to spend my time? Perhaps those who want me to retire can give me a good answer."

If Louis heeds friendly advice, he'll quit the ring before he's hurt. He was most fortunate that his head struck the upper strand first when Marciano landed the final punch in their Garden bout. Had Joe gone through the ropes without having his fall checked, there's no telling what might have happened. Even with the help of the ropes, Joe scared millions of television fans as he lay for almost three minutes helpless on the ring apron.

Face the facts, Joe! If your trainers and managers won't give you the advice you need, then take it from those who want to remember you as the great fighter you were.

WHEN Louis was at the height of his career, it was difficult to get any of the top heavyweights to face him in the ring. Even pugilists who possessed skill and hitting power ducked the issue. Remember when Joe Baksi preferred to tackle Olle Tandberg in Sweden rather than meet Louis in a title bout, and tossed himself out of the big money class by losing to the mediocre Swedish heavyweight?

Recall the turndown Louis received when he asked Lee Savold to accept a championship match? Lee preferred to go to England, where he made a clean-up, fortunately for him, by taking the measure of Bruce Woodcock.

Lee Oma turned thumbs down on the Garden's proposition to sign for a Louis fight.

But today things are different. There isn't a heavyweight among the first ten nationally named who isn't eager to tackle Louis now that he has been knocked out by Rocky Marciano. Most of the boys among the elite are also willing to tackle Jersey Joe Walcott.

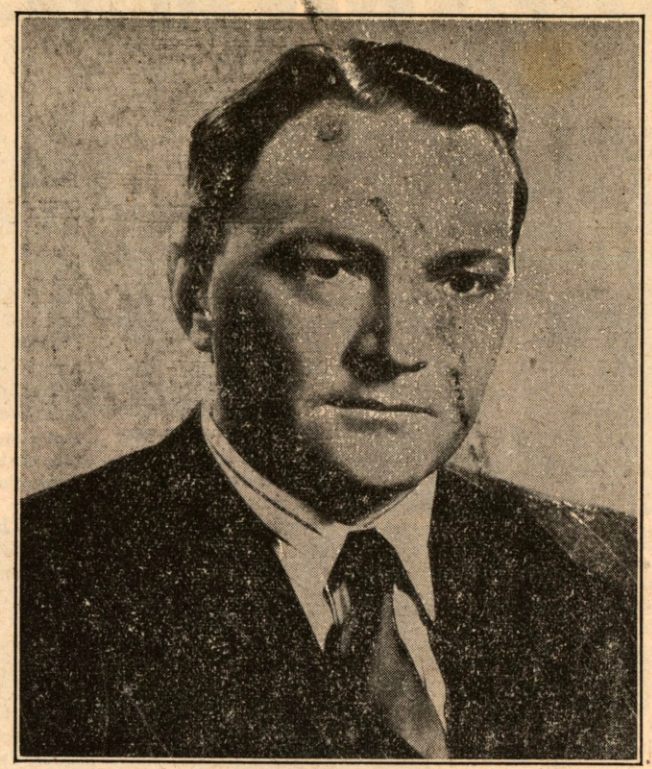
Why? Because they feel that youth must prevail and that with age in their favor, they

can defeat the two old men, the present and past champions. Perhaps they can. If we examine THE RING Record Book, we will find that most of the leading heavyweights in the past won their spurs when below the thirty years age. Ten champions won the title ere that limit was reached.

If they possess some skill and punching power, and courage to boot, then they have a right to feel cocky.

As for Marciano, the majority of fistic experts agree that he has what it takes to win the crown but he is a sucker for a left hand jab.

Of all the young heavyweights parading before the public, he, Bob Baker and LaStarza are the most promising. Baker has more than Marciano on the ball, and if he can keep from breaking his hand, as has often been the case, he should go a long way. Marciano and Baker are the two best among the crop of newcomers.



Dr. Mal Stevens, former football coach at Yale and New York University and chief surgeon for the Yankees Baseball Club, who has been appointed chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission's Medical Advisory Board.

FAR and away the greatest array of medical and surgical authorities yet named in connection with state boxing supervision in the United States has been designated by Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York.

If this group of nine doctors loses members through resignation, the onus will have to fall on certain political figures who made it impossible for Dr. Frank Ferlaino, the first head of the New York medical board of boxing, to function in that job.

If the influences which sabotaged the Ferlaino administration interfere again, there will be an explosion that will rock the boxing situation in New York right down to its foundation.

At the head of the new board is Dr. Mal Stevens, who is well known in sports circles. He coached football at Yale and N.Y.U., is orthopedic surgeon on the staff of French Hospital in New York, and is associated with the Sister Kenny Polio Foundation.

Dr. Stevens, who used to be orthopedic surgeon with the baseball and football Yankees, is certain to brook no interference from one man in particular who interfered with Dr. Ferlaino.

Dr. John M. McLean of the Cornell Medical College and Dr. Charles Muzzicato of Goldwater Memorial Hospital, New York, who were members of the old board, have been renamed.

OTHERS among the group are Dr. Jefferson Browder, famous brain surgeon; Dr. Abraham Rabiner, clinical professor of neurology at the State Medical School, Brooklyn; Dr. John L. Madden, brain specialist at St. Clare's Hospital; Dr. Charles G. Child, New York Hospital; Dr. Max Moses, Spring Valley, of the Lederle Laboratories, and Dr. George J. Righter of Albany Hospital, Dewey's personal physician.

Members of the medical board receive $50 a session every time they meet.

In addition to designating the new medical board, Governor Dewey has appointed Manuel L. Robbins, New York attorney, as special counsel to the New York Boxing Commission, which is headed by Robert Christenberry.

Robbins already is investigating the reputed underworld connections in New York boxing. He is digging into the straw managers acting for undercover owners of boxing stables, and other characters who could not stand public exposure and scrutiny.

If politics does not interfere with Robbins, the medical board and Christenberry, the boxing situation in New York soon will be clean and wholesome.

If the politicians hamper the crusaders, the boxing fans will want to know what happened, and they certainly will be told.

So it's "Hands off!" to the politicians and the phonies.

AT the time the International Boxing Club announced that, in an effort to encourage and develop "new talent" for its major shows, it would operate Monday nights at the St. Nicholas Arena, the idea seemed an excellent one.

But it now appears that the so-called "new talent" cards represent merely another source of television revenue to the I.B.C.—and to nondescript fighters belonging to the favored managers in a clique. With the season about half-gone, there hasn't been a rising young prospect uncovered at these shows, and for the most part the "new talent" has been of mediocre quality.

There are any number of promising youngsters scattered around the country eager for the chance to show themselves in New York. But they're not being given that chance. The crying need in the boxing business at present is for "new faces," but no intelligent effort is being made to produce them. The I.B.C., with its national television programs on Wednesday and Friday nights, has just about ruined the once-prosperous game throughout the country, and with many a community shutting down entirely, the problem of future talent has become a critical one.

It is to the small clubs that the big-time promoters must look for their future attractions, and those attractions just aren't being developed. The I.B.C. certainly isn't helping its cause by the sort of programs being staged at its Monday night shows.

AT last foreign fighters who have been complaining bitterly about unfair decisions when competing against German boxers in Germany may expect a square deal with the adoption of the European Boxing Union's point system to replace the antiquated system hitherto used in the Fatherland. Effective with the new year, the German point system will be abolished, one under which a pugilist has to have an advantage of six points to win a twelve-round bout.

Beginning on January 1, one point will be sufficient to decide a winner. Under the German system a fighter who won a round received 20 points to 19 or less for his opponent. Under the European system the winner is allotted 5 points and the loser 4¾ or less. This is the same as in England.

Though the above system is called the international point system, I still hold that the Eagan four-point scoring system is the best. It is the least complicated. Under the Eagan system, the points, one to four, take into account all the elements that go into winning a round—clean hitting, effective aggressiveness, defense, etc.

One point is scored for the boxer winning the round by a shade, zero to the loser.

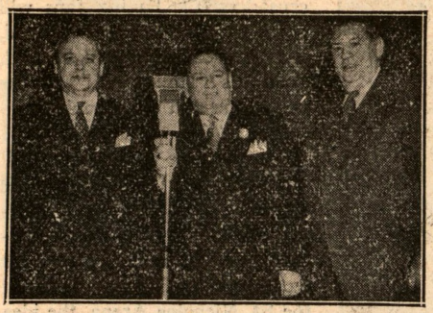
When the round is a clear win, two points are credited to the winner and zero for the loser.

If it is a one-sided round, the winner receives three points and

(Continued on page 48)

From BOXER to MAYOR

By JOHNNY SALAK



Joseph P. Vaccarella (center) gets the decision. A former pro fighter and New York State referee, he recently coasted to a decision as Mayor of Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Former Mayor Hussey is on hand to congratulate him.

FOR a change they gave the decision to the referee.

Joseph P. Vaccarella, known also to the fight game as Bobby Vernon, coasted to a clear-cut decision, as the standard bearer of the Democratic party, and won out as Mayor of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., in the recent elections.

It was a surprising upset that Vaccarella, a New York State Athletic Commission referee and judge scored, as he was the only member of his party elected but he did it with a plurality of about 3,000 votes. It certainly was no split decision.

Mayor-elect Vaccarella, a veteran of both World Wars, can be proud of himself as we of the boxing world, are proud of him. Too often there are unjustified attacks on the game and one defense we have—and a good one at that—are the triumphs of men such as Joe Vaccarella.

Joe's struggle has been a hard one but he has been a pleasant, friendly and eager-to-help person at all times. He had to leave high school in his first year to help his father carry the family burden. Two of his sisters were blind.

In World War I he was a seaman second class and in 1920 accompanied the U. S. Navy Boxing team, aboard the U.S.S. *Frederick*, to Antwerp, Belgium, to participate in the Olympic Games. Frankie Genaro, Sammy Mossberg and Eddie Eagan, his teammates, all won titles that year.

Vaccarella, who has worked as a waterboy, ditch-digger and longshoreman, after the war fought as a professional in Joe McKenna's stable, using the names of Kid Champ and Bobby Vernon.

In 1933 James A. Farley, of the New York State Athletic Commission, appointed him a referee and he handled such bouts as the Tony Galento-Arturo Godoy and Marty Gallagher-Andre Lenglet heavyweight affairs. He has also served as a judge at boxing matches, and was for two years the vice president of the New York State Referees' and Judges' Association.

Vaccarella enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps on March 2, 1942, as a private and transferred the following year to the Seabees as a warrant officer. He rose to the rank of temporary lieutenant, Senior grade, on January 5, 1945, and saw service with the PT boats in the Pacific area, including New Guinea and the landing at Guam, where he was wounded.

After the war he served as an athletic director in the Far East but had to return to the States and was at St. Albans Naval Hospital in New York for fourteen months. Joe still wears a brace. In 1946, with a post on the State Athletic Commission made vacant by the death of Maj. Gen. John J. Phelan there was talk of his filling that appointment.

ON October 29, 1949 he received a permanent appointment as a lieutenant in the Supply Corps, USNR. For his welfare and recreation work on shore and aboard troopships, and the wounds he received at the Guam landing, Vaccarella won a Navy commendation and two Navy citations and in 1949 received New York State's Conspicuous Service Cross from Governor Thomas E. Dewey.

The first recommendation for the citation was forwarded to the late Secretary of the Navy, Frank Knox, by Commander Miller, commanding officer of troops aboard the SS. *Brastage*, a Dutch ship, while standing by for the early occupation of Guinea and the invasion of Guam.

This citation read: "The excellent sportsmanship displayed by Mr. Vaccarella and the very efficient and capable manner in which advance preparations and the exhibitions themselves were carried out reflects credit to all personnel that took part. The welfare officer of the 15th, Special Battalion, U. S. Naval (C.B.) Seabees is to be commended for these exhibitions held and for his personal efforts in preparing for and carrying through these programs."

The Navy commendation came from Capt. J. G. Ware, commanding officer of Camp Peary Magruder, Williamsburg, Va., for Vaccarella's cooperation with the recreation program. He had devoted most of his spare time as battalion recreation officer. This came on August 27, 1943.

The second Navy citation came on December 5, 1947, in connection with the Naval Reserve Recruiting program held at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., during Navy week.

VACCARELLA'S political career began two years ago when he was elected to the Board of Alderman in Mt. Vermon, the first Democrat thus honored in 16 years. He also becomes the first Democratic Mayor elected in Mt. Vernon in twenty years.

Joe attributes his success to the strong support of the Veterans' Committee which raised a fund of $6,000 for his campaign. The Mayor-elect takes office for four years on January 1st at an annual salary of $10,000.

Others, like Vaccarella, from the boxing world, have had political aspirations and have come through with flying colors, and enough votes.

John Gully, who was the British heavyweight champion in 1805, after he retired became wealthy and in 1832, as the result of a bet, became a candidate for Parliament. He was elected and served two terms before retiring.

John Morrissey won the American heavyweight championship by defeating John C. Heenan in 1858. He then retired and after acquiring a large fortune became a prominent figure in New York politics. He served two terms in Congress and was elected to the State Senate. However, Morrissey did not live to take the seat which he had won after a hard fight. His health had broken down and he soon after passed away.

Marty McCue, a lightweight product from the West Side in New York City who met the best of them around the turn of the century, was a State Senator from New York.

GOVERNOR WILLIAMS, of Michigan, was an intercollegiate boxing champion at Princeton University.

The late Senator W. Warren Barbour, of New Jersey, in the opinion of two one-time boxing kings, James J. Corbett and Jim Jeffries, might almost certainly have become the heavyweight champion of the world if he so willed.

However, he was the son of a wealthy family and even though he showed all-around boxing skill nothing short of amazing his father would only agree to allow him to compete for the national amateur heavyweight championship. Then, win or lose, he was to give up the fight game.

He beat Kendall Salisbury, undefeated champion of New England, and Joseph Burke, who had knocked out the former titleholder, to take the crown. Young Barbour never competed in the ring again.

But he was the official timekeeper at the famous Dempsey-Willard heavyweight championship brawl in Toledo, Ohio, in 1919. In the first round, after Willard had been down a half a dozen times and Ollie Pecord, the referee, had counted him out and was in the act of declaring Dempsey the winner, Barbour, above the din of the crowd which made it impossible to hear the gong, insisted that the round had ended and Willard was not knocked out.

To the detractors of the sport the rise of Joe Vaccarella and the others from boxing to political or business heights are passed off quickly and forgotten.

You see, Joe, in their eyes, it was a mistake that you and the others were ever connected with the vicious game of legalized murder—boxing.

We know you don't feel that way and that's enough for us.

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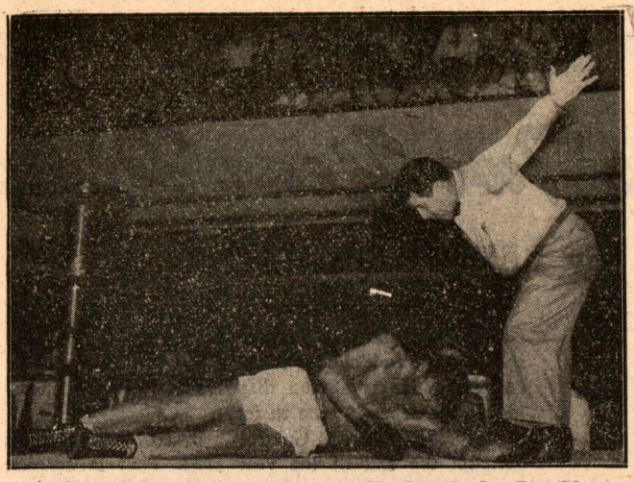
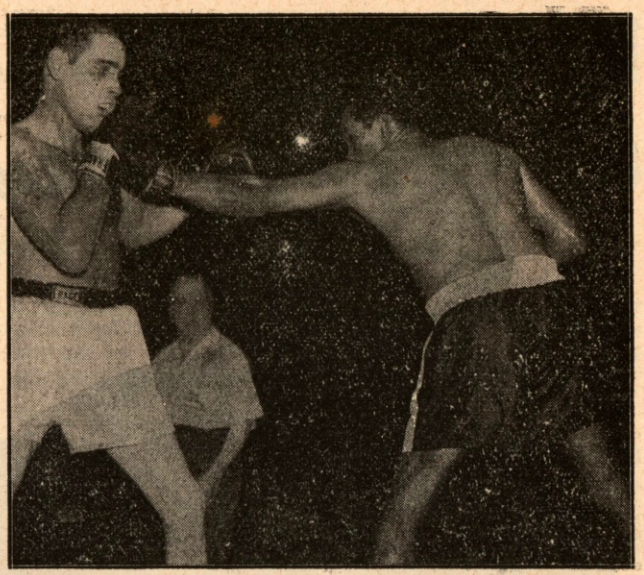
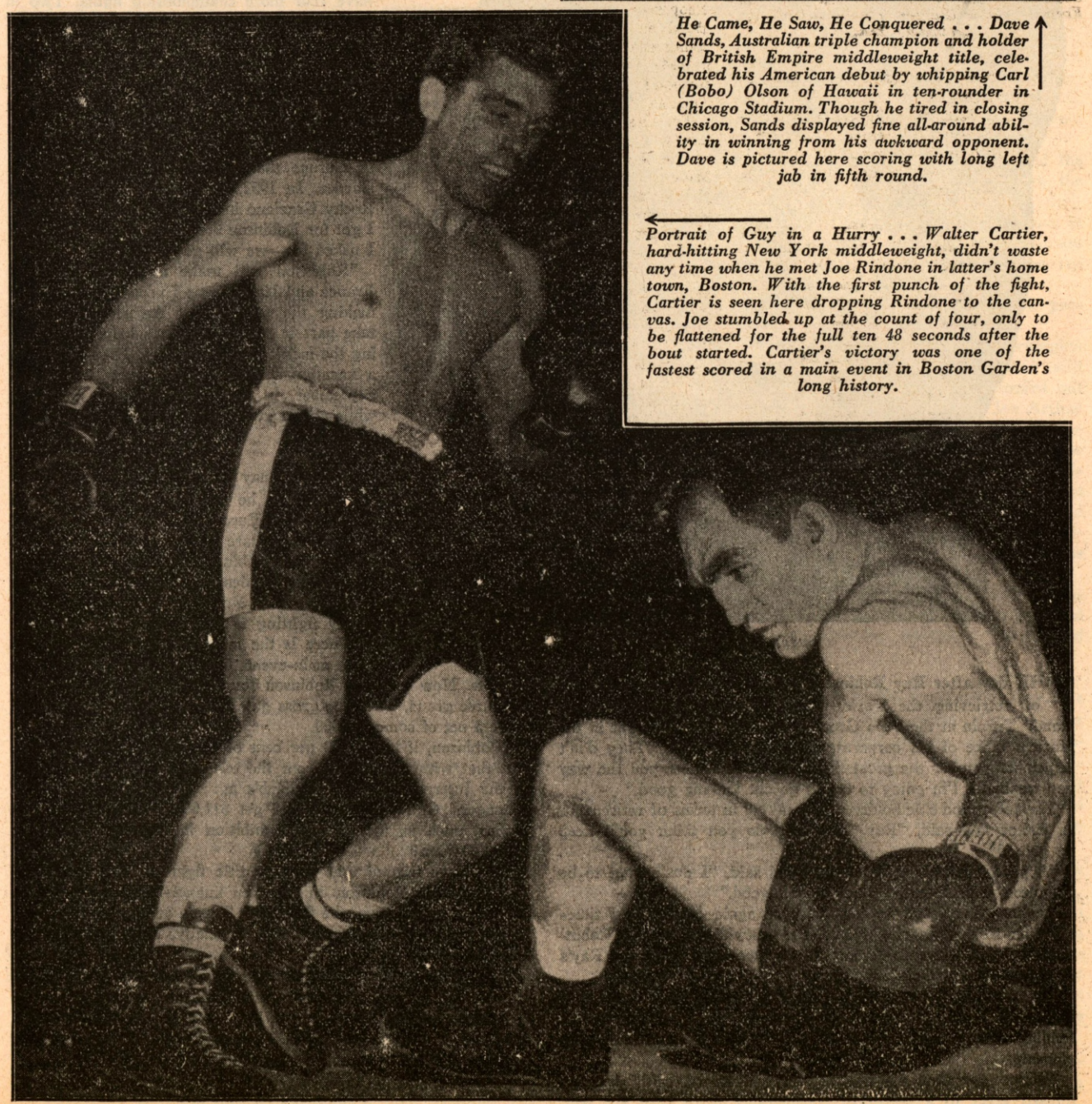


"Now I Lay Me" . . . Georgie Kaplan, lanky Brooklyn heavyweight, retires for the night when a left hook tossed by Danny Nardico connects with his chin in eighth round at New York's St. Nicholas Arena.



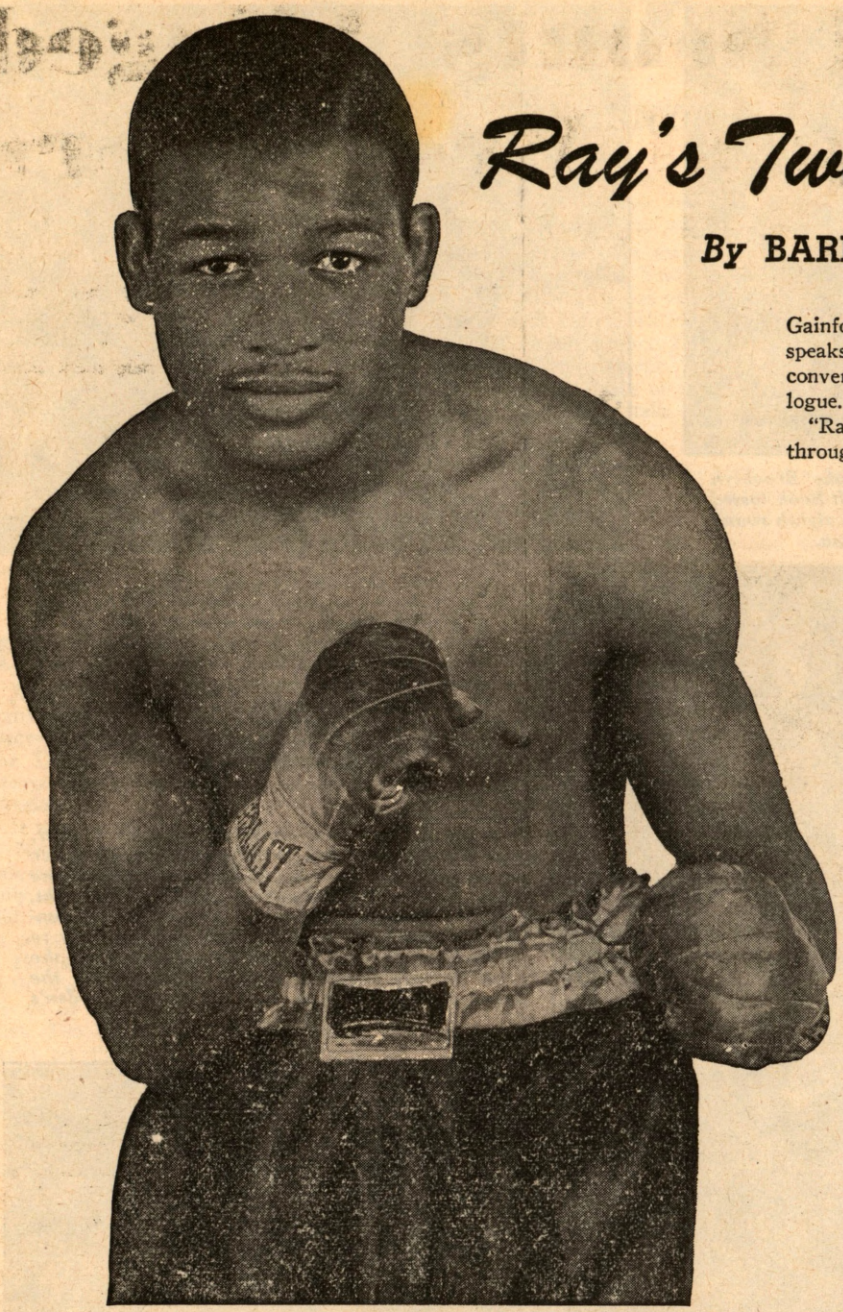
He Came, He Saw, He Conquered . . . Dave Sands, Australian triple champion and holder of British Empire middleweight title, celebrated his American debut by whipping Carl (Bobo) Olson of Hawaii in ten-rounder in Chicago Stadium. Though he tired in closing session, Sands displayed fine all-around ability in winning from his awkward opponent. Dave is pictured here scoring with long left jab in fifth round.

Portrait of Guy in a Hurry . . . Walter Cartier, hard-hitting New York middleweight, didn't waste any time when he met Joe Rindone in latter's home town, Boston. With the first punch of the fight, Cartier is seen here dropping Rindone to the canvas. Joe stumbled up at the count of four, only to be flattened for the full ten 48 seconds after the bout started. Cartier's victory was one of the fastest scored in a main event in Boston Garden's long history.



Ray's Two Year Plan

By BARNEY NAGLER



Sugar Ray Robinson

THE day after Ray Robinson had earned $248,000 in the act of retrieving the world middleweight championship from Randy Turpin at the Polo Grounds last September, he sat in the Harlem office of his corporate alter ego and said, "They don't remember you for the great fights. They remember you the way you went out. I'm going to try to go out looking good."

The 160-pound title holder was speaking in terms of retirement. A visitor had said, "Ray, how long do you think you'll keep on going?"

"A year, maybe two," Robinson had said. "I don't want to be forgotten when I quit. I want to quit good."

A short time later, by way of once again compiling a timetable on Robinson's ring future, the erstwhile visitor to Robinson's office on Seventh Avenue in Harlem went to Sugar Ray's manager, George Gainford.

He asked Big George, a large man of regal manner, how long Robinson would remain actively engaged in the business of fending off other men intent on separating him from his championship.

"We've got that all figured out," Gainford said, drawing himself erect to a height considerably more than six feet. Gainford displaces poundage in excess of 200. He speaks in grandiloquent terms. He orates rather than converses. He is a man disposed toward the monologue. He behaved true to form.

"Ray Robinson," Gainford orated, "will fight through the end of the year 1953. That is correct. We have come to the conclusion that, excepting Ray Robinson's defense against Carl Bobo Olson in San Francisco, December 20, we will have four more championship fights. Two in 1952 and two more in 1953. I concede, of course, that anything can happen and that Ray Robinson can lose his title. We consider that a possibility, nothing more.

"So we have come to the conclusion that Robinson can do best fighting twice a year. He can make more money going on exhibitions in Europe than fighting in Madison Square Garden. In 1952, for example, after we fight Rocky Graziano in Chicago on February 20—I got for Robinson the 35 per cent of the purse I asked for—we will go to Europe.

"Robinson will make a picture there—in France and Italy. Some European company is making the picture, not American. He will take part in some exhibitions before and during the making of the picture. Then he'll have a vacation. I will make a fight for him in September, in America, providing a worthwhile challenger is available. That will be for a defense.

"YOU may wonder why Robinson believes he can make more money on exhibitions in Europe than, let's say, fighting in Madison Square Garden. First, I want you to know that Robinson hasn't fought in Madison Square Garden since August, 1947. That is because Ray Robinson can't make enough money fighting in the Garden.

"There is the matter of the $3,000 paid to each main-event fighter from the television receipts. Now let's say Robinson fought in the Garden and got the three grand. Then the gross gate may be $30,000. This would leave a net of some $20,000.

"Robinson, if he got 40 per cent of the net, would get $8,000. Put that with the $3,000 from the television receipts, according to the International Boxing Club's ag[illegible]ent with the Boxing Managers' Guild, and he would get $11,000. Ray Robinson can get as much as that for an exhibition in Europe. Why fight in the Garden?

"We have figured that the two title fights in 1952 and 1953 will keep Ray Robinson on the even financial keel he now has. The purse he got from the fight with Turpin at the Polo Grounds helped him straighten himself out financially. Now we can move along on our plans.

"The program for 1953 is pretty much like the one for 1952. I expect—and I must warn you that all this is subject to change if Robinson should happen to get beaten—that Ray Robinson will have one title defense, say, in February, 1953. I expect that a worthwhile challenger will be developed by then.

"We will then go to South America for some exhibitions and

(Continued on page 46)

Al Weill Scouts Alleged Handicap of Promoters

By **NAT LOUBET**

"BOXING is a very complicated business," mused Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, in his office in the Garden in New York.

"It involves big money investments and most often requires a long haul before returns are obtained. One hears of a monopoly in boxing, of the killing off of smaller clubs, and of I.B.C. television contracts that make boxing in minor cities impossible to carry on. All of which is the bunk.

"Give the fans good name fighters and they'll support the sport. Develop local stars and the fans will go to the local arenas."

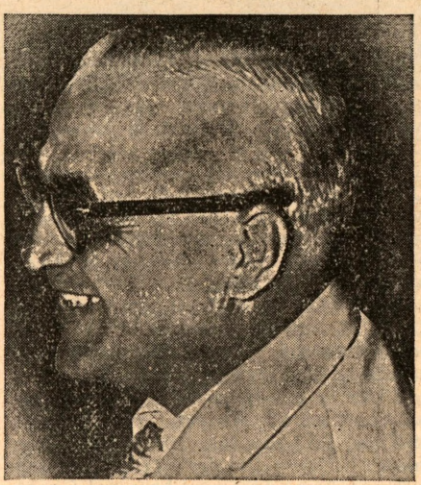
If one goes through the cards of the I.B.C. shows in New York, St. Louis, Detroit and Chicago for the past year it is apparent that not too many top notchers have appeared on I.B.C. programs.

Top men have appeared in contests with boxers whose abilities were not equal to the name fighters they opposed. All of which goes to prove that even Jim Norris' clubs have not been able to produce strong matches consistently.

Small clubs have been going out of business due, so they charge, to TV competition, and because they can't get big names to bolster their cards.

"Where will the fighters of tomorrow come from?" the interviewer asked.

Weill jumped with indignation. "They don't know what they're talking about . . . a bunch of saps and you can quote me on that." Al sounded like a college football coach scolding his boys between the halves.



Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club.

"All they do is yell, but they don't know what they're yelling about," continued Weill. "Television isn't hurting anything. Wait a couple of years, and see all the kids we're going to get.

"Boys are seen and make attractions overnight. Some of these guys make more money with television than they could have made in years without television."

WEILL shifted into high. "Lots of good kids are coming along. Sure, we have been hurt. The war has taken a lot of boys who would have been in boxing. The amateurs have not been backed by the public as in former years, and have been slowed down in their work of developing talent. But television will make up for everything. Kids watching television will get the itch to fight, and from them we'll get all the boxers we can use." "But the smaller clubs seem to be going out of business. Where will these youngsters fight?"

"All promoters around the world who get good pay days from big fights will have to help foot the bills of running some of the smaller clubs in order to let these kids fight," Weill replied. "Such as we have been doing in our Monday and Wednesday night cards in the St. Nicholas Arena."

A scrutiny of the number of new faces developed in the I.B.C.'s incubator did not warrant Weill's optimism.

"What would you suggest to these promoters who have been finding life too hard to endure?" the interviewer queried.

"Spend more time at business. I've been at it for over 36 years. These guys want to go into the fight game and make a quick killing. It's like any other business. You have to put money in, work hard at it, sometimes lose a little, before you can make some," Al replied.

"Promoters should develop men in their own localities and I say they can compete with television. To help these smaller clubs the I.B.C. would be glad to sacrifice fighters we want to use, and let these outside promoters use them and we would not want a penny from them. We're happy to help them along." . . . So says Al Weill.

"ANOTHER thing," said Al, "ballyhoo fights as they did in the old days, instead of just announcing a fight and leaving it at that. Also, don't attempt to be a promoter on the side while running another business. Promoting, matchmaking, managing, yes, and fighting, all are full time jobs and not to be done in a couple of hours as so many try to do."

To go back to the I.B.C. program of Monday and Wednesday night talent development, we asked Weill what the I.B.C. had been able to get out of its program so far.

He declared that they have enabled the club to obtain talent in classes below the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions. "There are a number of top men in those divisions, but the lower classes are the ones that need boosting for the future."

"What's figured for future I.B.C. programs?" Al was asked.

"The middleweights and welterweights have an abundance of possibilities," said Weill. "Walter Cartier, who knocked out Joe Rindone in one round and Joe Arthur in 5 is a likely target for aspiring middleweights. Ernie Durando, Bayonne, New Jersey, power hitter, who recently took the measure of Paddy Young is another who figures in our plans. And Young is not out of the picture . . . another match between Durando and him is brewing and the winner may get a crack at Ray Robinson. Dave Sands, triple champion from Australia, who holds the British Empire middleweight title, may see action.

"Among the younger crop, Ronnie Delaney and Ray Barnes rank high as possibilities. A seemingly certain match would involve a third title contest between Randolph Turpin and Robinson."

THE mixup which developed when Robinson relinquished his welter title to move into the middleweight class has not been unraveled. Billy Graham and Kid Gavilan, American welter champ, may have a fourth fight, an over-weight match. Graham wants it for the title but the Gavilan camp will okay the contest only as an over-weight bout. Weill maintains that should an over-weight match take place and Graham win, Gavilan would be forced to give Billy another chance.

A match between Gavilan and Bobby Dykes to take place in Miami, Fla., is also in the offing.

In the meantime what of Charley Humez, the European welterweight champ? Humez doesn't want Graham. Should the Graham-Gavilan match not take place, Humez will be invited over for a title fight with Gavilan to settle ownership of the world crown. Rumor has it that Humez would rather fight for the title in France, where he believes he can draw more than in the U. S.

Johnny Saxton and Gil Turner are two of the youthful welters to be seen in I.B.C. productions and either may get a

(Continued on page 49)

...With Our SERVICEMEN

By CAMP CORRESPONDENTS

TWO more professional fighters were recently reported killed in action in Korea, bringing the known total of boxers from the amateur and paid ranks who have made the supreme sacrifice to thirty-one.

Jimmy (Red) Ainscough, Akron, O., welterweight of a few years ago, died of wounds on September 23. Sgt. Ainscough had been in Korea since last January. The day before his death he wrote his parents two letters telling them that he had just returned from a rest camp in Japan to the front lines. In the last letter, he said he had been assigned to lead his platoon on a mission. He was fighting with the 1st Cavalry Division. Ainscough was due for rotation in October.

A graduate of East High School, in Akron, he attended Chicago University and worked as an electrician in Indiana before going into the service in September, 1950.

A brother, Pfc. Donald Ainscough, has been in Korea since last June. The brothers had tried to arrange a meeting a few days before the sergeant's death.

Jimmy's professional fighting career lasted from 1945 until 1947 with most of his bouts being held in the Ohio area. He was handled by Joe Basco. In 1946 he travelled down to South Africa and lost a decision to Laurie Stevens, the welterweight champion of his country. The bout, held at the Olympia Ice Rink, Johannesburg, created such widespread interest that it was a sell-out, with crowds being turned away. The battle turned out to be a gruelling, aggressive, non-stop affair.

Tony Bajkowski, former CYO amateur featherweight champion and a professional fighter from April 5, 1949, until he went into the service, was killed in action during September in Korea.

Twenty-two-year-old Bajkowski had won 14 of his 21 pro fights and held victories over Harold Wilson, Al Payette, Rollin David, Joe Nelson, George Reid, Bill Todd and others.

Spike "Wotta Man" Webb, one-time Southern States champion, is now employed at the Brookley Air Force Base, Mobile, Ala.

JOHNNY SHIELDS, a Washington, D. C., heavyweight, who was a former Golden Gloves champion and AAU runner-up, after being stationed at Fort Sill, Okla., was shipped with his unit to Japan last December.

Johnny had two bouts while stationed in Osaka, Japan, winning both, and then he went into action in Korea. He was wounded several months ago and returned to the States. Shields was undefeated in seven bouts as a professional.

James A. "Buddy" Baggett, popular Dallas, Tex., bantamweight, after being recalled to the Navy in 1950, has been honorably discharged.

While in the Navy he had ten bouts, winning them all. His pro career, between 1947 and 1950, saw him win 40 fights, lose five on decisions and draw in five. He has won over some very good boys and fought a draw with Jackie Blair.

Bobby Thompson, Ohio lightweight, who boxed in and around the Central States, is now in Korea. Bobby is now on the East Central front below Kumsong and expects to go to Japan soon for a rest. He has had nine bouts while overseas, in Yokohama and Korea, winning six and losing three.

Ray Barnes, ranking middleweight, returned to action for his first fight since his induction into the army and made it a winning one by decisioning Terry Moore on October 10 at Detroit, Mich.

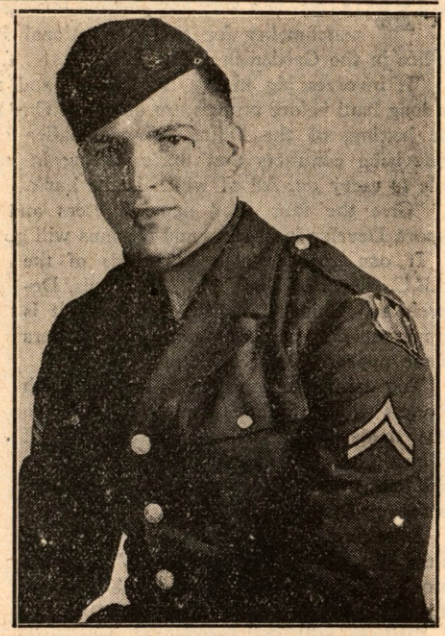
CPL. TONY CALLAHAN, a combat correspondent with the 1st Cavalry Division in Korea, sent in a report of Cpl. James Smith of Jacksonville, Fla., who won a prize in the boxing matches held recently by his front line infantry unit. The manner in which he won the prize and the prize itself are the highlights of the story.

Cpl. Smith won without even lacing on a pair of boxing gloves. During a lull in the battle activities, the 7th Cavalry Regiment's 1st Battalion decided to hold a series of boxing matches among its men.

Excitement ran high and competition wasn't hard to find when the Cavalrymen learned that a beer prize was to be given to the winner of each bout.

After a couple of bouts, Cpl. Smith, a cook in the battalion's Company A, stepped forward from the excited audience and nonchalantly challenged all comers.

A long, silent pause floated over the crowd. The referee asked if anyone would accept the challenge, but no one appeared.



Marty Clark, Brooklyn, N. Y., heavyweight of a few years back, is shown in uniform while he served in World War II. Clark is now the boxing instructor at the Nurnberg Military Post, Germany.

The referee sheepishly presented Smith with his prize, and the challenger stepped down unassumingly as he had come forward.

Why no contestants?

Well, Cpl. Smith happens to be a lad of six feet, four inches and weighs 240 pounds. He is also the former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion of Florida, a title he held for six straight years.

Smith then turned professional and became the sparring partner for Elmer Ray, once a heavyweight contender, who holds victories over Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott. Enough said.

MARTY CLARK, well known Brooklyn, N. Y., heavyweight of a few years ago, is back in the Army and stationed at the Nurnberg Military Post, Germany, where he is the boxing instructor.

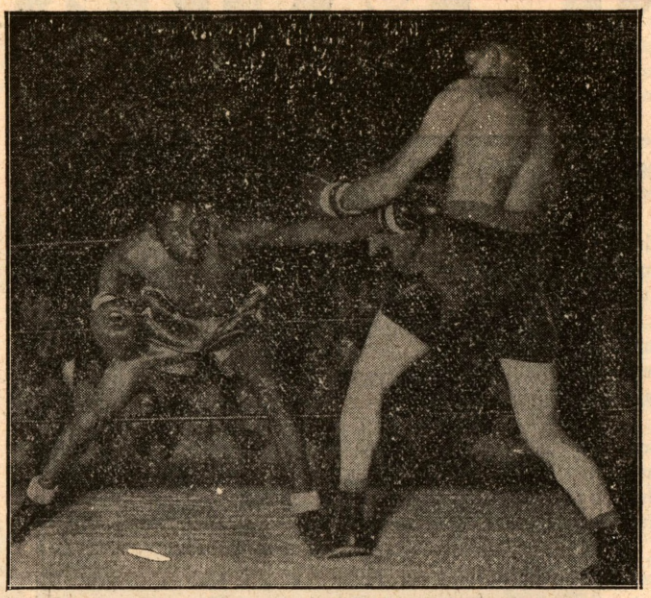
Clark started his professional career in 1939 and, until he entered the Army in 1941, he campaigned with much success in New York and Florida rings, defeating Maynard Daniels, Al Smith, Henry Moroz, Hard Rock Harden, Jack Marshall, Julio Ortenzio, Maxie Doyle and many others while being defeated by such standout names as Johnny Shkor, Daniels, Tommy Gomez and Henry Cooper. He was one of Billy Conn's regular sparring mates.

During the war he was in the fighting in Italy and received the Purple Heart for wounds received at Anzio. After his discharge from the service in 1945, and fully

recovered, he resumed his ring career, winning his first seven of eight fights. Clark was managed by Jimmy O'Connor.

Marty's last pro fight was on January 28, 1947, when he was halted by Joey Maxim, later to become the world light-heavyweight champion, as the main event of a mammoth American Legion show held in Miami, Fla.

Since rejoining the Army, Clark has kept in tip-top shape and intends fighting some well-known German boxers for the benefit of the German Poor Children Fund, which is sponsored by the Nurnberg Military Post.



Thursday night is Fight Night at Camp Roberts, California. Oklahoma City's Pvt. Dave Hodges gets in a left jab to the midsection of Pvt. Howard Looney, Waco, Tex., during the finals of the camp's inter-regimental bouts. Hodges won the decision.

AIR FORCE heavyweight champion Bob Golden of the Air Training Command, champion Lowry Air Force Base Prospectors, began hunting for opponents again after his decisive conquest recently of Mathew "Apeskin" Horton, Far Eastern Air Force heavy champ, now at Craig Air Force Base, Alabama, in an Air Force boxing show at the Denver Air Base.

Golden, the Akron, O., pro, moved in with a series of hard body hooks in the second round of his tie-up with Horton to slow the Alabama challenger. In the third, he used long rights and more hooks. "Apeskin" walked out of the ring after one and one-half minutes of that stanza, complaining that he couldn't breathe. Golden was declared the winner on a technical knockout.

Of the eight-bout card, Lowry fighters annexed four wins in their six fights. Craig AFB lost all four of its fights, while Buena Vista, Colo., the third team, won three bouts.

Carmen Venuto, Lowry coach and ATRC lightweight champ, copped a decision over Joe Maldonado, a Colorado pro, in the semi-final. Maldonado had earlier decisioned Venuto.

Most brilliant showing was made by Henry White, former Ohio AAU titlist and now a Prospector puncher. White got a knockout over Craig's Jim Tate in the second round. It was White's second straight at Lowry.

Colorado's Golden Gloves champion Bob Johnson of Buena Vista snared a thin decision over Gordon O'Brien, ATRC welter champion of Lowry. Johnson had eliminated O'Brien decisively in the Gloves tourney last January.

Other bouts were: A no-decision exhibition between Walt Despit, Lowry, and Clinton Bacon, light-heavies; a decision to Lee Forsythe, Buena Vista, over Ben Dunkly, Lowry; a decision to Gene Walker, Lowry, over Leon Thomas, Craig, and a decision to Sonny Marino, Buena Vista, over Bill McKinney, Craig.

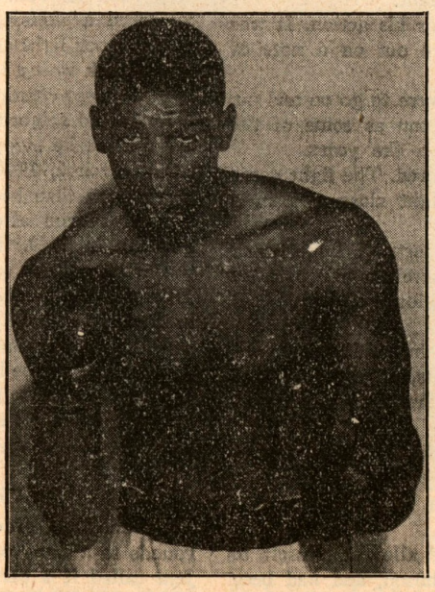
SPIKE "Wotta Man" Webb, holder of the Southern States middleweight crown in 1927, has his dukes up again—this time as a civilian guard at the Brookley Air Force Base in Mobile, Ala.

Spike started his ring career in Mobile in 1925 at the old Wharf Arena, when Dr. H. S. J. Walker was promoting at the waterfront location. A year later he hit the fight trail and landed in Charlotte, N. C. In his first scrap there he was matched with the local champ, Terry Roberts. Webb knocked the champ cold because, as he puts it, "it's hard to stop a hungry man."

Headquartering in Charlotte, Webb started making side trips into the lush boom areas of Miami and Palm Beach for preliminary bouts and copped the American Legion's golden belt for the Southern States title which he held for three years, starting in 1927.

Picking up a bit of "sand in his shoes," Spike transferred his ring activities to Miami in 1931, to be tabbed "Wotta Man" by Jack Bell, then the Miami *Herald* sports editor.

Back on July 3, 1931, there were two outstanding fights held in this country. The late Young Stribling was pitted against Max Schmeling in Cleveland and Max stopped the Georgia Peach in the fifteenth round. In Miami's Cinderella Ballroom, Joe Knight, then a leading light-heavyweight contender, was the victim of a startling upset as Spike Webb won a handy decision.



Bob Golden, Akron, O., pro heavyweight, is the U. S. Air Force champion, stationed at Lowry AFB, Colorado.

In his more than 200 professional scraps Webb tangled with many topnotch leather pushers. He was matched against Tommy Freeman, just after the welterweight champion dropped his title, and also fought "Cowboy" Owen Phillips, Western States middleweight title holder.

It was in Atmore, Ala., in 1937 that Spike finally hung up his gloves. He won the nod over his opponent in the main go, but his leadened legs indicated that his fighting career was over.

An able-bodied seaman during World War II, Spike in 1942 was aboard the *USS Alco Puritan* homeward bound with a cargo of bauxite when she was sunk by a submarine just 150 miles out of Mobile.

Spike worked a three-year hitch with the Mobile Police Department and then went back to follow the sea until employed at the Brooklyn Air Force Base last February.

DYKES THURMAN, stationed at Camp Pickett, Va., sends along the results of a show held at McGuire's Veteran Hospital in Richmond, Va., and states that boxing activity is keen in that section with service tournaments being held every week or two.

The results:

Pvt. James Couill, 147, Norfolk, Va., 210th Quartermasters Laundry Co., decisioned Pfc. Jake Macon, 147, Pittsburgh, Pa., 557th Med. Det.

Cpl. Venne, 155, Springfield, Mass., 354th Engineers, decisioned Cpl. Beardsley, 160, Wickliffe, Ky., 354th Engineers.

Pfc. Robinson, 165, Chicago, Ill., 557th Med. Det., decisioned Pfc. Covington, Nashville, Tenn., 126th Trucking Co.

Final: Pfc. Leon Bard, 138, Philadelphia, Pa., 210th Quartermasters Laundry Co., decisioned James Couill, 147, Norfolk, Va., 210th Quartermasters Laundry Co.

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RING FADEOUTS

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

JUST as it is true that "They never come back" in boxing, so it is axiomatic that "They never want to quit."

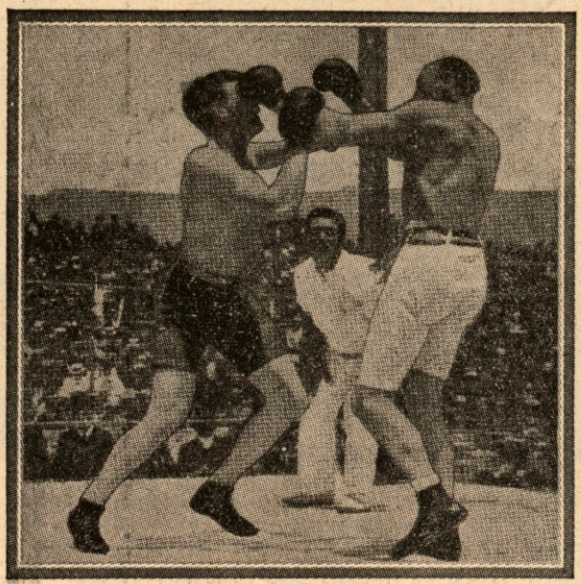
The history of the heavyweight class stresses the fact that no champion, once beaten, has been able to recover the title.

But there never has been a losing titleholder who was not convinced that he could not batter his way back to the crown.

Sometimes this feeling lingers on as a genuine, sincere impetus to continued effort long after the public has become convinced of its utter futility.

Sometimes this urge to go on fighting is born of the poignant fact that the boxer needs the money, and does not know which way to turn.

All of which is by way of prelude to a discussion of the Joe Louis situation.



Bob Fitzsimmons, who kept going in the ring until he was 52 years of age. At the age of 47, he was kayoed by Bill Lang, then made a final comeback in a no-decision bout with K.O. Sweeney five years later.

In his knockout defeat by Rocky Marciano, Louis was just a hollow shell.

His reflexes were those of an old man. His right hand was useless. His left was used merely for flicking jabs at the rugged Marciano. As a fighting machine, Louis was a mere hoax. He was through. Washed up. Finished.

But the man who once retired, will not do so again. "I cannot quit while the title is held by a man older than I am," is Joe's unconvincing explanation. He has beaten Jersey Joe Walcott twice, once by a knockout.

LOUIS' attitude toward retirement is strange in the face of the fact that he quit once before.

After Joe had stopped Walcott in their second meeting, on June 25, 1948, in the eleventh, Louis decided to quit the ring.

On March 1, 1949, Louis made formal announcement that he would fight no more. The title became vacant.

On the one hand, Louis was applauded for his action. It was fitting that so great a fighter should move out on a note of triumph.

It would be terrible, said the fans, if Joe were to go on and on, and eventually become as much a stumblebum as some of the heavyweights he had mauled down through the years.

On the other hand, Louis' action was deplored. The fight game was in moribund condition. The heavyweight class was in a state of apathy, of low class.

It would be terrible, said some of the experts, if Louis stuck to his retirement decision and left the heavyweight title to a lot of fighters who could not have carried his gloves and his shoes when he had it.

Louis gloried in his new freedom. Now he could play golf. Now he could take his ease. No more fights, no more training regimens. Now he could enjoy life for the first time since 1934, when he entered the professional ring.

Up to that time, Gene Tunney had been the only heavyweight champion to go into retirement undefeated.

"Tunney now has somebody with whom to share that distinction," wrote the experts.

Jim Jeffries, too, had retired. But he had allowed himself to be dragged back into a ring with Jack Johnson, and had been knocked out.

Tunney and Louis. Two great champions, two clever men.

IN the meantime, pressure was being exerted on Louis.

Pressure from the income tax people, who said Joe owed the government $250,000 on the disallowance of a sum he had entered as a managerial cut, but which had been a marital settlement with his divorced wife.

Pressure from those who had been cutting in on Louis' earnings and preferred to go on cutting in.

Pressure from the International Boxing Club, which could see no light ahead, from the box office angle, with Ezzard Charles its No. 1 attraction.

Pressure from the boxing writers, who urged Joe to come back and set the heavyweight class back on its feet.

Pressure, too, from Joe himself. Golf ad lib had become tiresome. Ease ad lib had palled on him. He had found that he was a fighter first.

So, on September 27, 1950, Joe Louis returned to competition, and took a shellacking from Charles in fifteen rounds. Louis looked like a poor facsimile of his old self.

"Better quit for good this time," urged those who had been so vehement in advising Joe to come back.

Despite the most convincing evidence that this time he was through beyond all chance of recovery, Louis continued to fight.

Ultimately, on the night of October 26, 1951, in the Garden, Louis was knocked out for the second time in his career. Marciano did what only Max Schmeling had done on June 19, 1936, in the twelfth round.

LOUIS' fadeout in the Marciano fight, ended in the eighth round, was one of the saddest things in American ring history.

Few former holders of the heavyweight title, going all the way back to Tom Hyer, before the Civil War, had made so wretched a showing in the sere of their ring careers.

Joe's poor fight against Rocky was especially shocking because of his high rating in the all-time list of fighters. This man had been no so-so champion, no filler-in, no interim holder of the title.

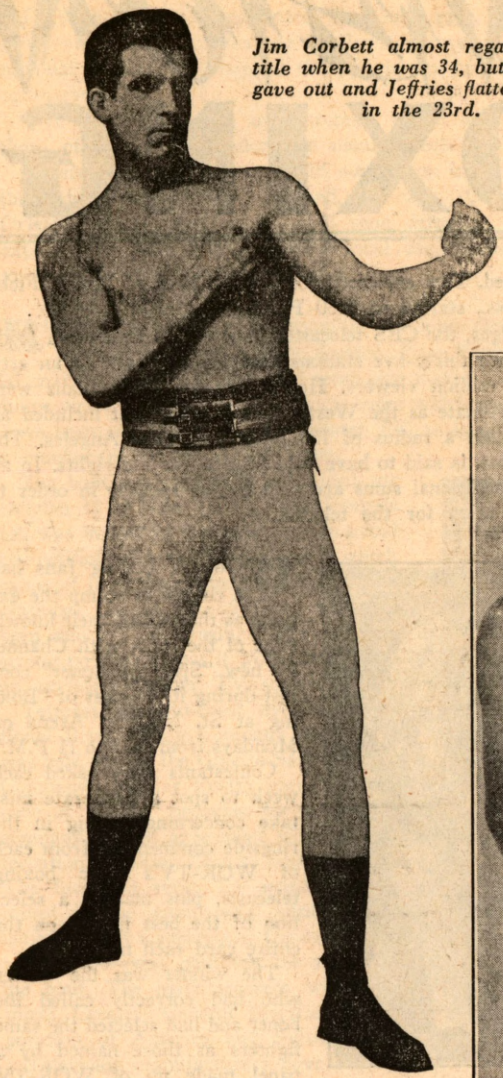
Louis had reigned as king of the heavyweights from June 22, 1937, when he stopped Jim Braddock in the eighth at Chicago, until March 1, 1949—a dozen years. He had defended his title more often than had any other champion.

Hyer retired after his fine knockout triumph over Yankee Sullivan in 1849. Tom challenged William Perry, the Tipton Slasher, champion of England, but Bill refused and that was that. Hyer became involved in Know-Nothing politics and its brawls in New York, and retired unbeaten.

Sullivan, who claimed the title when Hyer quit, faded out ingloriously. First he lost to Tom Morrissey in 37 rounds on Boston Common in 1858. Then he was found dead in a prison cell in San Francisco, after he had been pulled in by the Vigilantes in a roundup of the thugs of the town.

OLD JEM MACE, who was forty when he fought his last fight, faded out gracefully. The Gypsy and Joe Coburn went 12 rounds to a draw on Nov. 20, 1871, at Bay St. Louis, and then Jem called it a career.

The colorful, brawly John Morrissey, who held the American title in 1858, faded out gorgeously. He never defended the



Jim Corbett almost regained the title when he was 34, but his legs gave out and Jeffries flattened him in the 23rd.

championship he had taken from John C. Heenan by a knockout in eleven rounds.

Morrissey retired, went into politics and gambling, served in the House of Representatives and in the New York State Senate, had much to do with the development of Saratoga Springs into a popular resort, and died there at the age of 47.

Heenan, who reclaimed the title after Morrissey's retirement, was only 38 when he died in Wyoming. He had faded out in a 24 round defeat in England, by Tom King.

Jake Kilrain, who lost a memorable fight to John L. Sullivan in 75 rounds, faded out miserably. Jake continued in the ring far too long, and closed his career on September 14, 1897, in Baltimore, when he was knocked out by Frank Slavin in 2 min. 45 sec.

The great Sullivan doubtless would have done much better by his pride, his reputation and his worshippers if he had retired, as he threatened to do, after his 1899 victory over Kilrain.

However, John L. was persuaded to take on the younger, faster, better conditioned Jim Corbett in New Orleans on September 7, 1892, and was knocked out for the first time in his life, in the twenty-first round.

This was a sad good-bye for Sullivan. But it was not without credit. It took a lot of fortitude, a lot of raw courage, to stand up to Corbett, eight years younger, for better than an hour.

The defeat by Gentleman Jim convinced Sullivan, then 34 years of age, that he was finished, and he accepted the inevitable.

CORBETT held the title until March 17, 1897, when he suffered the famous solar plexus knockout by Bob Fitzsimmons.

The next year Jim met Tom Sharkey in New York, and lost on a foul in nine rounds. It was not a savory fight.

In 1900, three years after he had dropped the title, Corbett, at the age of 34, came very close to being the first former heavyweight champion to regain the title.

He met Jim Jeffries, who had beaten Fitz, at Coney Island. Corbett was not in the best of condition. He had been running a saloon in New York, and those legs of his no longer were as spry and nimble as they had been.

For twenty-two rounds, Corbett piled up enough points to win two fights. But in the twenty-third, the legs gave out, and Jim was flattened.

Shortly afterward, Corbett lasted only five rounds with Kid McCoy, and on August 14, 1903, Corbett insisted on making still another comeback. Jeffries stopped him in the tenth in San Francisco.

"I have had enough," said the 37-year-old Corbett, and that was that. No glorious fadeout, but not too sad.

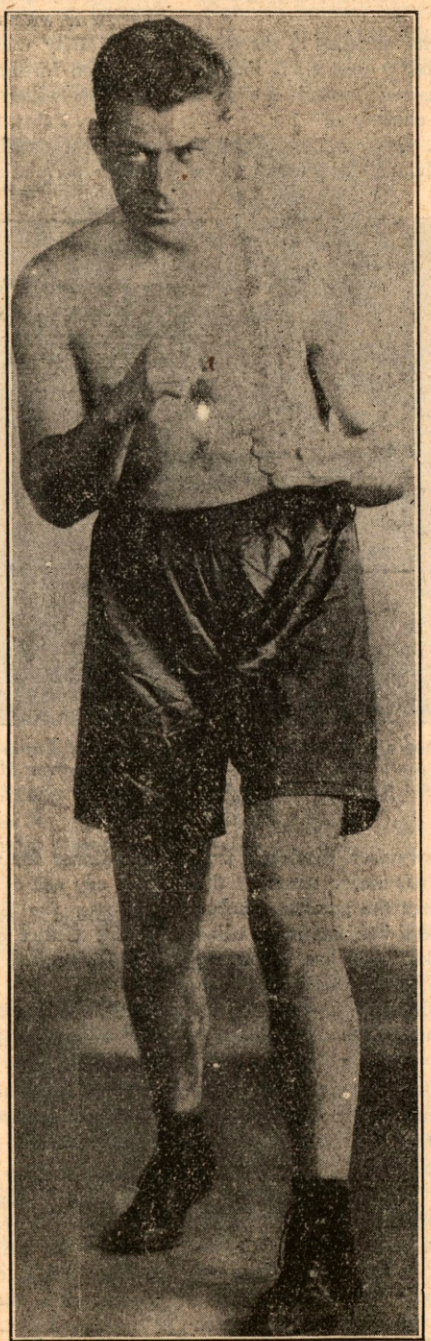
Bob Fitzsimmons was one of those former champions who went on and on. Ruby Robert came into the ring a physical freak, and he went out a physical freak.

Two years after he had won the title from Corbett, Fitz lost it to Jeffries by a knockout in eleven heats at Coney Island.

However, Fitz set a record by remaining in the ring for 18 years after loss of the championship.

Bob was 52 years of age when he took part in his last bout. It was a six round draw with K.O. Sweeney at Williamsport, Pa., in 1914. Three years later, Bob was dead, of pneumonia.

Fitz lingered in the business far too long. But he pleaded, as Joe Louis is pleading now, "I don't know anything else but boxing."



Gene Tunney, the one world heavyweight champion who retired undefeated. He stayed retired.

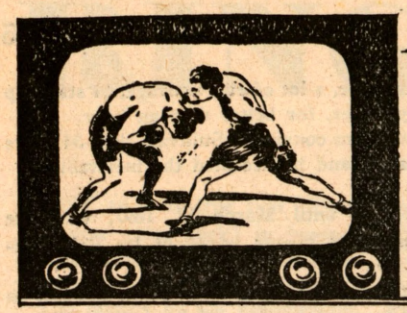
JEFFRIES faded out at the age of 35, in a fight which never should have been staged.

After Jeff had stopped Jack Monroe in two rounds in 1904, he announced his retirement. Then came a lot of title involvements. Marvin Hart beat Jack Root, Tommy Burns whipped Hart, and then Jack Johnson knocked out Burns in 14 rounds, in 1908.

All the time Jeffries' friends had been working on him to come back. In 1910, he accepted a match with Johnson, for July 4, at Reno, Nevada.

Jeffries never had a chance, He was "a hollow shell," he was "a mere faded facsimile of the old Boilermaker." Johnson stopped Jim in fifteen rounds. Bob Edgren,

(Continued on page 49)



TELEVISION and BOXING

OF vital interest to boxing is the Government's anti-trust suit test case against the National Football League and twelve member teams as it means a showdown for sports in general over television and broadcast policies.

The Justice Department contended in its suit filed in the U. S. District Court in Philadelphia on October 9 that NFL limiting of telecasts and broadcasting of professional football games is "in unreasonable restraint of trade and commerce."

Assistant U. S. Attorney General H. Graham Morison, who filed the suit, indicated strongly that should the present action succeed the Government might make similar moves against professional boxing, college football, professional baseball and other organized sports.

"If any sport sells a ticket," said Morison, "it is offering a commodity on the market. The public should be able to buy what it wants free of any monopoly and free from any restraint."

Morison said the suit resulted from an investigation of amateur and professional sports begun by the Government six months ago. Professional football is not the only sport which has placed restrictions on telecasting.

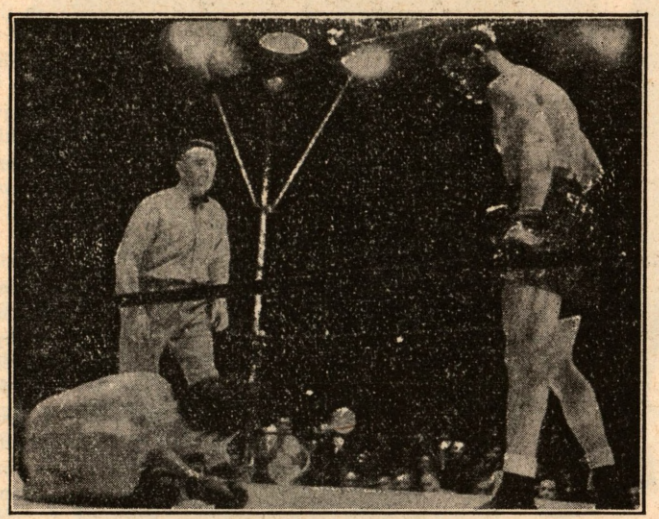
College football began the practice this season on an experimental basis with the National Collegiate Athletic Association spending $100,000 to determine the effects of live television on college athletic incomes. Figures released early in November disclosed that attendance had risen appreciably among the major teams of the nation, as much as 14% in the East where the greatest number of sets are located. Boxing, also struggling between mass video and experiments, has this season blacked out five important bouts, telecasting the fights only to paid theater audiences. The fights were the Louis-Savold, Murphy-LaMotta, Marciano-Layne, Robinson-Turpin and Saddler-Pep matches, the latter two being title affairs.

This may be the wedge which opens the dam to a steady and free flow of telecasting of sports events or, if unsuccessful, further strengthen the cause of promoters who feel they are being ruined by free and unrestricted television.

WHEN the James Carter-Art Aragon world lightweight championship fight on November 14 at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles was fought it set up a new milestone in TV sports communication by being telecast from West to East, across the nation. It was the first match to travel that distance, in that direction, with the Pabst Brewing Co. sponsoring the show.

Setting another precedent, the fight began at twilight, 7 P.M. Pacific Coast Time, to make up for the three hour time difference between coasts. It was the first fight held at such an unusual hour since Willie Pep defended his featherweight title against Sal Bartolo during World War II, when blackout restrictions were observed. That encounter, on June 9, 1943, at Braves Field, Boston, Mass., started at 8:30 P.M.

Russ Hodges, the CBS telecaster, flew out to California to do the show with thirty-five stations carrying the fight to an estimated fifty million viewers. However, some Californians were none too fortunate as the West Coast TV blackout included all territory within a radius of 150 miles from Los Angeles. The sponsor, Pabst, is said to have paid $35,000 for the rights. In all title fights, additional sums are paid by the sponsor in order to obtain permission for the telecast.



The magic of television brought back Joe Louis at the height of his glory, his stirring knockout victory over Max Schmeling, the same night that saw him go down to defeat at the hands of Rocky Marciano.

WOR-TV boxing fans had a chance to stump the experts as they tested their knowledge of the sport with Channel 9's new "Spot the Boner" contest during its telecast of "Boxing at St. Nicholas Arena on Mondays from 9:05 to 11 P.M."

Contestants were asked each week to spot a deliberate mistake concerning boxing in the ringside commentary from each of WOR-TV's four boxing telecasts, plus making a selection of the best fighter on the entire card each night.

The winner was the viewer who had correctly called the boner and had selected the same fighters as those named by a panel made up of WOR-TV sportscasters Stan Lomax and Dick Nesbitt and WOR-TV Sports Director Bob O'Connor.

The weekly winner received a free dinner for two and ringside seats to an evening of boxing from any one of the four clubs where Channel 9 boxing telecasts originate, the St. Nicholas Arena on Mondays, Westchester County Center on Tuesdays, Sunnyside Gardens on Thursdays and Ridgewood Grove on Saturdays.

BRITISH video fans are getting a full schedule of sports events on their television sets but it is seldom that a professional boxing show is brought to them nowadays. However, amateur fights are a big thing in Britain and during the month of November several cards were telecast, including the London vs. Wales matches.

Sports that do appear on TV in Britain—and it is a varied and interesting listing—include horse racing, rugby, ice skating, ice hockey, soccer, table tennis, snooker and a new series in sports coaching for children, an angle which a wide-awake American sponsor might do well to look into for presentation to the youngsters in the United States. It's worth a trial.

THE New York Managers Guild has met to discuss new TV terms. Main event Madison Square Garden fighters, under the existing contract, receive $3,000 each but since then the video range has been extended to the Pacific Coast. More people are watching fights and the managers are clamoring for more money for their fighters.

Charley Johnston, president of the Guild says, "What we are confronted with is an increase in television revenue to the International Boxing Club beyond the present fee of $25,000 for the ordinary show.

"We have to protect our interests which are the same as those of the boxers under our management.

"There will shortly be a Guild convention in New York and the other guilds—New England, Chicago, California, New Orleans, Miami, and others—will send delegates. We plan to expand the Guild into an international organization. We have to do this for our own protection."

ROCKY MARCIANO'S stunning knockout victory over Joe Louis at Madison Square Garden, New York, on October 26, marked the second time that setmakers joined forces to assure home viewers of seeing a top sports event which might otherwise have been seen exclusively on theater TV, as has happened with a number of recent major bouts.

The bout was originally scheduled for October 11 at New York's Polo Grounds but was moved to the later date to avoid competition with the World Series which came off later than usually because of the National League playoff. Had the bout been run off as scheduled there was a strong possibility that it would have been an exclusive theater TV showing.

Telecast coast-to-coast over the National Broadcasting Company network it was held during the Gillette Safety Razor Company's regular Friday night "Cavalcade of Sports" program for which the company has an agreement with the International Boxing Club to provide bouts. The fact that seven TV manufacturers joined in the sponsorship with Gillette indicated that a substantial fee—estimated at $225,000—was paid for the rights to the bout. The manufacturers were Admiral, Crosley, General Electric, Motorola, Philco, Radio Corporation of America and Sylvania.

Stan Lomax, WOR and WOR-TV's ace sportscaster, at ringside during one of his broadcasts of a fight. Stan does four telecasts weekly of matches from arenas in New York City.

Television manufacturers have been giving increased attention to the problem of keeping major sports events on home television as a means of stimulating and sustaining sales, and the possible adverse effects of bans on telecasts or exclusive theater TV showings. Their first action in that direction was for the Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles fight, a venture which proved both successful and profitable for theim.

JOE LOUIS was seen at his worst in the Marciano fight and then—as an ironic twist of fate—at his incomparable best thanks to television.

First the video viewers saw Louis reach the end of a seventeen years trail as he was knocked out by the youthful Rocky Marciano. An era closed as Louis crumbled to the canvas in that eighth round.

Minutes later there flashed on the screen a young, determined, savage and avenging Joe Louis as television turned back the pages thirteen years to his supreme effort, the masterful exhibition he displayed in knocking out Max Schmeling in 2:04 of the first round at the Yankee Stadium, New York. Jim Stevenson gave a graphic account of that memorable battle on the Chesebrough Manufacturing Company's "Greatest Fights of the Century."

To the countless millions who had their sets turned on and had never viewed Joe Louis before the advent of television it will help preserve the memory of a great fighting career. They saw him as a beaten man, a shell of a once remarkable fighting machine but also viewed him at the height of his glory.

Somehow it seemed to soften the blow.

Today after 17 years of ace announcing on WOR and WOR-TV Stan Lomax is one of America's top sports commentators and currently is doing four New York City boxing shows weekly on television.

Stan is well versed in all sports from actual experience, starring on the football, baseball and basketball teams in prep school and as a member of the Cornell and Hobart grid squads. After his school days Lomax played pro basketball in Pennsylvania and pro baseball in West Virginia. His "ring career" saw him go two rounds with Joe Louis in 1946 for an on-the-scene broadcast for his radio program. It might be added that Stan was well protected with a pair of catcher's leg guards, a chest protector and a mask. Nevertheless, it still was a brave feat.

Lomax's radio debut came in 1930, when he acted as Ford Frick's assistant over WOR. When Frick became president of the National Baseball League in 1934, Stan took over his broadcasting assignment and has been at it ever since. He started broadcasting fights in 1934 for Station WGBS (New York) which later became WINS.

As a sportswriter he started with the Home News in 1923 and later served with the New York *Journal-American*.

He began his television work in 1948 over WPIX (New York), doing the commentaries of bouts from Ridgewood Grove, and now his boxing telecasts emanate four times weekly from the Grove, Sunnyside Garden, Westchester County Center and St. Nicholas Arena. In addition Lomax is heard over WOR radio Mondays through Saturdays from 6:45 to 7 P.M. on his "Nine Star Sports" program.

A fitting testimonial to his complete and expert coverage of happenings in the sports world is the fact that his sports broadcasts are again transcribed and broadcast throughout the world by the Armed Forces Radio Service, following the outbreak of the Korean hostilities.

Stan was born on May 20, 1899, the day that Dewey stormed into Manila, though he admits the two events were merely a coincidence. With the outbreak of the First World War he didn't wait for the United States to enter and instead volunteered for service with the Royal Air Force.

Among the top matches he covered in his early days were the Dempsey-Firpo, Wills-Willard, the first Dempsey-Tunney bout and Paul Berlenbach's title affairs with Mike McTigue, Jimmy Slattery and Jack Delaney.

An outstanding sportscaster who has thousands of newspaper columns to his credit, Stan has served three terms as president of the Sports Broadcasters Association.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . The films of the Robinson-Turpin bout and the Saddler-Pep fourth encounter recently staged have already grossed over $1,000,000. Neither of the championship affairs were on the open circuit (home television). The Sugar Ray-Handy Randy films have hit the $750,000 mark because of U. S. and European showings while the Saddler-Pep movies came through with a $300,000 count. RKO guaranteed the middleweight match $200,000 (an additional $100,000 for overseas showings) from which the fighters received 55 per cent with the International Boxing Club and Madison Square Garden getting the balance. The featherweight scrap was guaranteed $100,000 for their bit with 60 per cent going to the fighters and 40 per cent to the IBC-Garden partnership.

Two old pros, Jack Dempsey and Packy East made "comebacks" over a national TV hookup recently on a popular comedian's program. They waltzed through a two round exhibition. The Manassa Mauler still looks pretty good but for East there is little Hope. . . . Patsy Perroni who fought them all including Joe Louis during his fifteen year ring career is now in the "Diamond Lil" show which features Mae West, and has been getting some offers to act on TV.

Unhappy Champions

By TED CARROLL

A FEW years ago when a middleweight title match between then champion Jake LaMotta and Rocky Graziano fell through, Rocky was anything but heartbroken over the cancellation. The Rock had some interesting reasons for his surprising attitude. "A title ain't worth the headaches it brings you," said the former middleweight champion. "The commissions are always after you for everything when you have a title. People who wouldn't care if you were alive or dead if you weren't a champ start digging up all kinds of stuff about you that happened years ago. They won't let you fight a guy you might draw dough with. Instead, they tell you who you gotta fight. I woulda made just as much dough without the title and without the trouble I had when I was champ. All my trouble started when I became champ," concluded Rocky.

Graziano may be a bit harsh in his estimate of the prize which is supposed to be the crowning achievement of a boxer's ambition, but a pugilistic throne is not always the softest seat in the world. The experience of Ezzard Charles, until he was relieved of the title by old Jersey Joe Walcott last summer, is a strange case of a champion without honor.

In a magazine article a short while ago, Charles himself lamented the lack of public fervor which afflicted his reign as heavyweight king. Poor Ezzard, who, up to the Walcott defeat, had demonstrated his right to the crown as convincingly as anybody else ever did, was resented by much of the population and ignored by the rest of it, because, they said, he was a colorless battler.

No one had fully realized what an idol Joe Louis really was until Charles defeated him. Louis had been the best heavyweight in the world for so long the younger people had grown up knowing no other champion but Joe. Their elders, viewing Charles as an uninteresting pretender to the crown, had taken his defeat of Louis as a personal reflection on their own generation which had come to regard Louis as a symbol of invincibility.

All of this brought about a feeling of sullen apathy towards the new champion, a dislike made more potent by Charles' cautious and uninspired labors in the ring.

While financially successful, Charles' reign was singularly free of acclaim and it appears that nothing he could have done would have removed the image of Joe Louis as heavyweight champion of the world from the minds of the multitude.

So Charles, while champion, was by his own admission never a happy one. The shadow of Louis hung heavy over him during his abbreviated stay on top.

A QUARTER century ago Gene Tunney faced a similar situation after beating public hero Jack Dempsey. Gene made so much money in so short a time with the title he could afford to forego any public hysteria over him. By a quirk of fate, Tunney, who had himself aggravated the people by upsetting an idol, took the defeat of Louis by Charles as bitterly as old-timers did his win over Dempsey. Speaking with friends immediately following the Charles-Louis fight, Gene, a picture of dejection, had little to say for Charles while he mournfully bewailed Louis' downfall.

Jack Johnson made history by becoming the first Negro to win the world's heavyweight championship in 1910 and then proceeded to make headlines—most of them unfavorable—for the next five years. Jack's amorous adventures, which breached the then rigid "color line," probably would have been lost in the shuffle ordinarily, but being a champion of the world the spotlight was played upon them. It all resulted in Johnson's being forced to flee the country. Had Johnson never become champion it is doubtful that his love life would have attracted the attention that brought him so much woe.

A fugitive, although world title holder, Johnson, according to his own statement, was so unhappy, he was more than willing to let the title go in order to return to his homeland.

MANY tears have been shed and reams of sob stuff have been written over "poor" Primo Carnera, who has been pictured as the most exploited and the unhappiest champion of all time. Old Primo is always presented as little more than a poor, dumb animal milked dry by evil manipulators.

Since Carnera's fighting ability is always rated as practically nil by these observers, it follows that the "manipulators" would have to be responsible for his winning the title. If this is conceded, Primo, a poor peasant boy from the Italian hills, was pretty lucky to be champion in the first place.

Actually, few fighters enjoyed a title as much as Carnera did. He was lionized by Italians both here and abroad. His genial disposition made him popular with the public at large and he always seemed to be enjoying every minute he was heavyweight king. Not only that, but he was able to parley the fame he gained as heavyweight champion into a most lucrative wrestling career years later. He now is a wealthy man, with a sumptuous home in California, and is still going strong as one of the biggest wrestling gate attractions all over the world. Few champions were as happy when they held it or have benefited as much by it as did Primo Carnera.

DROPPING down into the lighter classes, too many titles could have been Henry Armstrong's undoing. Had Henry concentrated on one instead of trying to handle three simultaneously, his career might have been longer. As to the value of titles, Armstrong, making a comeback during the war years, and nowhere near the Hammering Hank of old, made more money than he did during his triple title days.

Many years ago Packey McFarland passed up title seeking. McFarland disliked contending with the weight-making problem which has plagued so many title holders. At the outset of a long and brilliant career, McFarland made motions towards meeting Bat Nelson for the lightweight crown. At that time the Chicagoan could have made the 133-pound lightweight limit comfortably.

The old Battler may not have been noted for smartness in the ring, but he was wise enough to insist on 45 rounds as the title distance. He figured on wearing down the flossy boxing McFarland. Since this was virtually a "finish" fight, McFarland, no dummy either, would have none of it. That was the last time Packey ever showed any title ambitions.

Not being a champion hurt neither his reputation nor his earning powers. He has gone down in history as one of the cleverest boxers of all time and he made plenty of money, too.

MAXIE ROSENBLOOM, noted for his eccentricity, may have had the best idea about a title. After the old Harlem Harlequin won the light-heavyweight championship back in 1931, he just went along as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened. One of the busiest battlers who ever stepped into a ring, Maxie simply went back on the road fighting anybody and everybody just like he had been doing all along. Most of the boys, once they become champs, raise their asking prices all along the line. Maxie made the same old stops, usually against the same rivals and for the same money as before. The title proved no gold mine to Rosenbloom, but neither was it the headache a title has been to many others.

War hero Lew Jenkins found winning the lightweight title too much for him. Jenkins, whose recklessness was to bring him glory on the battlefield, simply ran wild once he became champion of the world. He was not hard to do business with, but finding him was another story.

Jess Willard should have surged on to heights of unprecedented popularity as a result of beating Johnson, particularly since crackpots and alarmists had yowled to the world that the redemption of the Caucasian race depended upon Johnson's losing the title.

(Continued on page 47)

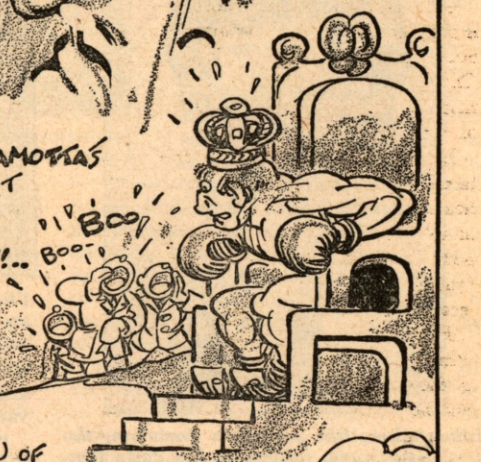
TITLE TROUBLES

TED CARROLL

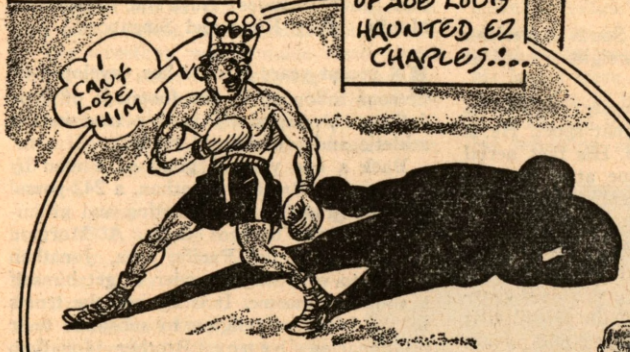
..JERSEY JOE WALCOTT IS STILL SEEKING THAT POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE TITLE RAINBOW!..

"MY TROUBLES REALLY STARTED WHEN I WON THE TITLE." Says.. ROCKY GRAZIANO.

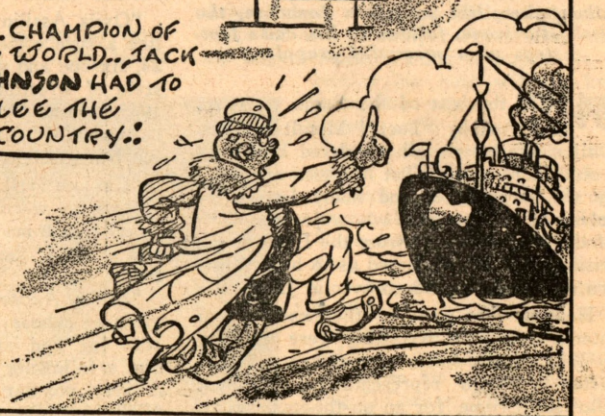
..JAKE LAMOTTA'S POPULARITY HIT BOTTOM WHEN HE BECAME A CHAMP!!..

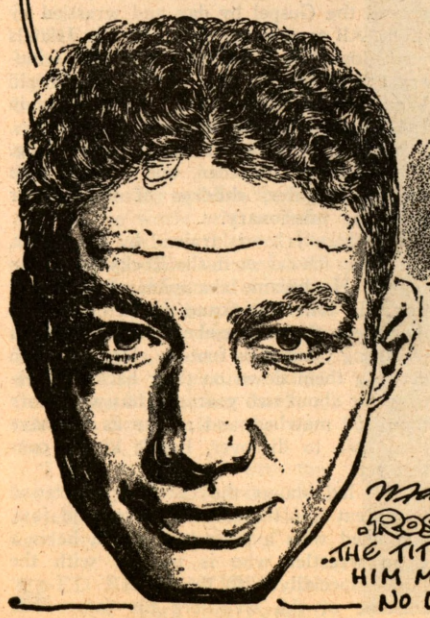


..EVEN AFTER HE BEAT HIM. THE SHADOW OF JOE LOUIS HAUNTED EZ CHARLES..!..



..CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.. JACK JOHNSON HAD TO FLEE THE COUNTRY..!

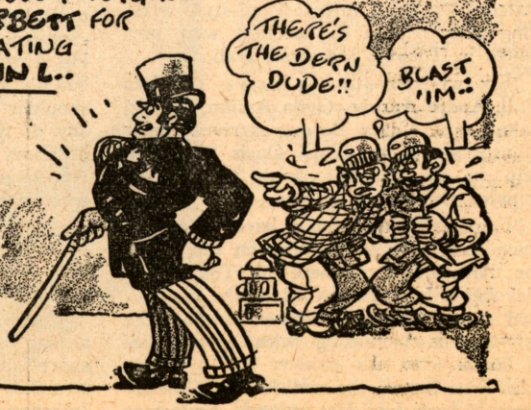




..TUNNEY WAS A FINE CHAMP.. BUT NEVER AN IDOL..!

Maxie ROSENBLOOM.. ..THE TITLE BROUGHT HIM MANY FIGHTS.. BUT NO LARGE PURSES..!

..OLD TIMERS NEVER FORGAVE CORBETT FOR BEATING JOHN L..



NEWS of the.. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

Like father, like son. Don Jonathan, the Utah Hurricane, follows in his dad's footsteps as a successful grappler.

WITH the best of the Sumo wrestlers imported by "Toots" Mondt into the United States, we all wondered how they would be received. That has been answered by the large gates and many letters received by us from fans who enjoy the work of the four stalwarts from the Land of the Rising Sun. We pondered as to how Western mat antics would go over in Japan.

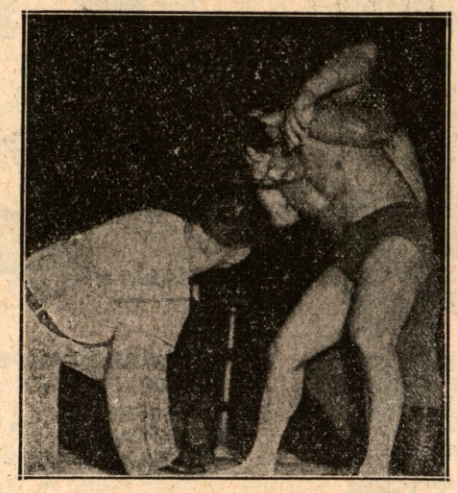
Hearing that some of the exponents of international-style wrestling were trekking to Japan for a series of matches, we contacted a RING representative, Sergeant Clarkson Crume, for an on-the-spot report. Here's what he writes from Tokyo:

"Another foreign custom gained a foothold in Japan this year when the first matches featuring international-style wrestling ever held in this country were presented in Tokyo's Memorial Hall.

"Six wrestlers—Bobby Bruns, Dr. Len Hall, Andre Adoree, Ovila Assilin, Harold Sakata and Casey Berger—arrived under sponsorship of the Torii Oasis Shrine to help in the Shrine's drive to aid the crippled children of Japan.

"Four three-bout cards have been held since then. The Americans on duty with the Armed Forces here in Tokyo and Yokohama have responded to the matches very favorably and interest among the Japanese is increasing with each series of bouts.

"Bobby Bruns, the well-known Chicago veteran, is a big, fast, rugged performer who has appeared in rings all over the world and has held the South American and South African heavyweight crowns at various times.



The Mighty Atlas applies the Atlas Nelson on Harold Sakata. (Photo by Bob Utter.)

"Ovila Assilin is a youngster who looks like a sure comer in the mat sport. He is 24, six-one and weighs 225. His fast, aerial style of wrestling is a fine attraction. In 1945 he was "Mr. Montreal" and in 1946 he was "Mr. Canada." At present he is the heavyweight champion of Canada.

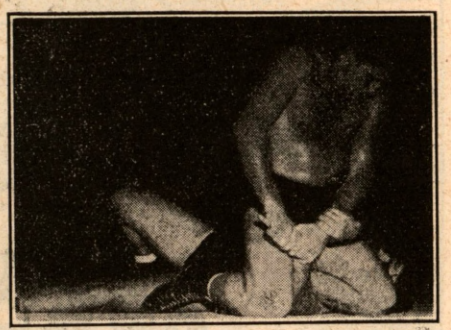
"Dr. Len Hall is known to wrestling fans around the world as a rugged, rough character, two times holder of the world title and one of the top heavyweights going today.

"Andre Adoree of France is a big, wiry grappler whose knowledge and skill with both leg and arm holds is fast gaining him a following among the fans here. He is very popular in Tokyo, and cries of "Kill him, Frenchie!" fill the auditorium whenever Adoree is in the ring.

"Harold Sakata was a member of the United States 1948 Olympic weightlifting team and is a former amateur wrestling champion of his native Hawaiian Islands. He is the shortest member of the group but his aggressiveness and great arm and shoulder strength make him a match for any of the others.

"Casey Berger, a native of Ireland, is a veteran performer who has met all the men who have held world titles in the past 18 years. Less speedy and spectacular than the others, he is a cool, cagey wrestler, who uses his years of experience to offset any advantage the other men may have.

"Interested spectators in this country, both among the Allied Forces and the Japanese sports fans, believe that international wrestling can gain a strong following here. International wrestling is unbelievably fast, rough and spectacular when compared to the ancient Japanese forms of the mat game—sumo and judo.



Wild Bill Langston tries to make Bobby Managoff say uncle in their recent bout at the Indianapolis Armory. Langston won the match.

"It is quite possible that in the near future the large Japanese cities—Tokyo, Yokohama, Osaka, Sendai, Sapporo, Kobe and Kyoto—may become part of a circuit that now includes Australia, Honolulu, Manila, Hong Kong and Singapore."

IN recent years a trend has developed of sons following in the footsteps of their fathers . . . especially is this true in the athletic and professional fields.

Back a few years a giant of a man by the name of Brother Jonathan, a 242-pound bearded grappler, was grunting and groaning with the best of them. A Mormon missionary in the Pacific area, Jonathan turned to wrestling in order to get himself a sufficient income. It is against the tenets of the Mormon religion to subsidize their missionaries, hence Brother Jonathan spread the Gospel by day and wrestled by night. All around the South Pacific Islands went Jonathan in his dual role of missionary and grappler and it wasn't until World War II forced him back to the States in 1942 that he gave up his religious work.

Now another generation comes along. Don "Sunny" Jonathan, one of four sons and a daughter, children of the former wrestling missionary.

Jonathan, Jr., was trained by his father. He began his career in the Rocky Mountain region. He became champion of that section. He calls Hurricane, Utah, home, and more recently has become a part of Eastern wrestling plans. Six-foot-six, Don has been blowing them down on their backs. Wrestling for about two years, he has won more than 150 matches, and so far as we have been able to discover, hasn't lost a contest yet.

The lad shows the careful preparation that went into his career. Clever and fast, combined with a perfect physique, he is a clean wrestler who is popular with the fans—especially with the ladies.

Some of the wrestlers his father has defeated may one day find themselves faced by another generation of Jonathans. Dean

Detton, George Zaharias and Chief Little Wolf are a few of those matsters who were thrown by the father and may meet the son.

Charlie Friedman, boxing and wrestling expert, is responsible for moving Jonathan into the big time. He spotted Don in Denver, Colo., while on tour with Max Baer and Primo Carnera. He saw the lad in action and was impressed. Taking the lad in tow, he picked the toughest opponents he could find for his charge and Don beat them all. As a reward for his efforts he was matched with Primo Carnera and he held the former heavyweight boxing champ to a draw over 30 minutes.

After that feat, Friedman felt that Don was ready for Eastern rings, and to New York City he came. He arrived, and it looks as if he will have a long and successful career.

Lord Carlton, TV wrestling idol of New York's Commissioner Bob Christenberry, discusses hand-holds with another video favorite, Faye Emerson.

HERE'S an interesting letter from Prof. Jack Robinson of Johannesburg, South Africa, who for many years was a champion, Cumberland style, wrestler:

"I enclose a photo which I hope you will use in THE RING. I was a very proud man on August 4th of this year, when my son Joe, the six feet, three inches tall Tarzan of the wrestling world, made history and an all-time record by winning the heavyweight championship of the world, Cumberland style wrestling (official), at Penrith, Cumberland, England, and also won 12 other competitions in succession.

The same title was won by me in 1938, and my father, John Robinson, won it in 1913, so as you see, it is a world's title held by three generations, a record that never had been set before and, I should think, never will be again.

"My other son, Douglas, got into the final of the world's light-heavyweight title at Jedburgh and after getting one fall each in the final he was given a very bad decision in the third fall.

"Joe is, in my opinion, the best man in the world with a Judo Coat and has now claimed the world's Judo title, which I held after MacLachlan, and furthermore, he expects to get the lead and star in two big films in London, has a chance of getting the lead in a picture called *Geordie*, a high-selling book, a tale of a Scottish lad who won the world's title.

"I was in England with the boys and was in for the title myself, but unfortunately damaged my knee in practice."

RED KIRKPATRICK, the New York heavyweight, recently returned home from a successful invasion of England, where he became a mat favorite and wrestled to packed houses.

Reports from England say he was one of the roughest grapplers ever to reach the Tight Little Isle. A great showman, he really taught our English cousins how mean a "villain" can be inside the roped square. Out of over 100 matches participated in, he won over 80. The majority of his losses were mainly through disqualifications due to roughness.

At 28 Red looks ahead to the day when his wrestling career will be over. He is studying, and when the time comes he will be a chiropractor.

This six-foot toughie with a 54-inch chest expansion has fond memories of England and the English people. During World War II, Kirkpatrick was a rear gunner in a bomber attached to the U. S. Eighth Air Force and flew over 60 missions into Germany.

He is welcomed back into America's mat fold.

The Golden Terror, who is really Bobby Stewart, is one of the rough guys of the mat game—and one of the most feared.

AROUND the Mat—At San Francisco's Winterland Arena, Sandor Szabo retained his Pacific Coast heavyweight title when Hombre Montana, the 225-pound bearded giant, was disqualified after each had won one fall. Later in the month Szabo wasn't so lucky when Montana won two out of three falls to lift the crown from Szabo. It brings back memories of Bobby Managoff, former world title holder, who was out of action for a while due to trouble with his eyes and is back in the fold again. Bobby became one of the youngest champions in the history of the sport when he downed Sandor Szabo for the title in 1941. Managoff lost the title to Wild Bill Longson, No. 1 "bad boy" of the mat world. Bobby is 32, a young 'un as groaners go.

Three of a kind . . . The Mighty Atlas, Verne Gagne and The Great Togo . . . all sport "sleeper" holds. . . . In the Atlas Nelson, which has rendered many an opponent *hors de combat*, Atlas states that his fingers swell, making it impossible to release his hold without help from the referee. I hope he doesn't walk in his sleep. . . . Gagne has a novel sleeper that might be called "necking"—a chinlock that closes the circulation to the brain. . . . The Great Togo has a sleeper one-two—chop, chop—with either hand. . . . As our English cousins would say, a smashing good time was had by all.

Lou Thez had a narrow squeak in his title contest with Pat O'Connor. The match had gone about 28 minutes, the last ten of which saw the champ held fast in a deadening headlock. Suddenly in a last desperate effort, Thez bridged and then flung O'Connor upwards and backwards over the ropes. Unfortunately Thez went along with Pat for the ride, since the challenger never released his hold. After about 16 seconds Lou struggled back part way through the ropes with O'Connor immediately behind him. Obviously there was only one thing to do. . . . Thez did it. . . . He looked back at Pat and playfully kicked him in the face, then rolled into the ring in time to receive the ref's award of triumph. . . . Promoter Tony Stecher was high on O'Connor. "Pat's a great wrestler and a

fine prospect . . . he lost no prestige in his loss to the champ."

THIS corner has just received word from Frank Sexton, one of the top westlers in the game, that Cuba is really the land of sun and sugar. Frank has been having a sweet time plying his trade in a successful invasion of the largest isle between North and South America. He expects to be back in the States real soon.

Out in California, Baron Leone and Wild Bill Barry used their heads. . . . Both had snatched a fall and were working on the rubber event when they butted noggins. Rushing at each other, there was a screeching of brakes, but alas, too late. There was a shattering collision of skulls and when the resin cleared, two inert forms lay stone cold, thereby stalemating the match. Result: a draw.

A crowd of 4,474 fans at Buffalo, N. Y., witnessed Lord Blears win his 23rd straight victory when he forced Maurice (The Angel) Tillet to quit under a stepover toe-hold. . . . Scranton, Pa., Town Hall has gone in for the first time for big name wrestlers. . . . On the first show Gorgeous George, Angelo Savoldi (cousin of the famous Notre Dame grid star, Jumping Joe Savoldi), Iron Man Mike Mazurki, Wally Dusek, of the Omaha clan of Duseks.

Ed Don George, matchmaker up Buffalo way, has asked the New York State Athletic Commission to lift the 11 o'clock curfew on wrestling matches. This might, if approved, cause a complete rewriting of the present scripts.

Baltimore, Md., had its first look at Adrien Bailargeon, the Canadian strong man . . . also another Bailargeon has been added . . . brother Paul . . . they will shortly make it a brother team like the Duseks, *et al.*

The Smith brothers, Al and John, defeated Enrique Torres and Carlos Guzman in a tag team tiff at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles. The card drew 8,800 customers, better than many a fight show these days. . . . Hartford, Conn., was the scene of one of the few defeats registered against Gene (Mr. America) Stanlee. The winner, the Golden Terror, took the contest in best two out of three falls. Stanlee used his great strength, which has carried him to the top of the heap, to good advantage and was the master in spots, but it just wasn't his night.

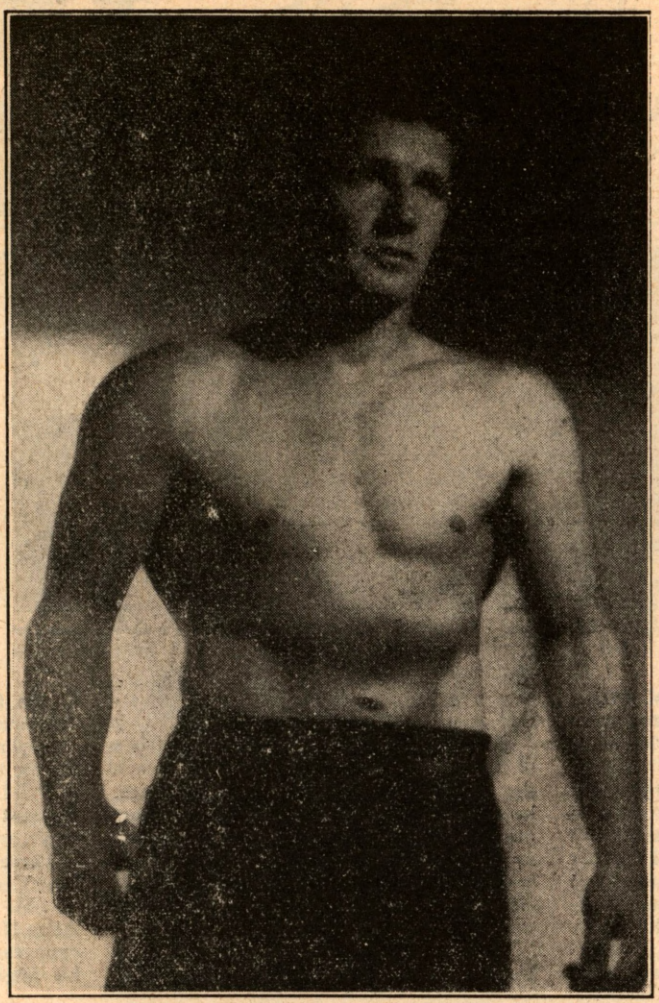
Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers seen at Chicago. . . . Ben Morgan, 300-pounder from Chattanooga, grappling at Baltimore. . . . Antonio Rocca still draws them in around New York. . . . New Orleans has a newcomer considered to be handy in the rowdy department in George Harben. . . . Frank Stojack busy in Portland, Ore., and environs. . . . He loves to compete in "battle royals," and is usually the winner. Pat O'Connor, 25-year-old wrestler from New Zealand, a former blacksmith and amateur star, has been campaigning in a manner to label him as a lad to watch. He recently showed at Minneapolis.

AUSTRALIA has a rough 'un in "Baby Face" Baxter. Reports reach us from Down Under that Baxter would give Wild Bill Longson a real tussle for bad manners on the mat.

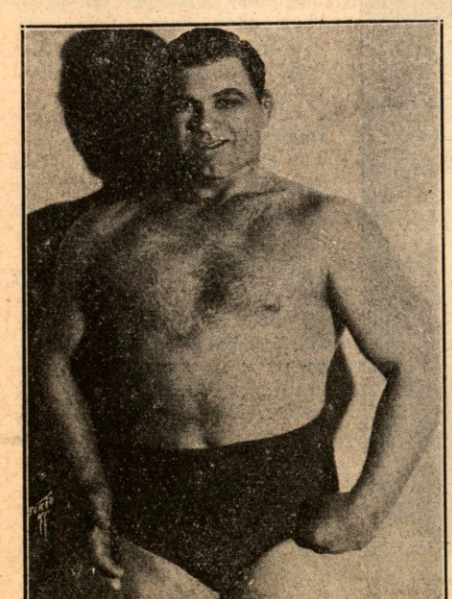
What next! Gorgeous George gives away bobby pins and roses; Baron Leone, lollipops to his fans, and now Wild Red Berry adds to the nourishment by passing out Wild Red Berry Wafers. . . . The redhead from Kansas says he is only attempting to pay back his fans for their admiration . . . hope the wafers are soft.

The Great Togo, Japanese Sumo star,

(Continued on page 48)

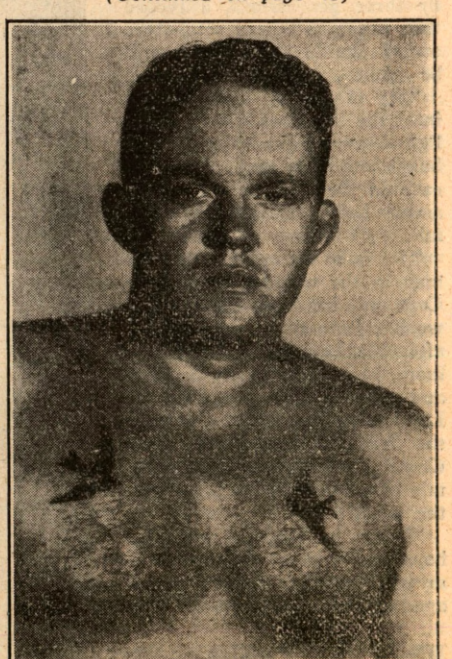


Joe Robinson of South Africa, the official heavyweight champion of the world, Cumberland style wrestling.



Orville Brown, veteran wrestler and former National Wrestling Alliance champion, despite a serious auto accident several years ago, is still going strong in the mat game.

Chief Lone Eagle gets some advice from his wife, Princess Bonita, between falls in a match at Anderson, Ind. (Photo by Bob Utter.)



Red Kirkpatrick, New York heavyweight wrestler, recently returned home after a profitable tour of England.

FROM KNOCKOUT TO KNOCKOUT

(Continued from page 11)

City to fight Louis. Foolish? The Garden even put tickets on sale for the Phantom Fight scheduled for the old bowl in Long Island City.

When Braddock didn't show up to fight Schmeling, the New York Commission suspended him. The Chicago fight went on, and Joe knocked out Braddock in eight rounds to become world champion. It was quite a fight, too—Jim had Joe on the canvas in the first round.

THE law suits were settled when the Garden, unable to lick Jacobs, joined him. This, too, was the end of an era. Never again was boxing to enjoy the free competition it knew when Jacobs was battling Johnston and the Garden.

There was a party at the Morrison Hotel in Chicago the day after Louis became champion. The guest of honor made a speech. He said: "I don't want to be called champ until I lick Schmeling."

A year later the German got his chance. A year later Louis knocked him out in one round—to be exact, in 2:04 of the opening.

One thing happened to Louis between the two Schmeling fights that is worthy of note. He fought Bob Pastor at the Garden. At the time Pastor was a novice, who had had just one main bout. Johnston, Bob's manager, knew that Schmeling had knocked out Louis by countering his left with a right cross.

Night after night Jimmy showed Bob pictures of the Schmeling-Louis fight. He told him to let Joe lead and then shoot his right. Pastor didn't have enough experience to carry out the plan. Instead he just ran, retreating while moving from side to side. This is remembered as the great foot race. People began calling Pastor, Bicycle Bob.

Louis got the decision at the end of 10 rounds. John Roxborough and Julian Black, his managers then, vowed Joe'd never box Bob again. Then one night, after he was champion, Louis went to the Detroit Olympia to see Pastor fight Roscoe Toles. Bob hit Roscoe with everything but the ring posts to win going away. Johnston bumped into Louis on the way to the dressing room after the fight.

"You're a great champion, Joe, one of the best," said Johnston. "It's too bad those managers of yours haven't got courage enough to let you fight a little guy like Pastor."

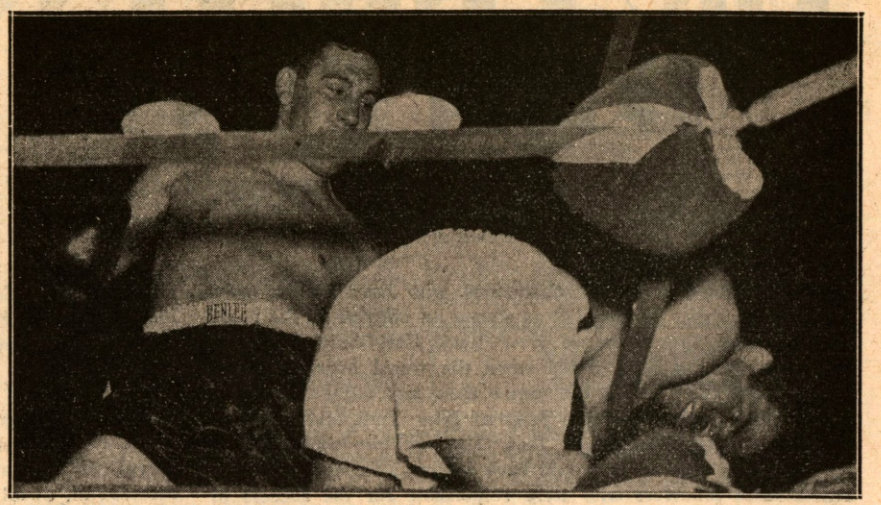
"I'll fight him, Jimmy," said Louis.

And he did. To Louis, Pastor was unfinished business. He settled accounts in Briggs Stadium, Detroit, in 1939. Pastor stood and fought this time. He was knocked out in the 11th round.

WHILE he was training at Pompton Lakes for Lee Savold, a sports writer asked Louis if he wasn't at his best the night he knocked out Schmeling.

"No," was the surprising answer. "I was at my best when I knocked out Max Baer."

The Baer fight has no place in this story, which is supposed to deal with Louis' career between the two knockouts he suffered. Nevertheless those of us who saw it must agree with the Brown Bomber.



George Tsaldaris, Greek heavyweight, spins around outside ropes after James J. Parker of Toronto delivered a barrage of blows that ended the St. Nicholas Arena, New York, fight in the second round. Tsaldaris had been down for a count of nine before the final onslaught which caused the referee to halt the bout.

He had everything against Baer—even a bride whom he'd married that afternoon.

Anyway the Schmeling knockout gave Louis his biggest thrill?

"No," said Louis. "Winning the title from Braddock."

I would say that Louis' triumph over Schmeling was the greatest accomplishment of his career, a fight that will long be remembered, but I must agree with Louis that he was at his fighting peak against Max Baer.

THE years slipped by. Louis got off the floor to knock out Tony Galento; he went on his "Bum of the Month Club" tour and knocked out Al McCoy, Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon, Tony Musto and Buddy Baer. He saved the title when it seemed lost by knocking out Billy Conn in the 13th round.

"Conn was the best fighter I fought," Louis said.

Four years in the Army robbed Louis of much of his skill. He could still punch, as he demonstrated when knocking out Conn and Jersey Joe Walcott. He would have been wise had he remained in retirement, but once he had been lured back and lost the title to Ezzard Charles, he was driven forward by the ambition to regain it.

Louis will be best remembered as a puncher, but Charles is the only fighter to outpoint him. And speaking of his punching powers, Joe is the only heavyweight champion to score three consecutive one-round knockouts in defense of his title. The victims were Schmeling, John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper.

IN the 15 years that elapsed between the two knockouts—starting with Tommy Farr, the British champion, and ending with Jersey Joe Walcott—Louis defended the world title 25 times. Nobody was denied a chance, including Arturo Godoy, the South American challanger, and Lou Nova of dynamic stance fame.

After winning the title on June 22, Louis was in there defending it against Farr on August 30. It took a war to curtail his ring activities and even then he managed to fight once for Navy Relief, knocking out Buddy Baer in a round, and once for Army Relief, knocking out Abe Simon in six rounds.

Louis received nothing for his services in the two charity bouts and is probably the only man to defend the world heavyweight championship as a sporting and charitable gesture. Both Baer and Simon were attractive opponents at the time, too. On the "Bum of the Month" tour the year previous Buddy had stood Louis on his head out on the apron of the ring at Washington, D. C.

And in Detroit, Simon had lasted 13 rounds. For the Simon fight, like the first Schmeling fight, Louis wasn't in the best of shape. He insisted it take place in Detroit, because at the time he owned a Dude Ranch a few miles outside the city. Sports writers covering the bout were Louis' guests the night before it took place.

The party took place on the ranch, of course, and reached its climax when Joe presented Mike Jacobs with a young bull. This was the nearest to nature some of the New York boxing writers had ever been. The following night Simon was a stubborn foe, who kept getting up as fast as Louis could knock him down.

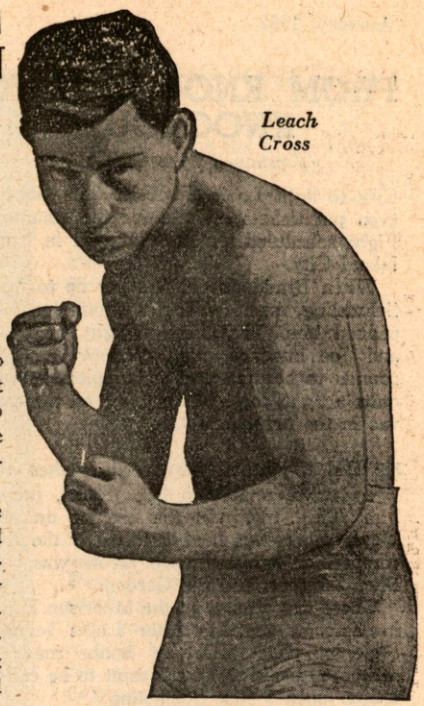
THE end had to come some time, even for a man who in his 17-year career had knocked out six opponents, who at one time or another had been world heavyweight champion. Louis made the mistake of coming back, as all the others, with the lone exception of Gene Tunney.

Marciano is crude, but he has great strength, and while he is wild with both hands, he can hit hard. For a time it seemed that Louis' skill and experience would prevail. He began to slow down in the fifth round, but didn't seem to be in grave danger.

Suddenly it happened. A left hook dropped Louis for the count of eight. . . . Marciano backed Louis into the ropes and let him have the left hook again. . . . Louis shook, and then the right thudded against the unprotected chin. . . . Louis tumbled through the ropes and lay stretched on the apron outside the ring. . . . Referee Ruby Goldstein didn't bother to count.

Two knockouts in 15 years—the beginning and the end of Joe Louis.

The FIGHTING DENTIST



Leach Cross

By CHARLEY ROSE

(Who managed the great Sam Langford)

THERE have been few champions who have had a more brilliant career or who left as strong an imprint on the game as did Leach Cross, one of New York East Side's standard bearers of boxing in a period when the world boasted of the best lightweights. Leach did more than any other fighter to popularize boxing among the Jews of New York and to create sectional rivalry among fight fans. Through him thousands of New Yorkers who never would have followed the sport, became ardent fistic followers who were responsible for the success of the club membership shows prior to the passage of the Frawley and Walker Laws making boxing legal in New York.

He had a following that could have packed any indoor arena. His followers were legion and they included men in all walks of life. He caused the East Side to flare with love and enthusiasm for boxing. Wherever he appeared, he sowed the seeds of interest and enthusiasm for the sport. His success blazed the trail and lighted the path for Benny Leonard.

Today, Leach is a forgotten man in the boxing world. He has been ill in New York for many months.

I don't recall a fighter who fought more hard battles against top notch opponents. A glance at the record book reveals the names of such stars as Packy McFarland, Willie Ritchie, Willie Fitzgerald, Mike Glover, Jack Britton, Young Loughrey, Jem Driscoll, Matty Baldwin, Knockout Brown, Charlie Griffin, Young Erne, Matty Baldwin, Battling Nelson, Joe Bernstein, Fighting Dick Hyland, One-Round Hogan, Joe Mandot, Joe Bedell, Jack Dorman, Tommy Maloney, Jack Goodman, Paddy Sullivan, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Joe Shugrue, Joe Rovers, Frankie Madden, Bert Keyes and Sammy Smith among others. What fighter ever waded through a tougher bunch?

Cross came from a very poor family that lived on Ridge Street between Rivington and Delancey, a sector which in Leach's youth, was in the heart of the Ghetto, the poorest sector of the East Side of Manhattan. The family brood consisted of ten children, all of whom received a good education despite conditions. As a child Leach was a skinny, anemic, sallow specimen. But as he grew, he became athletically inclined and participated in roller skating, basketball and track sports and when he was ready to enter DeWitt Clinton High, he could do pretty well in various branches.

TO get to high school, Leach had to go through a tough Irish neighborhood where the Hebrew lads found the going pretty tough. Daily they were attacked until it got under Leach's skin and he organized the East Siders so that they would fight the enemy when necessary. Such street fights took place almost daily and that's how Cross learned how to use his fists and soon he became the leading scrapper of his district.

From high school, Cross matriculated in City College where he became a crony of Al Newman, a fellow student, son of Mike Newman, owner of the Long Acre Athletic Club in the old Tenderloin district. To see the fights there, Leach would sell popcorn, peanuts and candy for the concessionaire and Cross frequently begged Newman to give him a chance to fight in one of the preliminaries. But Mike looked at the skinny kid and shook his head. "I can't use you. You'll be killed and I don't want to hold any funerals," he frequently told the boy.

But the opportunity soon came. Leach attended an athletic meet at Maspeth, Long Island, where he was permitted to box three rounds in an exhibition with Lou Sheppard, a pretty good professional. So good was Cross, that Lou advised him to turn pro and said he would help him get a fight. He got Leach to go to the Polo A.C. in Harlem where Harlem Tommy Murphy did his training.

Cross put on the gloves with Tommy and received an awful pasting. Harlem Tommy laughed at Leach's efforts to hit him and remarked that he thought the kid had enough and wouldn't return, but he was mistaken. The next and many days thereafter, Cross was a visitor to the gym and each time he asked Murphy to let him act as a sparmate. He learned much from Murphy and when he left the Polo Club after he had been dropped to the canvas twice by Murphy (his last visit as a sparring mate), Leach remarked:

"Some day I'll hand him the same licking he's been giving me daily.

EVENTUALLY Leach made good his boast. In later years he fought Harlem Tommy four times and in each, a fast, furious, give-and-take affair, Cross gave Tommy as much as he received and paid Tommy back in full for those lickings Leach got in the training quarters.

The first fight as a pro for Leach was at the Sharkey A.C. where he knocked out a fellow named Bob Waters in the second round and received $6 for his trouble. His brother Sam admonished him for accepting the bout because it took place on a Friday night, which for the orthodox Jew, is a night on which no work may be done. But Leach, who had already matriculated in Dental School, replied that he needed the dough and would fight as a pro as long as he could make enough money to make it worth while. Sam accepted Leach's decision and thereafter was his chief second and manager.

The first pro fight Sam saw Leach in was against Larry McGrath at the Sharkey A.C. Leach brought Sam with him as a second, but they wouldn't let Sam into the club without a membership card and Leach had to pay a dollar for brother Sam's ticket. In those days the club furnished all handlers for the preliminary boys and when Sam tried to get into Leach's corner, he was stopped. I'll let brother Sam tell about that fight.

"LEACH started off well and jabbed the head off McGrath. I started telling a big Irishman seated next to me how great a fighter Leach was without letting on that I was his brother. But in the next round, McGrath caught Leach a terrific punch under the heart and I thought my brother was a goner.

"Leach took a severe shellacking for the rest of the round and my neighbor was delighted. He told me how McGrath would kill Leach.

"But Leach came back so strong in the third round that he staggered McGrath much to my joy and to the Irishman's discomfiture. After it was over, the Hibernian turned to me and said: 'Me Bye, your frind is a rale foighter. It's too damned bad he isn't Oirish'."

(Continued on page 43)

FIGHTER OF MONTH

(Continued from page 39)

fended his title by decisively outpointing Art Aragon, 15.

Italian Champion Duilio Loi decisioned Svend Wad, 10. Jean Labalette drew with Valde Fusaro, 10.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

European Champion Ray Famechon thrashed French title-holder Francis Bonnardel, 10 (non-title).

British Empire Champion Roy Ankarah won on disqualification from Alvaro Cerasini, 2, and whipped British lightweight champion Tommy McGovern, 10 (non-title).

Luis Romero became double Spanish champion by knocking out Luis de Santiago, 3, adding featherweight title to his bantam laurels.

Bernard Pugh awarded decision over British Champion Ronnie Clayton, 10 (non-title). Danny O'Sullivan outboxed Alex Sinnaeve, 8. Freddie King decisioned Johnny Molloy, 6, and Zeke Brown, 8.

Gene Smith eked out a decision over Harry LaSane, 10. Altidoro Polidori outpointed Francesco Sisali, 8. Roland Gilbert stopped Finnish bantam champion, Leo Ljunberg, 6.

Lettie Petteway defeated Ray Castillo, 8. Jacques Legendre decisioned Henri Vincenzi, 8. Mike Spartaro outpointed Rafael Laboy, 4. Laboy defeated Mannie Castro, 4, but lost to Tony Amabile, 6, and to Amabile again, 6.

Lulu Perez outfought Mickey Zezza, 6. Ken Ryan decisioned Billy Daniels, 8. Ray Anglero iced Angel Garcia, 1.

Sammy McCarthy stopped Teddy Odus, 2. Odus also was halted by Frank Johnson, 3. Jerry Kortright outpointed Tony Franco, 6, and Rudy Bruno, 6. Charley DeBow drew with Art Mullins, six.

Benny (Kid) Chocolate outpointed Jackie Turpin, 8. Sigi Tennebaum won from Wal Dugan, 12. Danny Hirsch kayoed Noel Delphine, 6.

Maurice Forni iced Marcel Barbier, 2. Ray Grassi scored tenth straight pro win by beating Louis Magrin, 10. Roland Gibert decisioned Unberto Molinaro, 8.

BAMTAMWEIGHTS

British Champion Peter Keenan held to draw by Maurice Sandeyron, 10.

Belgian Champion Jean Sneyers forced Scottish title-holder Eddie Carson to retire, 6.

Finnish bantam champion, Leo Ljunberg, was stopped by featherweight Roland Gilbert, 6.

Al Tisi decisioned Mannie Castro, 4, and three days later repeated his win over Castro, 4. Robert Cohen outpointed Francis Pandocchi, 6.

Eric Marsden stopped Laurie Morrow, 4. Serge Gazard won from Georges Gougelin, 6. Bobby Sinn decisioned Eddie Marks, 12.

Jackie Briers won from Johnny Barclay on disqualification, 4. Jimmy Brewer and Harry Alley drew, 6.

Dante Bini awarded close decision over Theo Medina, 10. Jacques Dumesnil whipped Michel Martin, 6. Sulo Seitola trounced Roger Laine, 6.

Gianni Zuddas held to draw by Andre Valignat, 10. Robert Cohen won from Henri Pageot on disqualification, 5. Robert Garcia outpunched Armand Deianna, 10.

Ramdane Bellatreche halted Andre Jasse, 5. Maurice Sandeyron stopped Hans Schomig, 8. Jean Binet finished Walter Schopp, 4, and Tino Cardinale, 8.

Serge Gazard outpointed Raymond Todisco, 8. Caliostro Etter decisioned Willibald Koch, 10, but lost to Amleto Falcinelli, 10. Louis Skena whipped Marcel Mathieu, 10.

Anker Schone earned decision over Al Bertiaux, 6. Jacques Dumesnil outscored Julius Monier, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

Dado Marino retained world title by decisively whipping former champion Terry Allen, 15. Cuban Champion Black Pico decisioned Manuel Armenteros, 10.

Teddy Gardner decisioned Scottish Champion Vic Herman, 12.

Jeff Oscroft scored third win over Sid Hiom, 8. Dennis Sale edged out Johnny Lang, 8. Frank McCoy stopped Mickey McLaughlin, 2.

Vince Blake won from Bruce Cole, 12.

Antonio Diaz drew with Juan Jose Gonzales, 6. Otello Belardinelli kayoed Florio Pancini, 6.

Moncef Fehri stopped Jean Chretien, 2.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

CANTON, OHIO, returned to bigtime boxing with a rousing fight card that pleased the crowd of 2500 customers. In the feature ten-rounder, outstanding welterweight contender Billy Graham just barely banged out a win over Johnny Cesario of Hartford, Conn. It was an exciting scrap with Billy depending on inside stuff to the body to cop the split decision.

In other bouts Jimmy Welch, 157, Columbus, Ohio, beat Kid Alfonso, 159, Detroit, 8. Eddie Bell of Canton, 148, socked out a nice win over Buddy Walls, 147, of Pittsburgh. Ray Powell, 126, Canton, got a draw with Herky Kaminsky of Pittsburgh. Herky tipped the scales at 124. Nate Smith, 154, Pittsburgh, defeated Clarence Johnson, 149, of Alliance, Ohio, in the four-round opener.

Our good friend Frank Masterana, sends in word that his Canton Sports Club is all set to offer Canton folks the best in boxing and wrestling.

Youngstown, Ohio, fight fans are mighty proud of their boxing star Pvt. Joe Dixon, who recently was named the outstanding man of his class at the graduation of the 375th Military Police Co. at Camp Cook, Calif. Pvt. Dixon was also the squad leader for the training period. The former light-heavyweight star won the 1950 Youngstown, Ohio, Golden Gloves title by stopping Clyde Dickson and then went on to win the Cleveland, Ohio, LH title by whipping Jimmy Ingram and Joe Bulick. His trainer was Vince Joyce, popular Youngstown boxing coach.

George Chip of New Castle, Pa., former middleweight champion of the world is pleased as punch over the great work his Marine son Major William Chip is doing at the Quantico Marine Base. Bill never took up boxing seriously as his famous dad, but he did star on the football field at New Castle High and Annapolis.

Cowboy Anthony DeLuca got off his first fight card at the new site of the Flamingo Arena in Pittsburgh with only a sparse crowd of 1000 and net receipts of $1,602.44 coming down to see his promotion. In the main go, Charlie Affif banged out a win over the fading Irish Jimmy Sanders of Warren, Ohio. Fred Manns, Pittsburgh, 156, stopped Bobby Gordon, 157, Akron, Ohio, in the fifth canto. Jackie Walls, Sharpsburg, 148, won a T.K.O. win over Roy Carruthers, 141, Akron. Wally Unsold of Steubenville, Ohio, put the damper on Nate Smith, Pittsburgh, in the second round in a light-heavyweight bout and Willie Minnefield, Carnegie, 137, outfought Paul DeLuca, Pittsburgh, 133, to win the four-round opener.

Warren, Ohio's promising light-heavyweight prospect Lalu Sabotin was set back a peg when his old amateur days rival Floyd Morris picked up a split decision win over him in the semi-final of the Ezzard Charles-Rex Layne bout.

Joe Basco, fight manager of Barberton, Ohio, is highly pleased over the great win his ace fighter Rudy Zadell scored in a ten-rounder over Burford Ransom at Edmonton, Canada, to gain the Pacific Northwest welterweight championship. Although Basco was happy for Zadell, he was saddened when news came that Sgt. Jimmy Ainscough of Akron, Ohio, one of his better fighters in his large stable, was killed in action while fighting with the 1st Cavalry Division in Korea. Jimmy made a hit wherever he appeared and he will be sadly missed by the fight mob. Our sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. James Ainscough, the parents.

Don Gardner of Youngstown, Ohio, sportscaster for WKBN and Johnny Pepe, sports editor of the *Herald* and sportscaster of WPIC, Sharon, Pa., are two men who give the fight game a square deal in this area. For accurate news and records, Pepe always refers to the Bible of the Boxing World, THE RING.

The Mailman Calls: To Don Wolf, Ligonier, Ind.: Money returned, suggest you order your fight pictures direct from THE RING Magazine. Thanks to Cpl. J. D. Springer, Korea. Glad you boys enjoy THE RING down there. To Paddy Brennan, England: Will check on your cousin, Golden Gloves Champ J. Brennan. To M. Janas, Brooklyn, N. Y. Still checking on Whitey Wenzel. My son arrived Nov. 8. A walloping nine-pounder. Score now, three daughters, one son. Hot Dog. To Bates Ford, Cleveland, Ohio: Will do what I can in placing your record before district promoters: Don't forget to get your records into THE RING office if you want them published. Drop your notes to 303 George St., Farrell, Pa.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS

By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

THE brightest star shining on the fistic horizon today is young Bob Baker, local heavyweight sensation. Rapid Robert's sterling performance and impressive victory over Cleveland's Jimmy Bivins at the Garden convinced some 3,351 boxing bugs, and most of the local "die-hards" as well, that he is definitely headed toward the title and the pot of gold that goes with it. Although Baker scored at will, the Ohio "trial horse" made the scrap real interesting with his crowding, spurting attacks.

At no time during the skirmish was Baker in distress, although it seemed to this corner that he could have avoided being tagged as often as he was, especially in the fourth frame. Several spots in the bout, Bivins found himself being stung from Bob's vicious left hooks, but he managed to find his way "inside" and hang on until the cobwebs cleared away. There were no knockdowns during the melee, although the Clevelander ran into a left swing while off balance in the second round and bounced to the deck for just a second.

We scored the fight: eight rounds to Baker, two to Bivins. The officials cast their ballot as follows: Referee Buck McTiernan—seven to three, favor of Baker. Judge I. E. Goodridge—six for Baker, one to Bivins, with three even. Judge Bob Brownless had his tab the same as your reporter—eight to Baker, with Bivins on top in two.

The program, presented by the Rooney-McGinley Club, grossed $10,548.35. Jack White, who pairs the pugs in the undercard, offered a good array of talent in the prelims. Here are the results: Lloyd Gibson, 182, Cincinnati, without a doubt fought the best battle of his career in up-setting hard-socking Phil Sanderson, 180, Chicago, 6. Freddie Mans, 156, undefeated middle piloted by Lew Ledbetter, kayoed a squat socker from Indiana by the name of Rusty Cleek, 156, 1. Joey Faiello, 153, making a comeback attempt, was beaten by Pedro Gonzales, 150, Braddock, 6; Lou Calloway, 136, beat Carl Ladson, 138, 4.

We just learned by wire that Billy Horan, Fall River, Mass., heavy, and a very good friend of this correspondent, was injured in an auto accident at Boston.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

SILENT GENE HAIRSTON, 157¾, Brooklyn, took a long step up the middleweight ladder by scoring a decisive victory over Laurent Dauthuille, 160½, French pride, in a ten-rounder at the Montreal Forum. It was a return bout accruing from their ball park battle last summer when Dauthuille was awarded an unpopular verdict, but there was no doubt about Hairston's mastery this time. The clever Hairston had it by 6-2-2 on our card and mostly everybody else's.

Dauthuille was on the verge of a knockout in the last round when Hairston cuffed him freely. The Frenchman was reeling and staggering with reaching mitts into clinches, his face a badly battered mask. Dauthuille started off strong, taking two of the first three, then the "Silent One" started beating him to the punch, outmaneouvering him, and generally took command from the fourth on except for a few brief spurts by the game but baffled Frenchman. Dauthuille tired badly after making a good showing in the seventh. It is difficult to figure whether he has deteriorated, lost his snap and stamina, or whether Hairston was that much better. Dauthuille certainly didn't have his punching fire and did not look like his former self.

A series of poor decisions in the last few shows may have accounted for the smaller than expected gate of $22,435. Also the lack of appeal in the supporting bouts. Robert Villemain, Dauthuille's stocky compatriot, was on hand at ringside and may be matched with Hairston shortly. Had Dauthuille won, it is likely that Dave Sands would have been opposing him in the next local headline attraction.

In the semi-final after the main bout, Lester Jackson, 163½, was too fast and aggressive for Eddie Zastre, 168, in a good eight-rounder. Raoul Perez, 149, had too much artillery for the veteran Bernie Miller, 156, a last minute sub for Preacher Jones, who flubbed his medical, and stopped him in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Noel Paquette, 138½, and Claude Fortin, 138, battled to a six-round draw. Fortin replaced Aime Gauthier, who injured a hand in training.

The four-round openers provided spirited action. Dexter Connors, 130½, maintained an early lead to score over Bobby Dufour, 134. The loser floored Connors in the last round but it wasn't sufficient to wipe out Connors' lead. Dufour is far from the potential prospect he appeared to be when he turned pro over a year ago, due to apparently poor handling. Emile Lamarche, 120, edged Buddy Mitchell, 135½, in the curtain raiser.

Armand Savoie, hard-hitting Montrealer, retained his Canadian lightweight title by scoring a convincing victory over Toronto's Solly Cantor in a twelve-rounder at Toronto. Most of the score cards gave 8-2-2 in Savoie's favor. The Montrealer showed improved form to score a bit of an upset, Cantor being favored in the wagering. A fortnight's training at New York's Stillman's gym polished up Savoie's infighting, his hitherto glaring weakness, and he handed Cantor a neat pasting. Last September at the Montreal Forum Savoie was handed a roundly booed verdict over Cantor but he left no doubts about it in the return bout. Less than 3,000 showed up for the Toronto bout.

STRAY SHOTS—Johnny Greco, Canadian welter champ, working back into shape after a lengthy layoff. . . . His showing against Don Williams, especially his walloping spree in the last round, indicates he is just about primed. . . . A Greco-Savoie match is a possibility and would be a good attraction. . . . Rene Chauvin, manager of Roy Wouters, Rocky Brisebois and Dexter Connors, back in the groove after celebrating his silver wedding anniversary by taking a jaunt to New York for a week with the missus. . . . Incidentally, yours truly takes on a spar-mate for life shortly. . . . I will middle-aisle it with Corinne Duval, of Nicolet, Que. A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to all.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

BOBBY DYKES, the fighter mainly responsible for boxing's uplift in Miami area, will get a crack at Kid Gavilan's welterweight crown next January or February. The 15-round contest, to be staged in the Magic City, will be co-promoted by Major W. H. Peeples, Jr. and Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club. This title tangle is expected to draw aces. Dykes, the home town boy, has a terrific following in and around Miami. Gavilan can pull in his share from the many Cuban tourists and from his homeland, neighboring Cuba. Then too, the fight is at the time when Florida is catering to countless thousands of visitors from all parts of the country.

Chris Dundee, Miami Beach fight promoter, was given the "GO" signal to stage boxing another year in the beautiful MB Auditorium. The local council agreed unanimously on it though wouldn't pass a proposed amendment that would have carried the contract two years. The two-year contract motion was offered by Councilman Melvin J. Richard. Harold Turk seconded. Marcie Liberman, a councilman, followed but a 3-3 vote ruled it out. Dundee was opposed by Harry O. Voiler. To this writer, Dundee has done a great work in matching opponents as properly as possible. A good matchmaker is the key to success of any fight club. Where boxing couldn't pay off at Miami Beach for a number of years, Chris did succeed. He has one of the finest small clubs in the country. Here's wishing nim further success.

Roy Wouters put up a capable fight with Bobby Dykes several months ago. For this reason he landed a 10-round feature match with another Miami favorite, Billy Kilgore. Wouters didn't disappoint. He trounced the favored Kilgore before 1,717 fans at the Miami Beach Auditorium. The Canadian, under Willie Ketchum and billed out of Montreal, puzzled Billy with his crouching. Kilgore couldn't land on this kind of a target and felt lost. Roy bounced Billy with left hooks continuously in the fight. The only time the Canadian worried was in the 10th and final round. Here, Kilgore tried to turn the tables. He got in some healthy blows but a last moment rush by Wouters slowed the attack. The winner is a middleweight and the loser a light-heavyweight. Chris Dundee and Joe Schaeffer promoted.

In the Wouters-Kilgore undercard: Art Davis, Miami, dropped Johnny Kilday, of Jacksonville, a number of times in the semi-final and gave him a pasting before Referee Eddie Coachman stopped it in the seventh round. Davis got a TKO triumph. Curtis Moore opened a cut over Honey Chile Whipple's eye and the latter was unable to answer the fifth round. Moore got the TKO win then. A four-rounder went to Larry Mann, who scored over Irving Perez. The card opener saw Billy Giovine TKO Ben Russell in the first. This program, at Miami Beach, took place on October 10, 1951.

A Florida divorce was given Mrs. Willie Pep from the former world's featherweight champion. It was filed in Starke, a few miles from Jacksonville. Pep was not present.

Showing for the first time in Tampa, Sonny Luciano, of Paterson, N. J., made it good by stopping local Chili Cantero in the eighth round of a feature attraction, October 16. Sonny tipped 135, Chili, 128. The weight advantage helped Luciano's punching. He dropped his man in the sixth, seventh and twice in the eighth when Referee Young Raymond rightfully stopped it. Chili was hot in the first three rounds, boxing beautifully and well on his way to victory. But rugged Luciano kept moving forward and finally reached Cantero in the fourth.

Results of the Luciano-Cantero undercard: Harry Braelow, 157, Miami, knocked out Johnny Kilday, 153,, Jacksonville, in the third round of a semi-final. The pay-off punch was a left to the body, which Kilday's corner claimed was a foul. Baby Joe Diaz, 137, Tampa, stopped Bill Newby, 131, in the third round. Jimmy Humphries, 135, Hartford and Jacksonville, fought a six-round draw with Art Montana, 128, Tampa. The card opened with Bob Rodriguez, 137, and Ray Diaz, 136, fighting to a draw. Al Garcia promoted. A crowd of 1500 attended.

A report that Willie Santanna was promoting in Tampa was carried in our last "Ring" column, sent in by Harry Eagles. That's the way the news came in to us. However, it's Al Garcia at the helm in the Cigar City but Willie is helping him. Santanna is one of the best known figures in boxing to come out of Tampa and he should be able to do much for Garcia.

The Kid Gavilan-Bobby Dykes welterweight title fight in Miami may be followed with a champ heavyweight bout between king Jersey Joe Walcott and ex-boss Ezzard Charles. Jim Norris, of the IBC, will stage it. Where the Orange Bowl was first suggested, both fights may go instead to Miami Stadium which is in the process of being enlarged to seat 23,000.

Frank Hartley, Decatur, Ga., boxing figure, likes the chances of professional newcomers Jo Tunney and Bobby Evans. Tunney is an 18-year-old schoolboy and has the following record to date: Knocked out Charlie Crawford in four at Macon; KO'ed Billy Dixon in four at Columbus; KO'ed Edward Kasukinski in three in Atlanta; KO'ed Eddie Dames in four at Columbus. Jo is undefeated and began pro fighting last July. Evans has eight straight wins since turning professional in December, 1950. Hartley mentions Rocky Dixon as a welterweight who would like to show in Florida. He is a former sparring partner of Willie Pep.

This is to Coley Wallace, Jacksonville heavyweight fighting out of Harlem: Jaxons are proud of that win you scored over Aaron Wilson in Madison Square Garden. Despite your only loss, to Elkins Brothers a few months ago, you still have your following.

A number of fighters have found to their regret that it does not pay to mix a second time with Bobby Dykes. Well, it will pay, on the second thought. That pay is what the fighter will collect for his troubles. Dykes, who is ranked 10th best welter by the National Boxing Association and near that number by "The Ring" Magazine, gave Roy Wouters a whipping in their returner at Miami Beach, October 24. This time Wouters was not so effective as in his initial fracas with Bobby. The Miamian's right-hand blows told the tale in the opening round. Five of them, all uppercuts to the body. took the steam out of Willie Ketchum's boy and Dykes was the master then and there.

He was given 30 out of the possible 30 points. Can you beat that? The winner realized a body bombardment would be just the plan for a croucher and he fought a carefully mapped fight. Wouters certainly must be given credit for standing up to the Jimmy Parks fighter. The weights were, Dykes 152¼, Wouters 158. The Chris Dundee-Joe Schaeffer promotion brought in 3,042 fans for a gate of $8,077.50.

Results of the Dykes-Wouters undercard: Best fight on the card was another return affair, this one between Sonny Luciano, 137, of Patterson, N. J., and Avoracado "Battleship" Martinez, 140, Havana, Cuba. Luciano was held to a draw in the first tangle but this time captured the ten-round decision. In scheduled fours, Billy Givoine (or Giovine), 157½, Miami, came up from two knockdowns in the first round and scored a TKO in three over Ben Russell, 159½, Hialeah. Irving Perez, 144, New York City, beat Jimmy Haigy, 139½, McKeesport, Pa., and Jimmy Morris triumphed over John Saxton, 163½, Miami. Morris, a Miamian, tipped 158½. Saxton is not to be confused with the welterweight contender bearing the same name.

After watching his Bobby Dykes shellack Roy Wouters at Miami Beach, Manager Jimmy Parks opined the lean larruper was ready for the best in his weight. "I'll put Bobby in against anyone now. I'd really like to land Billy Graham or Kid Gavilan. If he isn't ready for them now, he'll never be," said Jimmy. A few days after this statement Dykes was matched with Gavilan for the title.

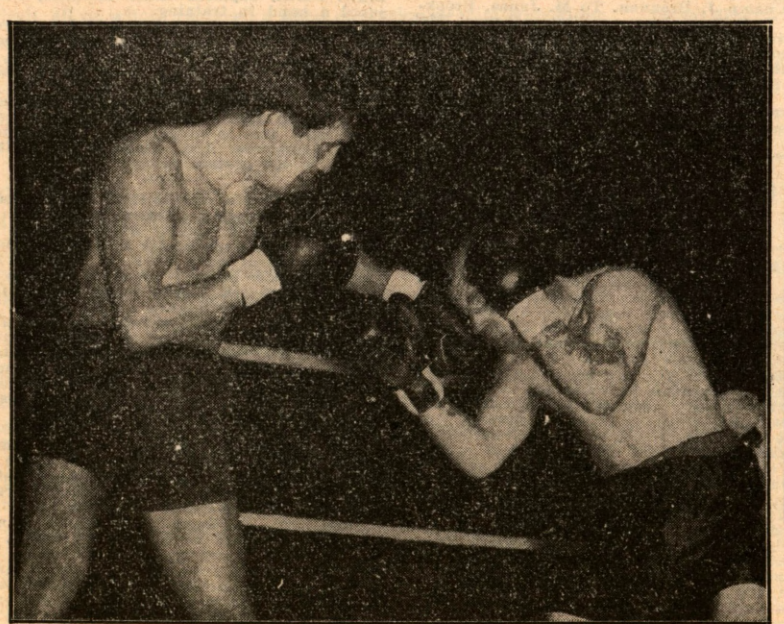
Pinkie May, one of the best fighting machines to come out of the South, is recuperating from a heart attack in the Veterans' Hospital, Augusta, Ga. Pinkie is from Savannah and fought in the '20's. . . . Billy Scholes, Tampa lightweight, was stopped in three by Johnny Capitano at New Orleans on the Jackie Graves-Proctor Heinold fightopper. . . . Humberto Sierra, Miami Cuban lightweight, lost an eight-rounder to Tippy Larkin in the feature at Newark, N. J.

Bill Heydorn, former New York promoter and one of its best known figures, returned to his new home, Melrose, Florida, to enjoy health and fishing in the most wonderful state. Bill helps this writer's boxing column, "Ringside News, in the Jacksonvile *Journal*, filled with news from the Big City. . . . Johnny Craven, Charleston, S. C., amateur boxer and Golden Gloves lightweight champ is turning pro and will be managed by Nick Marsicano, of Tampa.

In a lightweight headliner at Columbus, Ga., November 6, Sonny Luciano, of Paterson, N. J., scored over Vince Murray by a technical knockout in eight rounds. The loser is stationed at nearby Fort Benning. Al (Kid) McCoy, Macon, knocked out Charlie Patterson, of Rome, in the third round of their semi-final mix. Jo Tunney, Atlanta's welterweight prospect, racked up his seventh win at the expense of Sid (Dummy) Rochester, 147, Cedartown. Tunney stopped his foe in two rounds, and weighed 144. According to Frank Hartley, Atlanta fight trainer, Tunney's record now stands at seven KOs and TKOs in eight fights. Whether the other fight is a win by a decision, or a loss, was not revealed in Hartley's letter, but a clipping sent along states Jo has seven wins (KOs and TKOs) in seven times in the ring.

Sammy Stone, former flyweight contender back in the 20's, left the Veterans' Hospital in Coral Gables after a check-up and short stay. He is back in Miami Beach. Sammy helps keep this column posted on boxing doings down there. . . . Former heavyweight champ Max Baer appeared as referee on several wrestling shows in Florida cities recently. . . . Jack Brazeail, Jacksonville boxer, is now serving with a tank battalion in the Third Army. Jack was to leave for Germany. . . . Sarasota may get a new boxing commission, writes Secretary Billy Lee, for this season and if Homer Hebb is appointed chairman, boxing should prosper there. Let's hope you are right, Billy. The game has been abused terribly all over Florida, excepting the Miami area where they have commissioners who know the sport and promoters who want to do right. Tampa, under Al Garcia, is off to a good start this season, and we are sure he'll continue to do well.

Charley Affif Zivic and Bobby Elliott were the headliners in a Chris Dundee-Joe Schaeffer presentation at Miami Beach on October 31, but the headlines went to a single name, a semi-finalist on the same card, Harry Braelow. Har-



Jean Sneyers of Belgium, the European flyweight champion, forces Eddie Carson of Britain to cover up during their bantamweight battle at Albert Hall, London. Sneyers went on to halt his opponent.

ry wasn't sensational by any means as a fighter in his tiff with Art Davis but the former Golden Glover caused an uproar by punching Referee Eddie Coachman to the canvas during the fourth round. It was Braelow, Braelow, Braelow to the 2,532 fans as they left the Auditorium.

The youngster, really a fine boy but who let his temper get the better of him, didn't like the idea of Coachman stopping the fight because of a cut on his left eyelid. Davis was ahead in the scoring. Braelow was still punching when policemen, cornermen, and another referee, Cy Gottfried, climbed into the ring to stop the hot-headed Harry, but Allie Ridgway, his manager, brought him under control. Oh, yes, Gottfried felt the wrath, too. He was bitten by Braelow while trying to remove the fighter's mouthpiece.

The Miami Beach Boxing Commission later at a meeting suspended Braelow indefinitely and fined him $50, which went to a Miami Beach charity. Braelow admitted he lost his head in jumping on Coachman. The referee said he believed the cut necessitated stopping the fight. Davis tipped 151, Braelow 155.

Zivic and Elliott gave the crowd, which paid $5,970.25, a good battle while it lasted. Unfortunately for Bobby, he suffered a fractured radius bone in his right arm when Charley blocked a blow with his elbow. This occurred in the fourth, and Bobby finished the fifth with one arm. That's when Dr. Leo Konigsberg, of the commission, stopped it. Zivic was ahead but he had a big fight on his hands. The winner showed true sportsmanship in refusing to take advantage of his opponent's injury. By this win, Charley may get a match with Bobby Dykes.

Just to keep up with the semi and top fighters, Don Alderson, 141, of Cannonsburg, Pa., and Chief Crazy Horse, 148, also came out of their mill with hurt hands. Don, a likely looking prospect, decisioned the veteran Indian lad in a special eight. Mike DeJohn, 196½, Syracuse, wrapped up a five-round technical knockout over Jack Batson, 181½, Charlotte. Izzy Cohen, 164, Israel, took a four-rounder from Johnny Bolando, 164, Miami.

Please send in all boxing notes, news and results to this corner before the fifth of each month. All Southern news are welcome. Would also appreciate boxing news from the world over for publication in our Jacksonville *Journal* fight column, "Ringside News." Fighters not under contract can do well by writing Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, or Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, Jacksonville, Florida. Managers, not much time is left for the records of your fighters to be set. Rush them to "The Ring" if you want them to appear in the 1952 issue.

To everyone: Wishing you all, your most Blessed Christmas and Happiest, Successful New Year.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

ROCKY MARCIANO, undefeated heavyweight contender, showed that he can take it as well as give it. Louis caught him with a beautiful right hand punch to the jaw in the sixth round and Marciano kept coming in and finally knocked out the former heavyweight champion.

Sam Silverman, who helped Marciano to his long string of victories, deserves a lot of credit. Silverman is the outstanding promoter in the New England States.

Bangor, Me.—Hermie Freeman, Bath, Me., 140, outpointed Uppercut Roy, 142½, of Old Town, Me., in a thrilling ten-round bout, the best seen in that city for quite some time.

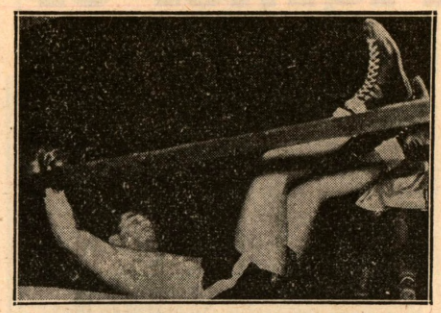
Boxing Commissioner Tom Bevilacqua of Boston, Mass., had a banquet tossed for him on October 29th, the same night that the Callahan A. C. runs its shows. Sam Silverman, who promotes most of the shows in Boston, was disappointed for the turnout of his show.

Boston, Mass.—Red Priest defeated Tony Masciarelli of New York in ten rounds. Priest looked very good in the ten rounds.

Norman Hayes, Roxbury middleweight, looked very good in winning an easy ten-round decision over Sammy Walker of Springfield.

Cliff Hutchinson, 136½, Somerville, outpointed Billy Mays, 134½, Roxbury, in four. Wilfred Picot, 148, Dorchester, kayoed Hank Folsom, 147, Burlington, in three. Johnny McDonough, a real tough kid from South Boston, looked good with the more experienced Billy Paul of Roxbury, who was on his way to an easy victory when McDonough started to throw right hand bombs that shook up Paul, and won an easy six-round decision. McDonough is a newcomer and looks as if he is headed places in the near future.

Worcester, Mass. — Herman McCrea, 146½, Philadelphia, and Iggy Vaccari, 140, East Boston, drew in two. The bout was stopped because both suffered cuts over their left eyes. Vaccari, ex-New England lightweight champion, looked very good against his heavier opponent. Former French amateur champion Jacques Marcel, 144½, now residing in Boston, knocked out Charlie Whipp, 138, Fall River, in the fourth round.



Kid Gavilan, American welterweight champion, stuns Tony Janiro with a hard left to the jaw and sets himself to let go with a right in the fourth round of their bout at Detroit's Olympia. Moments later the referee halted the match as Janiro was being helplessly pounded.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? . . . Frankie O. Day, ex-middleweight boxer, is running a good cafe business on Columbus Avenue in Boston. . . . Al Delmont, a great little fighter in his day, can be reached at the New Garden Gymnasium, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass. . . . Jimmy Amato White, ex-middleweight contender of a few years ago, is still around Boston. He can be reached through the writer. . . . Jimmy Gardner, who hailed from Lowell, and one of the fighting brothers, Billy and George, is now working for the city of Boston in the Housing Project Department. . . . Red Chapman is a court officer in Boston, Honeyboy Finnegan is also a court officer in Boston. Eddie Newsboy Curley is working for the Boston *American* in Boston. Hy Diamond is a guard at the Charles Street Jail in Boston. . . . Danny Regan, former heavyweight from Gardner, Mass., is now running a photographer's office in Providence, R. I.

Al DeAngelis, ex-welterweight, is now running a gasoline station on Mystic Avenue in Somerville, Mass. . . . Babe Wilson, Charlestown heavy of a few years ago, is still driving a truck for himself in the market district in Boston. . . . Tom Kirby is a bartender in Roxbury. Tommy Rawson is a referee and is in the trucking business in Boston.

Harry Kelly, who has managed many a good fighter, is still around and doing some work for the city of Boston. He is also managing Jimmy Sullivan, lightweight from East Boston. Sullivan, by the way, has recently been discharged from the Army and is raring to go. . . . Johnny Wilson, ex-middleweight champion of the world, is running a cafe on Columbus Avenue in Boston. . . . Willie Stein, ex-middleweight, is also working for the Boston *American* in Boston.

Tony Shucco, ex-heavyweight contender, is doing work for the state of Massachusetts as a laborer. . . . Charlie Parker, another good lightweight in his day, is also working for the Boston *American*. Also Abe Denner, another good featherweight boxer. . . . Tiger Ted Brassley, middleweight from Portland, Me., is now working out of Boston.

Jack O'Brien, former promoter of the Callahan A. C., is managing the Stork Club and Jack's Cafe in Charlestown. . . . Ray Cass, another promoter, who has been doing publicity work for the Callahan A. C., is still around. . . . Seventy Powers, ex-manager from Charlestown, Mass., is running the New Garden Gym with Al Clementi at 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass., near the North Station.

Portland, Me.—Dick Lundy, 136½, Portland, outpointed Evan Roy, 143¼, Bangor, Me., in 8. Roy Philbrick, 180¼, Bangor, T.K.O.'ed Frank Zeno, 186, Boston, in 4. Ken Parsley, 138, Boston, outpointed Paul Martin, 135, Portland, in 8.

Charlie Angelee, who hails from Pittsburgh, Pa., has knocked out five of his opponents in his last seven starts. Mel Brown also is doing himself a world of good. Brown has shown a lot around Providence. Both are fighting in Germany.

Honey Melody, ex-New England lightweight champion, is handling a stable of fighters and is a good trainer. He trains Jack Brennan, a heavyweight, who weighs 195 and is six feet, one inch tall.

A boy who should bear watching in the lightweight class is Frankie Della Penna from Boston.

George Salamone of East Boston, ex-featherweight star, is working for the General Electric in East Boston. George fought Sal Bartolo, ex-featherweight champion; Beau Jack, lightweight champ; Marty Servo, former lightweight champ; Maxie Shapiro, Leo Raadik, Snooks Lacey and many stars. Salamone is married and has one boy and a girl, and resides in East Boston.

Providence—Bob Baker, world's fifth ranking heavyweight, gained a TKO over Billy Gilliam of Orange, N. J., in the ten round main bout at the Auditorium. Baker, who hails from Pittsburgh, undefeated in 25 bouts, scaled 223½. The fight was one of the best seen in Providence for some time.

Battling Jack Flood, 180, of Spokane, Wash., scored a third round TKO over Jimmy Walker, 192½, of Orange, N. J. Jordan Picot, 152, Boston, stopped Jack Walsh, 154½, Roxbury, in 2. James Mattas, 144½, Lawrence, decisioned Walter Gomes, New Bedford, in 4. Harold Gomes, Providence, stopped Paul Hallie, 118½ Boston, in 2.

Holyoke, Mass.—Johnny Bratton, 159½, Chicago, former welterweight champion of the world, kayoed Wilbur Wilson, 146½, in eight rounds. Wilson was out in front before the K.O. came along.

Graham Holmes, 133, of Manchester, Conn., won a split decision over Gene LaBlanc, 140, of Fall River, in the semi-final.

Boston, Mass.—Walter Cartier, 162, New York, stopped Joe Rindone, 163½, of Boston, in 48 seconds of the first round of their scheduled ten-round bout. It happened so fast no one knew what happened, including seconds and the fans. Rindone is not the least discouraged and will attempt to avenge that defeat.

Bobby King, 162½, Everett, stopped Dan Leone, 154½, Boston, in two. King is a very good looking prospect. Another good looking boy is Frankie Dell, a clever boxer, who won an easy four-round decision over Jacques Marcel of Medford. They are 140-pounders. Cliff Hutchinson, 135½, Somerville, stopped Billy Trent, 139, Brockton, in 3. Howard Walker, 170, Boston, outpointed O'Neil Shannon, 178, Boston, in six. Tommy Nee, 135, Boston, fought a draw with Joe White, New York, in six. Johnny McDonough, South Boston, kayoed Smitty Hicks, Portland, Me., in four.

Holyoke, Mass.—Freddie Lott, 159½, Newark, N. J., outpointed Sammy Walker, 156, Springfield, Mass., in their return ten-round bout.

Providence—George Araujo, 136, Providence, R. I., stopped Freddie Russo, Rahway, N. J., in the second round of a ten-round main bout.

Providence—George Araujo, 133, Providence, TKO'ed Eddie Burgin, 125½, Cincinnati, Ohio, in ten. Charlie Gerard, 155¼, Somerville, Mass., TKO'ed Billy Andy, 155¼, Providence, in eight.

Attention: Anyone with a good fighter who wants work in and around New England can contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

DAVE SANDS, the Australian middleweight champion, is a real contender for the 160-pound world title. Dave showed plenty of ability in Buffalo on the night of October 30th when he scored a knockout over Henry Brimm of Buffalo in the final round of their ten-round battle. Brimm, a real gamester, did his best but he was no match for the hard-hitting and clever Sands, who can belt with either hand. Brimm was stopped after 48 seconds of the final round when Referee Eddie Seres halted the fight.

In other bouts on the same card Jackie Thompson, 128½, Buffalo, stoppd Irish Tom Baker, 135, of Chicago, in the first round; Walter Kolby, 140½, Blasdell, won a unanimous six-round decision over Freddie Dukes, 142, of Baltimore. Tommy Reece, 156, Niagara Falls, Ontario, won a six-round decision from Chick Hogan, 155, of Hamilton, Ontario. In the four-round opener Billy Mayo, 184½, former Golden Gloves champion, outfought Sammy Snappier, 190, of Rochester.

Promoter Tom Lippes of the Hudson Club promoted the show with Junior Singer doing the matchmaking. The crowd did not come up to expectations. Less than 3500 attended the show.

Clever Ross Virgo of Rochester outboxed Fitzie Pruden of St. Catharines, Ontario, in their ten-round tilt in Memorial Auditorium on Monday evening, October 22. Virgo won at least six of the ten rounds and was entitled to the decision. The bout was the star event of the Fairview Athletic Club's show which was one of the best offerings presented here in many months. A surprisingly good turnout of 5000 fans was present.

Dewey Michaels promoted the show with Charlie Pinto doing the matchmaking.

In Wrestling . . . Promoter Ed Don George, back from a trip through Europe and the Near-East, is moving ahead for another banner season. He has imported a number of new wrestlers to tackle local favorites. The best cards here now are "The Great Togo," Lord Blears, Danny McShain, Johnny Berend, and Sandor Kovacs.

Your correspondent can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, New York.

Carter Is Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

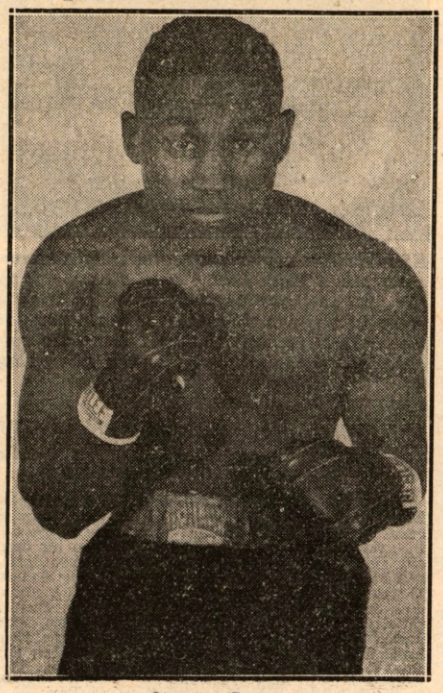
JIMMY CARTER, world lightweight champion, heads the honor roll for the past month. His victory over Art Aragon in California to retain the crown, makes him our Fighter of the Month.

Two other champions engaged in title defenses, Dado Marino, who held on to his flyweight crown by easily outpointing Terry Allen, British challenger, and Vic Toweel, who took the measure of Luis Romero of Spain to retain the bantamweight championship in Johannesburg. Those three contests were the big events of the month.

Though the championship matches were the news of the month, the upset of the period came in the defeat of Dave Sands, British Empire middleweight champion, by Yolende Pompee of Central America, and the draw which Bob Baker got in his fight with Kid Rivera in Cincinnati to break the winning streak of twenty-five. Though Sands was leading through the fifth round in the Harringay Arena of London, a deep cut brought about his downfall when he was forced to retire through the action of Referee Davidson in the seventh round when the flow of blood made him a helpless target.

Thus Pompee, who has been rated in the light-heavyweight division by this publication in ninth place, has leaped into the front rank of contenders and Sands has been dropped a peg in the middleweight class. For their battle each weighed 165 pounds. Pompee's weight has been fluctuating from 164 to 172 pounds. He is now listed under Bob Murphy, eighth.

As for Baker, his setback, for such it was since Riviera had only two fights in two years, lost him his high post. Had he won, he would have been listed in third place. As it is, though the decision was roundly booed, Bob drops from fourth to fifth.



Jimmy Carter

The Aragon-Carter match aroused considerable interest on the Pacific Coast. It was the bout of the year in California.

A number of changes have been made in the world rankings. In the heavyweight division, Joe Louis has been dropped to fourth place due to his knockout at the hands of Rocky Marciano, and Joe Baksi has regained a place among the elite but injuries have again placed him on the sidelines and unless he gets busy again quickly, he'll be removed.

The light-heavyweight sector remains intact, so far as the leaders are concerned. The top three challengers, Archie Moore, Harry Matthews and Don Cockell, hold on to their posts and will probably continue to do so until after the new year. Bob Satterfield's defeat by Wesbury Bascom dropped Bob to fifth place and Bascom replaced him in fourth.

Walter Cartier and Eugene Hairston have advanced in the middleweight division. Cartier looms as a hot contender and now rates above Sands, while Hairston, who defeated Dauthuille, is fourth. Dauthuille has been dropped to fifth place.

A new face appears in the welterweight division. Freddie Dawson, who for a long time was the outstanding contender for lightweight honors, found it difficult to keep in that weight class and has advanced to the welter sector. He defeated Charley Salas in ten rounds and gave an excellent account of himself.

Another new face is George Araujo of Providence, who is undefeated and is going like a house afire. Watch this boy. He has the makings of a champion. His defeat of Del Flanagan got him into eighth place. Araujo continued his climb by stopping Eddie Burgin in six and then taking the

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending December 1, 1951

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 160 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*)
World's Champion Jersey Joe Walcott	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World' Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Randolph Turpin	Kid Gavilan (American Champion)
2—Rocky Marciano	Harry Matthews	Walter Cartier	Charley Humez (European Champion)
3—Roland LaStarza	Don Cockell	Dave Sands	Billy Graham
4—Clarence Henry	Wesbury Bascom	Eugene Hairston	Freddie Dawson
5—Joe Louis	Bob Satterfield	Laurent Dauthuille	Gil Turner
6—Bob Baker	Harold Johnson	Robert Villemain	Johnny Bratton
7—Cesar Brion	BobMurphy	Rocky Graziano	Johnny Saxton
8—Rex Layne	Yolende Pompee	Ronnie Delaney	Charley Fusari
9—Hein ten Hoff	Dan Bucceroni	Rocky Castellani	Don Williams
10—Joe Baksi	Danny Nardico	Ray Barnes	Pierre Langlois

LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not exceeding 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 126 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 112 pounds*)
World's Champion James Carter	World's Champion Sandy Sadler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion DadoMarino
1—Art Aragon	Willie Pep	Jimmy Carruthers	Terry Allen
2—Joe Brown	Ray Famechon	Peter Keenan	Teddy Gardner
3—Virgin Akins	Roy Ankarah	Luis Romero	Vic Herman
4—Luther Rawlings	Federico Plummer	Maurice Sandeyron	Taffy Hancock
5—Paddy De Marco	Ernest Formenti	Jean Sneyers	Johnny Gleason
6—Henry Davis	Ronnie Clayton	Emile Chemama	Jimmy Laffin
7—Johnny Gonsalves	Percy Bassett	Hadi Tijani	Louis Skena
8—George Araujo	Lauro Salas	Gianni Zuddas	Charley Bohlot
9—Del Flanagan	Red Top Davis	AlvaroNuvoloni	Nazzareno Gianelli
10—Georgie Dunn	Luis de Santiago	Teddy Odus	Norman Tennant

measure of the highly-rated Flanagan.

One of the best performances in Europe in the lightweight class was that of Roy Ankarah, the Empire featherweight king, who, in an overweight match, defeated the British lightweight king, Tommy McGovern.

Ray Famechon took the measure of the French featherweight title holder, Francis Bonnardel, in a non-title bout to retain his high place. Ronnie Clayton's loss to Bernard Pugh in a non-title contest caused Ronnie to lose his high post and drop to sixth place.

Federico Plummer, star Panamanian, is now ranked fourth.

Although Red Top Davis has lost two overweight bouts in a row, he remains among the ten best feathers, his natural weight.

Jimmy Carruthers had advanced among the bantams. The star of the Australian fighters earned a shot at the crown.

The draw of Peter Keenan with Maurice Sandeyron enabled Carruthers to replace Keenan. Alvaro Nuvoloni has rejoined the ranking ten. He's ninth.

In the flyweight class, although Terry Allen lost his title bout with Dado Marino, he remains as the No. 1 challenger, with Gardner close on his trail and Vic Herman following. Then come Taffy Hancock, Johnny Gleason and Laffin, all Australians.

Here are the most important results of the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano ended Joe Louis' title comeback hopes by blasting the Brown Bomber, 8.

Joe Baksi began newest comeback on a successful note by flattening Gino Buonvino, 1.

Undefeated Bob Baker added Jimmy Bivins to his string via a decision, 10.

Coley Wallace decisioned Aaron Wilson, 10. Karel Sys whipped Stephane Olek and Jo Weidin in ten-rounders. Olek also lost to Frank Bell, 8.

Johnny Williams and Hans Neuhaus drew, 10. Willie Bean and Frank Buford drew, 10. James J. Parker flattened George Tsaldaris, 2.

Ray Wilding stopped Jimmy Gambino, 6. Charley Norkus defeated Keen Simmons, 8. Simmons also lost to Odell Riley, 8. George Tsaldaris halted Stanley Oblinsky, 4.

Michael Maye iced Abe Gibson, 1. Jimmy DeLenge stopped Terry O'Connor, 3. Joe McFadden outpointed Shirley Jones, 4, and was stopped by Gil Newkirk, 7.

Ted Calaman drew with Lonny Clark, 8. Don Scott stopped Bill Wood, 3, and flattened Fred Powell, 1. Cal Vernon decisioned Roy Thomas, 4.

Garnett Denny kayoed Jeff Morris, 2. Gene Jones stopped Heinz Seelisch, 5, and flattened Robert Eugene, 1. Frank Walshaw whipped Les Johnson, 8.

Karel Sys stopped Wilson Kohlbrecher, 5, after Kohlbrecher flattened Steve McCall, 7.

Werner Wiegand awarded decision over Gunther Nurnberg, 10. Ray Wilding-Stephane Olek bout declared "no contest", 5. Willi Fanzlau drew with Uber Bacilieri, 8.

Bob Baker was held to a draw by Kid Riviera, ten.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore kayoed Chubby Wright, 7. Dan Bucceroni outpointed Rocky Jones, 8. Willi Hoepner retained German title by outpointing Gerhard Hecht, 10.

Yolande Pompee whipped Bernardo Pacini, 10. Wadell Hanna battered down Wylie Burns, 1. Dieter Hucks polished off Horst Kemena, 1.

Mel Brown stopped Johnny McGowan, 7. Hans Stelecki outpointed Gianni Ferrari, 8. Phil Saxton knocked out Billy Black, 8.

Paul Andrews stopped Dom Piro, 2, and defeated Tom Nelson, 6, and Vincent Smith, 6.

Roy Cattouse decisioned Vic Phayer, 8.

Reg Spring won from Nick Fisher, 8. George Walker outpointed Dave Williams, 6.

Yolande Pompee stopped middleweight Dave Sands, 7.

German Champion Willi Hoepner scored six knockdowns in beating Gerhardt Hecht, 12. Erik Jenson trounced Bernardo Pacini, 6. Heinz Sachs outpointed Eli Elandon, 8.

Jacques Hairabedian stopped Lucien Corenthin, 10. Dieter Hucks polished off Horst Kemena, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

British Empire Champion Dave Sands scored his second straight American win by kayoing Henry Brimm, 10.

Ronnie Delaney flattened Connie Wilkins, 2. Bobby Dykes outpointed Roy Wouters, 10. Walter Cartier knocked out Joe Arthur, 5.

Prospects of the Month

Flyweight—Bruce Cole, Brisbane, Australia.

Bantamweight—Gilbert Cadilli, Los Angeles, Calif.

Featherweight—Ray Grassi, Provence, France.

Lightweight—Gene Takish, Trenton, New Jersey.

Welterweight—Irish Rochie Reed, White Plains, N. Y.

Middleweight—Cliff Schellen, Stockton, Calif.

Light-heavyweight—Vic Phayer, Woolwich, England.

Heavyweight—Willie James, Boston, Mass.

Paddy Young, in his first fight since his release from the Army decisioned Johnny Noel, 10, and then was outslugged by Ernie Durando, 10.

Joe Miceli, now fighting as a middleweight, flattened Andy Anderson, 2. Eugene Hairston won over Laurent Dauthuille, 10. Red Priest continued his successful comeback by decisioning Tony Masciarelli, 10.

Scottish Champion Willie Armstrong stopped Bos Murphy, 1, knocked out Bruce Crawford, 3, and thrashed Richard Armah, 8, for his 11th, 12th and 13th straight wins as a pro.

Marvin Edelman outpointed Pat Byers, 8. French Champion Jean Stock edged out Duggie Miller, 10, but was beaten by the German titleholder, Peter Muller, 10.

Artie Towne defeated Joe Blackwood, 8. Veteran Earl Turner stopped Jim Langston, 5. Robert Valley kayoed Christian Lunaud, 10.

Henry Lee outpointed Joey DeJohn, 10. Carey Mace won over Sammy Guiliani, 8, and stopped Roger Donoghue, 6. Joe Giambra decisioned Hurley Sanders, 8, and stopped Charley Early, 7.

Willie Troy kayoed Al Warner, 6, and Jimmy Childs, 3, and whipped Jerome Richardson, 8. Sal DiMartino drew with Ralph Jones, 8. Johnny Greco kayoed Jimmy Milligan, 3.

Tony Gandolfo decisioned Bob Stecher, 8. Kenny Watkins outpointed Ray Louis, 6. Roy Johnson kayoed Jimmy Brogden, 1.

Charlie Spicer stopped Jimmy Taylor, 4. Harold Drucker decisioned Frank Keating, 6. Tiberio Mitri lost to welterweight Charley Humez, 10.

Jimmy Suber kayoed Dom Zimbardo, 1. Ronnie Moore decisioned Reggie Allotti, 6. Danny Taylor outpointed Tony Scott, 4. Joey Greco defeated Mike Valerio, 4, and again in 4.

Jimmy Suber won over Dom Zimbardo, 6. Frankie Cosgrove outpointed Frankie Fischer, 4. Charley Anglee outpointed Leo Starosch, 6. Ned Hicks decisioned Zack Hobbs, 6, and then stopped Hobbs, 1.

Danny Taylor won over Frankie Fisher, 4. Johnny Hickson stopped Irwin Schulz, 2, and Artie Williams, 3. Hurley Sanders won from Herb Ely, 4.

Bob Slaughter defeated Jimmy Brown, 6. Billy Whye kayoed Jimmy Suber, 4. Johnny Sorrell outpointed Vincent Smith, 4.

Ron Pudney kayoed Eric McQuade, 5, and drew with Johnny Sullivan, 8. Johnny Wright polished off Frankie Priest, 3, after Priest had kayoed Vince Wallace, 5.

Billy Ellaway knocked out Dick Langley, 2, and stopped Jimmy Redgewell, 1. Bert Sanders outpointed Joe Maseko, 8, lost to Alex Buxton, 8, and stopped Georgie Dilkes, 2.

Ron Crogan won from Jimmy James on disqualification, 5. Eddie Phillips kayoed Ron Price, 3. Alfie Sands outpointed Ron Giltinan, 12, and Billy Gleeson, 12.

Alex Buxton trounced Henry Hall, 10.

British Empire Champion Dave Sands stopped by light-heavyweight Yolande Pompee, 7.

Carl Schmidt won from Charley Anglee on disqualification, 3. Anglee decisioned Leo Starosch, 8. Tony Gonzales kayoed Arnold Curry, 5. Rocky Castellani outpointed Joe Giardello, 10.

Fredi Teichmann held to draw by Jimmy Lyggett, 6. Don Ellis fought on even terms with Mathiast Luyten, 6. Gilbert Stock drew with Heinz Sanger, 10.

Hans Stretz whipped Ben Buker, 10. Omar Kouidri stopped Di Benedetto, 7. George Angelo too clever for Burl Charity, 10.

Bruno Marostegan and Ludwig Petri drew, 10. Kid Marcell walloped Cyrille Delannoit, 10. Claude Milazzo halted Hubert Oberon, 4.

Martin Hansen disposed of Cyriel Alex, 5. Livio Minelli avenged previous defeat by beating Gaston Chambraud, 10.

Leon Nowiasz drew with Tino Pierluigi, 8. Dutch Champion Luc van Dam whipped Spanish title-holder, Eduardo Lopez, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

American Champion Kid Gavilan stopped Tony Janiro, 4.

European Champion Charley Humez thrashed middleweight Tiberio Mitri, 10. Freddy Dawson, now fighting as a welterweight decisioned Charley Salas, 10.

Billy Graham knocked out middleweight Jimmy Brown, 4. Gil Turner halted Bernard Docusen, 6. Tippy Larkin decisioned Manouk Markarian, 8. Chuck Davey, undefeated Lansing scrapper, stopped Bob Yeager, 5. Vic Cardell repeated previous win over Walter Haines, 8.

Terry Young stopped Alfredo LaGrutta, 6. Ross Virgo outpointed Fitzie Pruden, 10. Cliff Curvis held to draw by Kay Kalio, 10.

Lester Felton decisioned middleweight Pete Gil, 10. Johnny Red DeFazio outpointed Tony Allegro, 8. George Johnson defeated Charley Williams, 12. Chuck Moody won over Phil Burton, 10.

Ralph Giordano whipped Reggie Martina, 8, and then Martina was knocked out by Gianni Uboldi, 7. Joe McEntee won from Len Ashworth, 8.

Ted Murray outpointed Bobby Lloyd, 10. Allan Buxton outpointed Jimmy Blackburn, 8. Nat Thomas whipped Terry Ratcliffe, 8.

Eddie Oliver drew with Freeman King, 6. Randy Sandy stopped Charley Douglas, 5. Avelino Fiel decisioned Sammy Steplight, 4.

Eddie Oliver stopped Billy Neumont, 5, and then Neumont decisioned Danny Giovanelli, 4. Phil Modica trounced Herbert Ely, 4. Tony McTigue stopped Jimmy Muirhead 7. Roy Baird disposed of Terry Kelly 4.

Frankie Anselm won over George Burrows, 6. Raj Folami stopped Eddie Cardew, 2. Cardew also lost on decision to Al Wilburn, 8. Jim Wellard halted Mickey Talbot, 5.

Len Dittmar outpointed Bobby Greville, 12. Jim McIvor won from Keith French, 12. Louis Atta stopped Georges Clausener, 8.

Algar Smith decisioned Jeff Tite, 8.

Danny Womber outfought Duggie du Preez, 8, Louis Atta, 10, and Bruno Marostegan, 10.

Chris Christenson awarded draw with Carlo Mola, 10. Raphael Da Sylva whipped Ali Amrane, 10. Michele Polo lost to Jose Navarro, 8. Guy Toupe edged out Titi Clavel, 10.

Gilbert Lavoine beat Alois DeWulf, 10. Gustave Perrot outfought Roger Baour, 10. Belgian Champion Emile Delmine suffered upset defeat by being stopped by Claude Milazzo, 6.

Pierre Langlois ran his current winning streak to 18 straight by kayoing Andre Vercoutter, 8, and beating Paolo Melis, 10.

Gustave Perrot outfought Roger Baour, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Virgil Akins decisioned Luther Rawlings, 10.

Armand Savoie decisioned Solly Cantor to retain his Canadian lightweight title, 12.

Arthur King edged Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 10. Davis also was outpointed by Cliff Anderson, 10.

British Champion Tommy McGovern lost in handicap match to British Empire featherweight champion Roy Ankarah, 10.

Hermie Freeman decisioned Evan Roy, 10. George Araujo continued his upward climb by stopping Eddie Burgin, 6, and decisioning Del Flanagan, 10.

Tommy Shaw edged out Johnny Carrington, 8. Frankie Freese, a substitute fighting his first main event, ruined Gianni Uboldi's American debut by decisioning the Italian, 8. Freese also outpointed Al Robbins, 6.

Dave Landers kayoed Little Paras, 5. Johnny Dilio decisioned Sammy Anderson, 6. Juan Padilla opened his American invasion with a decision over Johnny Kamber, 8. Ralph Dupas scored his second straight win over Noel Humphries, 8, and also defeated Fred Monforte to reverse his only loss of 1951, 8.

Hermie Freeman outpointed Dick Luncy, 10. Gene Takach kayoed Ernie Rivers, 7. Joe Lucy outpointed Welsh Champion Selwyn Evans, 8. Evans stopped Billy Elliott, 8.

Henry Winchman stopped Santo Santiago, 4, lost to Jimmy Sullivan, 6, and stopped Joe Pierre, 3. Jimmy Sullivan was halted by Dave Seabrook, 5.

Dick Lundy defeated welterweight Evan Roy, 8. Jean Labalette whipped Emilio Orosco, 10. Frank Hardeman decisioned Willie Stevenson, 8.

Basil Marie outpointed Jimmy McAllister, 10. Billy Hazel defeated Frank Hardeman, 8. Ron Cooper won from Emmett Kenny, 8. Jackie Keough outpointed Johnny Hazel, 8. Ronnie Gill decisioned Laurie Henry, 6.

Sal DiGuardia repeated his previous win over Joe Wamsley, 8. Emilio Marconi and Umberto del Carlo declared no contest, 6. Basil Marie stopped Tomas Beato, 4.

Allan Tanner outpointed European Champion Elis Ask, 10. Carl Calabro defeated Larry Mansey, 4, and Emil Carrillo, 4. George Bailey stopped Ron Bruzas, 4. Dan Collie kayoed Harry Lewis, 2.

Eddie James defeated Al Avant, 6. Tommy Barnham outpointed Maurice Mancini, 8. Roy Coote kayoed Roy Sharples, 6.

Harry Legge won on disqualification from Walter Holden, 6. Jacques Prigent decisioned Jacques Dehaye, 10.

Johnny Caro and Carl Calabro drew, 4. Pete Anos defeated Larry Mansey, 4.

Laurie Buxton kayoed Johnny Carrington, 3. Ivor (Kid) Germain stopped Tommy Shaw, 2.

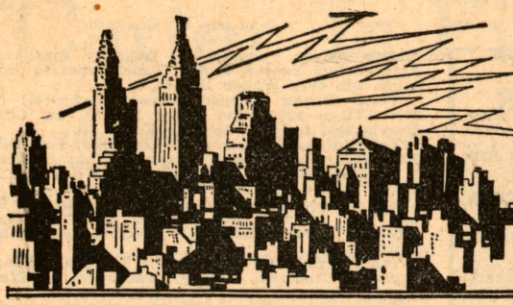
Heinz Sander outpointed Gaston Henriot, 8. Svend Wadd thrashed Valentino Gianluppi, 8. French Champion Auguste Caulet whipped Roger Bruneau, 10.

Abedlkadir ben Miloud laced Dominguez, 10. Valde Fusari drew with Angel Garcia, 8, and outpointed Jim Martinez, 10. Italian Champion Duilio Loi flattened Ray Lewis, 2.

Edgard Delannoit decisioned Marcel Auclair, 10. Arthur Persley stopped Fred Dukes, 4. Hoacine Khalfi stopped Jean Archanbult, 2. Jean Labalette outfought Emilio Orozcon, 10. Asgar Warburg outpointed Louis Cabo, 8.

World Champion James Carter successfully de-

(Continued on page 35)



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WE'VE observed in the public prints of late that the International Boxing Club is reported angling for Randy Turpin to hop over from London for a date with Kid Gavilan in Madison Square Garden.

Frankly, we cannot see the sense in any such match, and we doubt that Turpin can. Randy, hoping for another middleweight title outing with Ray Robinson in London or New York, would have nothing in the way of prestige to gain in a bout with a welterweight. A victory for Turpin over the lighter Gavilan would be generally expected. A defeat would be calamitous for him.

If the I.B.C. is keen about featuring Gavilan in an outstanding international attraction, what about getting the Kid together with Charley Humez, the European champion, and settle the dispute over the world welterweight title?

The I.B.C. insists on billing Gavilan as "world" champion. He isn't. He is American champion only. He established his claim in a brief tournament limited to a few American entries. Europe and the rest of the world were completely ignored.

At this point, it may not be amiss to remind folks that Humez is the guy who lambasted Eddie Thomas after Thomas whipped Billy Graham—the same Billy Graham who has been such a troublesome opponent for Gavilan.

The main hitch in a Gavilan-Humez match is the Kid. He has been dodging the issue so far. Humez is more than willing for the showdown, and isn't particular where that showdown is held. He'll fight Gavilan either in New York or in Paris.

Gilbert Benaim, the Parisian promoter, is angling for the bout, but so far has been getting the silent treatment from Gavilan. Benaim predicts that the bout would draw $100,000 in his Palais des Sports. And he's prepared to guarantee that if Humez beats Gavilan there, the Frenchman will accommodate the Kid in a return match in New York within 90 days—just as Turpin did with Robinson when they signed for their London affair. In this fight business, we've noted that Europeans have a habit of living up to contracts and promises which, unfortunately, cannot always be said for us Yanks.

So, come on, Kid Gavilan, and get this welterweight tangle unravelled. Time's a-wastin'.

WHEN a bell rang somewhere in the house during the exciting first round of the recent Chico Vejar-Sonny Volpe brawl at the St. Nick Arena, and Referee Ruby Goldstein, thinking the round was over, sent the fighters back to their corners, we were reminded of a similar incident which saved Gene Tunney from probable disaster early in his career.

It was an all-star card of four eights in the Newark Armory in 1920, and Tunney's opponent was the crude but dangerous Al Roberts of Staten Island. The bout was Gene's seventh since he resumed professional operations after coming out of the Marines with the A.E.F. light-heavyweight title.

Roberts may not have been much of a fighter, but he was a popular favorite with his fellow Staten Islanders, and an enthusiastic mob, equipped with all sorts of horns, bells and other racket-making gadgets, would trail along with him any time he fought in Bayonne, Perth Amboy, Jersey City or Newark. (Legalized boxing hadn't yet returned to New York, and the locals did their fighting across the Hudson.)

It was an ironical twist that his own noisy rooters deprived Roberts of an apparently certain knockout over Tunney.

Late in the second round, Al nailed Gene with a thunderous right to the chin. The Greenwich Villager was badly hurt. His legs buckled under him and he was on the verge of toppling to the canvas. One more punch probably would have finished him.

The Staten Island contingent turned loose with everything it had. The din was terrific. In all the hubbub, Roberts mistook a clanging cowbell for the end of the round. With Tunney reeling in front of him, Al turned to his corner. It was several seconds before his frantic handlers convinced him the round still had a half-minute or so to go. By the time Roberts resumed operations, Tunney had recovered, and Al's chances went a-glimmering. Gene, too fast and too clever, systematically cut Roberts down and knocked him out in the seventh.

It was a close call, a mighty close one, and through the years we've often wondered what would have happened to Gene's career had it not been for that cowbell. Would he have remained in the business and gone on to become heavyweight champion of the world six years later? We doubt it. We knew Tunney pretty well in those days, and our guess is that his confidence would have been wrecked and he'd have quit the ring then and there had he been knocked out by Roberts.

WITH timely variations, that ancient guessing game, "How Old Is Ann?," continues to be popular with the fistic fraternity. In recent years, the boys have had some interesting moments playing around with the right ages of such illustrious gentlemen of clout as Chalky Wright, Tiger Jack Fox and Jersey Joe Walcott. Now they have another one. It's Phil Zwick, that eternal youth from Wisconsin.

Zwick recently popped up in Australia, and flattened Ted Sprouster in a round and a half in Newcastle, prompting a Sydney fan to write us:

"They've been billing Zwick as a 36-year-old, but I remember seeing him fight here as far back as 1935, and he was no pink-cheeked adolescent then. I'd say he is now in his 40's. Have you any idea how old he really is?"

THE RING Record Book lists Zwick as having been born September 2, 1905, which would make him 46. But something we recently stumbled across in the office files would shove his age up at least another year.

It was nine and a half years ago—on June 28, 1942—that this interesting item appeared in the columns of Russ Lynch, sports editor of the Milwaukee *Journal:*

"When Phil Zwick knocked out Sammy Scully the other night at Appleton, it was 21 years to the day from the date of his first professional fight. He fought for the same promoter, Elmer Johnson, and under the same referee, Dauber Jaeger, who handled his first bout in 1921. He was 17 years old at the time."

So there you are. By THE RING records, Zwick is 46. By Lynch's statistics, he is 47—maybe 48 now. Y'lays yer money and takes yer pick.

The wandering Wisconsonian, whose ubiquitous career has taken him to Europe and South Africa, as well as Australia, not only is the oldest active fighter now in circulation, but the first one since Bob Fitzsimmons to post 30 years of service in the ring. When he finally hung up the mittens in 1914, Fitz was 52 and had put 34 years of fighting behind him.

AS we've maintained right along, the main problem with boxing these days is not the national televising of fights from major centers but the lack of local talent in many communities. Any time a town has a homebred favorite to root for, you can look for thriving business.

Providence is a case in point. There has been no evidence of any falling-off in box-office activity at fights in the Rhode Island capital. If anytning, the market seems to be getting better as it goes along.

For several years Providence has been the most consistently successful of the nation's lesser fight centers—because it has been fortunate in having local talent to keep interest alive. When one attraction fades, another invariably comes along. For a while, Ralph Zannelli was the big noise. Then it was Rocky Marciano who, though out of Brockton, Mass., built up his early ring reputation in Providence and is regarded by the citizenry as one of them.

Now that Marciano has "outgrown" the town, the fans have new fuel to keep the home fires burning. It is a 20-year-old lightweight, Georgie Araujo, who recently whipped Del Flanagan before an all-time record indoor turnout for Providence. The Auditorium, packed to capacity, reported a crowd of 8,008 and gross receipts of $17,186.

New York would welcome a peek at Araujo, who, from all accounts, must be quite a fighter. The youngster, of blended Portuguese-Negro stock, has now run his professional record to 37 wins, 27 by kayos, in 38 starts. His only defeat, suffered early in the string, was squared away in a return match.

THOSE capricious gods of fistic destiny have perpetrated many a strange prank in the ring, but hardly anything more fantastic than their manipulations in bouts involving Lee Savold and Joe Baksi with Gino Buonvino.

It was back in March, 1948, that Baksi, matched with Buonvino in Madison Square Garden, injured an ankle in his final training session and had to call off the date. The only available substitute on such short notice was the supposedly washed-up Savold, returning to the ring after a retirement of seven months.

Lee put himself right back into big-time circulation by flattening Buonvino in spectacular fashion. The time, 54 seconds, was the fastest ever posted for a main-event in the Garden. Savold went on from that performance to pick up the three biggest purses of his career out of two bouts with Bruce Woodcock in London and one with Joe Louis in the Garden.

Three and a half years later, Baksi got around to keeping his belated date with Buonvino, but it was at the St. Nick Arena instead of the Garden.

Joe was staging another of his periodical "comebacks." Barring one minor tuneup in Pennsylvania, he hadn't fought in a year and a half. He was ring rusty and several pounds over his normal fighting weight. There were those who looked for Buonvino to give him a rough time.

At the opening bell, Baksi lumbered out of his corner, doubled Gino over with a couple of lusty belts to the body, then shifted to the jaw and cracked him with a left hook. The roly-poly Italian flopped to the canvas to be counted out.

Time: 54 seconds—matching exactly the performance that Savold, subbing for Baksi, turned in against Buonvino three and a half years before!

Whether Baksi will further emulate Savold by going on to grab himself a few luscious paydays is something that remains to be seen. The big guy has kicked away many an opportunity these last few years by his silly shenanigans. But it isn't too late for him to make up some of that lost time. At 29, Joe is at least eight years younger than Jersey Joe Walcott and only two years older than Rocky Marciano. If he'd quit his nonsense and buckle down to serious business for a while, he'd do all right for himself with what's around in the heavyweight ranks these days.

IZZY GROVE, one-time Brooklyn middleweight, now a Broadway booking agent, did a whale of a job hustling tickets for two benefit boxing cards here. He collected $1,650 for the Georgie Flores show at the St. Nick and nearly $600 for the blowout tendered Leach Cross at the Broadway.

By way of proving that a few pounds, more or less, mean nothing in his busy life, Charley Humez, European welterweight champion, moved up against middle-weight opposition and handed Tiberio Mitri a rugged going-over in Paris. Humez had the Italian on the canvas five times during the affair.

Members of the profession who had experience with him while he was chief inspector of the New Jersey State Athletic Commission from 1942 to 1948 were saddened to learn of the passing of Charley Coyle, 51, in a Newark hospital. Charley was a swell guy and did a fine job with his boxing assignment until he had to give it up because of the increasing pressure of his regular job as general traffic manager of the New York office of the Otis Elevator Company.

Cashing in on his kayo of Joe Louis, Rocky

Twenty-year-old George Araujo, who posted win 37 in 38 pro starts by beating Del Flanagan before record house in Providence.

Marciano is keeping busy with personal appearances and refereeing assignments. He probably won't fight again until mid-winter, and there is talk that poor old Lee Savold will be resurrected for him to punch around in Miami.

Rafael Laboy, rugged Puerto Rico feather, seems in a fair way to establish something of a current record for industry in the ring. For the first eleven mo[illegible] of 1951, he packed in 32 preliminary bouts at the New York clubs—and the total would have been even higher had he not taken himself a six-weeks' vacation during the summer.

A new arrival in our midst is Duggie Miller, South African middleweight, who has been fighting mainly in England for the last three years. Two of his better performances there were to go the distances with Randy Turpin and Dave Sands.

The month's results:

The explosive right hand of Vince Martinez, 149½, Paterson, caught up to Dick Cannady, 146, Newark, in the third of a scheduled eight at White Plains County Center and resulted in another KO for the socking Silk City youngster. For two rounds the aggressive Cannady made things interesting for his Jersey rival, but early in the third he ran afoul of a whistling Martinez right and went crashing to the canvas. Dick staggered up at nine, but another right toppled him again, at which point Referee Georgie Abrams wisely called a halt. Time of round, 2:12. The semi-final, listed for six, was shortened when Mickey Zezza, 131¾, Bronx, halted Zeke Adams, 126, Philadelphia, in 2:19 of the fifth. Two other sixes resulted in draws, Larry Mansey, 138¼, Brooklyn, stepping along on even terms with Artemio Garces, 133, Cuba, and Tommy Reese, 157, Niagara Falls, halving the verdict with Sonny Williams, 165¾, East Side. Jerry Kortwright, 124¼, Puerto Rico, won from Guy Langlois, 124½, Three Rivers, Que., in the opening four.

Though he won handily enough, Joey Giambra, 159, Buffalo, revealed his lack of experience when he had his opponent, lanky Hurley Sanders, 156½, Newark, in tough shape several times but couldn't finish him in eight at Sunnyside Garden. A cool operator for a kid, with a lot of natural ability, Giambra used a jolting left hook and a fast right with effective results, but the seasoned Sanders made good use of his speedy legs and long reach to get himself out of trouble when he was hurt. In sixes, Rudy Bruno, 127½, Matawan, N. J., punched out a decision over Rafael Laboy, 123, Puerto Rico, and Tommy Cobb, 148, Philadelphia, KO'ed Calvin Davis, 145, Brooklyn, in 2:03 of the second. East Siders clouted a perfect three-for-three in a trio of fours, Henry Winchman, 138¼, decisioning Johnny Caro, 136, Bronx; Carl Calabro, 136, winning from Johnny Soncinni, 136, Levittown, and Irwin Schultz, 163½, polishing off Gentle Wimberly, 162, Cliffwood, in :39 of the third.

The 54-second blitz turned loose by Joe Baksi, 220, Kulpmont, Pa., against hapless Gino Buonvino, 206, Italy, was a fitting finale to a card which scattered knockouts all over the St. Nick Arena. Four of the six bouts failed to go their prescribed routes, and in elapsed time the 36 scheduled rounds melted down to approximately 20. In the only two matches that failed to produce KOs, Al Wilson, 146½, Englewood, N. J., grabbed the decision over Jetson Arnold, 144, Philadelphia, in the semi-final eight, and Ramon Anglero, 125, won from a fellow-Puerto Rican, Mannie Castro, 122, in four. In the other numbers, Haywood Thompson, 147, Harlem, polished off Johnny Dudley, 148, Bronx, in 2:51 of the second; Mike Spartaro, 124½, Brooklyn, finished Guy Langlois, 122¾, Three Rivers, Que., in 2:29 of the third, and Jackie Cummerlander, 147, Columbus, O., was credited with a knockout over Charley Wright, 145, Brooklyn, when their affair was halted at the end of the third because of a nasty rip over Wright's left eye.

A knockdown in the fourth just about represented the winning margin for Johnny Cerky, 153, Des Moines, Ia., over the veteran traveler, Charley Early, 146, now of Brooklyn, in a sloppy eight at the Ridgewood Grove. The bout was marred by too much pushing and mauling, with Cerky having difficulty figuring the awkward style of his opponent. The left hook with which the Iowan dropped Early at the start of the fourth was one of the few clean punches landed during the affair. In the semi-final six, Lulu Perez, 129, Brooklyn, squared away the only defeat in his pro record by whipping Charley Slaughter, 130, Elizabeth, N. J., in a return meeting. Two other sixes were shortened by knockouts, Johnny Digilio, 138, Bayonne, N. J., toppling Julio Colon, 136½, Brooklyn, in 2:03 of the second, and Al Robbins, 1:45, Bronx, disposing of Roland Gomes, 144½, Fall River, Mass., in 2:44 of the third. Herb Ely, 155½, Bronx, decisioned Joe Tomasello, 152½, Matawan, N. J., in the opening four.

The second of Saverio Turielli's latest pair of imports from Italy, Gianni Uboldi, 137, was beaten in his American debut by a short-notice substitute, and a preliminary fighter at that, Frankie Freese, 135½, Brooklyn, in a mauling eight at the St. Nick Arena. Like his welterweight teammate, Alfredo LaGrutta, who was shellacked the previous week by Jackie O'Brien, Uboldi shaped up as strictly small-time. He looked fair in the early rounds, but petered out toward the finish and Freese bulled his way to the decision. Unusual for the St. Nick, only one knockout was posted, and that of the "technical" variety. Basil Marie, 135½, Philadelphia, stopped the veteran Tomas Beato, 131½, Santo Domingo, at the half-way mark of a scheduled eight. Beato was down in the first, again in the third, and retired at the end of the fourth with a gashed eyebrow. In a third eight, Sal DiGuardia, 134, Bronx, outfought Joe Wamsley, 130½, West Side. Eddie Godbold, 164½, Bronx, won from a borough rival, Dennis Ryan, 165, in six, and Avelino Fiel, 144½, Brooklyn, decisioned Haywood Thompson, 148, Newark, in four.

Knocked down twice in the fourth, and wrestled to the canvas in the fifth, Carey Mace, 147, Hartford, put on a strong finish to edge out a split decision over roughhouse Sammy Guiliani, 152, Stamford, in an all-Connecticut eight at the White Plains County Center. Guiliani, a converted southpaw whose tactics are patterned along football plunging lines, was too rough and tough for Mace during the first half, but he faded in the closing rounds and Mace used a fast left hand and some neat boxing to sneak through to the verdict. Eddie James, 134, Bronx, outlasted Al Avant, 135, Philadelphia, in a free-swinging semi-final six. In other sixes, Jimmy Suber, 135, Bronx, grabbed the decision over Dom Zimbardo, 162, Union, N. J., and Eddie Oliver, 141¾, Hartford, stopped Billy Neumont, 143, Pittsburgh, in 2:45 of the fifth. In a pair of fours, Joey Greco, 160, Jersey City, was a winner over Mike Valerio, 159½, Philadelphia, and Ramon Anglero, 123, Puerto Rico, polished off Angel Garcia, 121½, Brooklyn, in 1:54 of the first.

Resuming his ring career after a spell in the Army, Paddy Young, 160, Greenwich Village, mauled his way to a decision over Johnny Noel, 160, Brooklyn, in a ten topping the Broadway Arena's reopening card. It was Young's first fight in eight months, and he displayed visible evidence of ring rustiness. Paddy didn't look too well at long range and had rough going in the early rounds, but he shaped up much better as the bout progressed and he shifted to close quarters where his rugged infighting counted. Noel fought the last few sessions with his right eye completely closed. The semi-final was a wild brawl, Ronnie Moore, 156¾, West Side, edging out Riggie Alotti, 150, East Side. Alotti was down in the first, Moore in the second, and both rivals

were well used up at the finish. Henry Winchman, 138, East Side, stopped Santo Santiago, 139, Puerto Rico, in the fourth of a scheduled six. In fours, Danny Taylor, 154½, decisioned a fellow Bronxite, Tony Scott, 153, and Phil Modica, 146, East Side, was a winner over Herb Ely, 151, Bronx.

A listless Arthur King, 134¾, Toronto, was lucky to grab a split decision over the veteran journeyman, Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 132½, now of Hartford, in a not too exciting ten at the St. Nick Arena. Davis was the aggressor most of the way, and scored frequently with lunging rights to King's chin. The Canadian fought only in spurts, but his mechanical left hand and an occasional flash of animation in the closing rounds apparently influenced the verdict in his favor. King left the ring with a gashed left cheekbone and his right eye well moused. Davis was unmarked. Letty Petteway, 126, Vineland, N. J., grabbed the decision over Ray Castillo, 122¾, Cuba, in the semi-final eight. Fast-coming Willie Troy, 157, Harlem, chalked up another KO when he polished off Althor Warner, 158¾, Rochester, midway through the last round of a scheduled six. In fours, Mike Spartaro, 124, Brooklyn, won from Rafael Laboy 125¼, Puerto Rico, and Pat Manzi, 146½, Syracuse, halted Jimmy Vingo, 145, Bronx, in 2:54 of the third.

Tangling with the most exasperating opponent he has yet stacked up against, Ted Murray, 146¾, Long Island City, just about squeezed through to a split decision over southpaw Bobby Lloyd, 143, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in a scrambling ten at Sunnyside Garden. Murray forced the action throughout, but couldn't do much with the aggravating tactics of the clownish Pennsylvanian. The only solid punch of the fight was accounted for by Murray when he jolted Lloyd with a right to the jaw in the fourth. In the semi-final six, Charley DeBow, 121½, Springfield, Mass., stepped along on even terms with Art Mullins, 117½, Philadelphia. In two other sixes, Paul Andrews, 178, Long Island City, decisioned Vincent Smith, 171½, Bronx, and Jerry Kortright, 124½, Puerto Rico, won from Tony Franco, 125½, Brooklyn. A pair of Bronxites, Frank Cosgrove, 156, and Frank Fischer, 154, opened the show with Cosgrove a winner in four.

In keeping with the main event, knockouts, actual and technical, were scattered all over Madison Square Garden by the card supporting the Rocky Marciano-Joe Louis affair. The semi-final, listed for eight, was stopped at the end of the sixth, Ray Wilding, 199, England, winning from Jimmy Gambino, 199, West Side, when the Commission physician ordered the bout halted. Facial cuts shortened one of the sixes, George Tsaldaris, 182½, Greece, getting credit for a KO over Stanley Oblinsky, 199½, Argentina, at the close of the fourth. In two other preliminaries, Michael Maye, 188½, Harlem, polished off Abe Gibson, 215½, Brooklyn, in 1:51 of the first, and promising Jimmy DeLenge, 206¾, East Side, halted Terry O'Connor, 185, West Side, in 1:58 of the third. In the only bouts to go their full distances, Odell Riley, 197, Chicago, outpointed Keen Simmons, 207¾, Bayonne, in six, and Joe McFadden, 192½, Winston-Salem, N. C., won from Shirley Jones, 188¾, Washington, D. C., in four.

In running the series score to 3-1 in his favor, Vic Cardell, 146¼, Hartford, Conn., was a decisive winner over Walter Haines, 146, Brooklyn, in a busy eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Cardell had too much variety of style for Haines, and was boss all the way. Haines couldn't find a defense against Vic's sweeping left hooks to the body and looping rights to the jaw. Though he marred the bout by too much holding, Eddie Oliver, 141, Hartford, flashed often enough to earn a draw with Ferman King, 136, Lyndhurst, N. J., in the semi-final six. In the other sixes, Jimmy Sullivan, 140, Boston, was too speedy for Henry Winchman, 137½, East Side, and Zack Hobbs, 161½, Philadelphia, had the better of Ned Hicks, 167, Bronx. In a pair of fours, Joey Greco, 155½, Jersey City, punched out a decision over Mike Valerio, 159, Philadelphia, Carl Calabro, 135½, East Side, edged out Larry Mansey, 136¾, Brooklyn.

Getting himself penalized the fifth round for a low punch cost Harry LaSane, 130, Houston, Tex., at least a draw and a probable decision in his lively ten with Ernie (Gene) Smith, 125¾, Washington, D. C., which topped the Georgie Flores' benefit card at the St. Nick Arena. That one round played an important role in the final scoring. Smith grabbed all three of the officials' votes, two by narrow 4-3-1 margins and the other by a 6-4 count. It was a fast bout all the way, the Washington youngster showing good form and snappy two-handed punching, but he was hard put throughout coping with the speed and unorthodox style of the Texas veteran. In sixes, Frank Freese, 135½, East Side, outpointed Al Robbins, 141, Bronx; Lulu Perez, 126½, Brooklyn, was too shifty for Mickey Zezza, 130, Bronx, and Izzy Drucker, 160¾, East Side, won from Frank Keating, 161, Wallingford, Conn. Rafael Laboy, 123, Puerto Rico, whipped a fellow-islander, Mannie Castro, 122½, in the opening four.

Topping the third card in five weeks at the White Plains County Center, Bill Bossio, 124½, Pittsburgh, had a rough battle on his hands edging out Georgie Sinclair, 125, Winnipeg, in a scrap that teemed all the way with fast action and lusty larruping. The chunky Bossio piled up a big early lead with his slam-bang aggressiveness, but Sinclair finished with a furious drive that all but swept the Pittsburgher out of the ring. All three officials came up with identical 5-3 scores for Bossio. Melvine Boone, 145¾, Harlem, outfought Frankie (Kid) Anselm, 145, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Frank Gubas, 147, Paterson, decisioned Don Miller, 148, Hartford, and Tommy Nee, 138¾, Boston, polished off Al Avant, 139¼, Philadelphia, in 2:49 of the first. In fours, Tommy Nelson, 169, Philadelphia, outpointed Eddie Vail, 164, New Rochelle, and Joey Greco, 154, Jersey City, whipped Herb Ely, 153½, Bronx.

Saverio Turiello's Italian importations fared better in their second local appearances than they did in their debuts. Showing on the same card in a pair of eights at the Broadway Arena, they posted one win and an unfortunate "break" deprived them of a two-for-two score. After Gianni Ubaldi, 139, stopped Reggie Martina, 138, Philadelphia, at 2:31 of the seventh, Alfredo LaGrutta, 141, lost on a KO to the veteran Terry Young, 139, East Side, with only 11 seconds to go. LaGrutta was well in front when he ran into a wild right and was floored. He didn't appear to be hurt but became confused by the count and was still on his knee when Referee Petey Scalzo yelled ten. Excited Italian fans stormed the ring but a threatened riot was checked by police. Every bout on the card was shortened by a knockout. In the prelims, Cliff Velez, 147, Freeport, needed only 32 seconds to polish off Frank Morizio, 150, Yorkville; Paul Andrews, 171, Long Island City, disposed of Dom Perro, 176, East Side, at 2:15 of the second, and Jackie Cummerlander, 148, Columbus, O., eliminated Tommy Cobb, 147, Philadelphia, at 1:49 of the third.

Appearing for the first time in a local ring, Juan Padilla, 136, Mexico City, shaped up well in hustling out a decision over Johnny Kamber, 133, Millburn, N. J., in a busy sight at Sunnyside Garden. Padilla showed himself to be an aggressive kid and a fast puncher with either hand. Kamber held his own during the early rounds, but it was his first outing in six months, and he tired in the closing sessions. Bronxites, appearing in all five of the supporting bouts, came out with a 3-2 score for the night. The winners were Tony Amabile, 126, who outpunched Rafael LaBoy, 123½, Puerto Rico, in six; Jimmy Suber, 157¾, who halted Dom Zimbardo, 161, Union, N. J., in 1:53 of the first and Johnny Hickson, 157½, who polished off Irwin Schultz, 158¾, East Side, at 1:11 of the second. The Bronx losers, both beater by Brooklynites, were Emil Carrillo, 135½, decisioned by Carl Calabro, 134¾, in four, and Frankie Fischer, 153½, outpointed by Danny Taylor, 149½, also in four.

In an old-fashioned back-alley brawl, Ernie Durando, 158½, Bayonne, outlasted Paddy Young, 159½, Greenwich Village, to take a split decision in ten at the St. Nick Arena. Durando got off to a fast start when a swishing right dumped Young for nine in the first. Paddy staged a strong comeback in the next few stanzas, but tired toward the finish and was edged out by Durando's last-round rally. The semi-final, listed for eight, was over in a hurry, Wadell Hanna, 170¾, flattening a fellow-Philadelphian, Wylie Burns, 170, in 1:27 of the first. In sixes, Johnny Digilio, 136, Bayonne, outpointed Sammy Anderson, 134, Brooklyn, and Randy Sandy, 148, Harlem, KO'ed Charley Douglas, 147, Bronx, in 1:56 of the fifth. In fours, Avelino Fiel, 143, East Side, whipped Sammy Steplight, 138¾, Harlem; Al Tisi, 117½, East Side, won from Mannie Castro, 122, Puerto Rico, and Henry Winchman, 138½, East Side, was credited with a KO over Joe Pierro, 137, Brooklyn, when the latter failed to answer the bell for the last round.

Back in action after a six-months' layoff, Tony Gandolfo, 164, Brooklyn, outfumbled Bob Stecher, 165, Portland, Me., in a tugging-and-hauling eight at the Ridgewood Grove. There were few solid punches landed during the affair, but in between the frequent clinches Gandolfo scored with just enough straight lefts to earn the officials' vote. In a co-featured eight, Joey Giambra, 151, likely looking Buffalo youngster, polished off the awkward veteran Charley Early, 148, now of Brooklyn, at 2.31 of the seventh. A right uppercut dumped Early for nine, and he was in such tough shape when he stumbled to his feet that Referee Georgie Abrams called a halt. In the prelims, Bob Slaughter, 163½, Philadelphia, punched out a decision over Johnny Brown, 168, Bridgeport, in six, and Billy Neumont, 141, Pittsburgh, had the better of Danny Giovanelli, 138, Brooklyn, in four. Another six was cancelled when no opponent was available for Joe Tomasello, 152½, Elizabeth, N. J.

The Greeks probably have a word for George Tsaldaris, but they can have it—and Tsaldaris, too. The Hellenic heavyweight, scaling 181½, was given a top eight on a St. Nick Arena "talent" card, but proved a soft touch for lanky James J. Parker, 197, Toronto, who played with him in the first round and finished him early in the second. The round had hardly started when Parker dumped Tsaldaris with a right to the chin. The futile Greek staggered up at nine, but was promptly blasted into the ropes, at which point Referee Harry Ebbets decided enough was sufficient. Time of round: 51 seconds. In two other eights, Gil Newkirk, 212, Harlem, stopped Joe McFadden, 195, Winston-Salem, N. C., at 1:32 of the seventh, and Frank Hardeman, 189½, Atlanta, Ga., outpointed Willie Stevenson, 135, Cleveland. In a six, Dave Seabrook, 136¾, Philadelphia, halted Jimmy Sullivan, 139, Boston, at 2:42 of the fifth, and Al Tisi, 117, East Side, won from Mannie Castro, 121½, Puerto Rico, in four.

Showing for the first time since his tragic episode with Georgie Flores in Madison Square Garden, Roger Donoghue, 153, Yonkers, ran into misfortune at the White Plains County Center when he suffered a nasty gash over the right eye and Referee Johnny Colan stopped his bout with Carey Mace, 149, Hartford, at 2:36 of the sixth. It was a lively brawl while it lasted, with Donoghue forcing the action most of the way but getting plenty of opposition from Mace. Donoghue dropped Mace for eight in the fourth, and was leading on points when the affair was halted. In a trio of sixes, Tony Amabile, 124½, Bronx, outpunched Rafael Laboy, 125¾, Puerto Rico; Frankie (Kid) Anselm, Jr., 144½, Philadelphia, won from Georgie Burrows, 140½, Jamaica, and Willie Troy, 158¾, Harlem, polished off Jimmy Childs, 157¼, Bronx, at 1:48 of the third. In fours, Cal Vernon, 177, West Side, grabbed the decision over Roy Thomas, 185, Brooklyn, and Johnny Hickson, 157, Bronx, disposed of Artie Williams, 158½, Harlem, at 2:24 of the third.

Piling up a big early lead with lusty body punching, Sal DiMartino, 154, Hartford, tired from his own efforts and Ralph Jones, 151¾, Yonkers, came on fast in the closing rounds to grab a draw in a hard-fought eight at Sunnyside Garden. It was a gruelling affair all the way, and both boys absorbed heavy punishment. Paul Andrews, 170½, Long Island City, outpointed Tom Nelson, 169, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Jerry Kortright, 124½, Puerto Rico, was a winner over Rudy Bruno, 128, Matawan, N. J., and Billy Whye, 153½, Philadelphia, was credited with a KO over Jimmy Suber, 156½, Bronx, when the referee called a halt at 2:43 of the fourth. Johnny Sorrell, 166¼, Baltimore, opened the show with a decision over Vincent Smith, 171, Bronx, in four.

A strong finish, capped by a knockdown in the closing seconds, gave Coley Wallace, 197½, Harlem, a close decision over Aaron Wilson, 190, Knoxville, Tenn., in a hard-fought ten in Madison Square Garden. A short-notice fill-in on a revamped card, Wilson had all the better of the early going but tired toward the finish. Near exhaustion in the last frame, he was hammered from one end of the ring to another until a left hook sent him sprawling. He jumped up and careened dizzily to a neutral corner where Referee George Walsh was investigating his condition when the bell rang at the count of five. The ending of the main event supplied the only thrill on a boring card. In a pair of dull eights, Charley Norkus, 191½, outfumbled a Bayonne rival, Keen Simmons, 208, and Artie Towne, 165½, Harlem, toiled laboriously to a decision over Joe Blackwood, 161, Paterson. In fours, Hurley Sanders, 159½, Newark, won from Herb Ely, 154½, Bronx, and Ned Hicks, 165, Bronx, halted Zack Hobbs, 160½, Philadelphia, in 2:14 of the first. The attendance was 2,124 and the gross receipts $7,173.

Resuming where they left off last winter, Jimmy Herring, 158½, Ozone Park, and Lou Valles, 150½, East Side, slam-banged through a rugged eight at the Ridgewood Grove, with Herring sneaking out a split decision and a 2-1 lead in the series. With advantages in youth, height, reach and boxing ability, Herring should have won decisively but he made the mistake of fighting the busy, aggressive Valles on the latter's terms and had a tough time edging his way to the verdict. In sixes, Joe Tomasello, 152, Elizabeth, N. J., threw too many rights for Don Miller, 146, Hartford, Conn., and Jerry Drouin, 134, Quebec City, outhustled Dave Seabrook, 137, Philadelphia. In fours, Jimmy Conroy, 171½, Bronx, decisioned Al Ferretti, 170, Brooklyn; Ernie Butler, 153¾, Brooklyn, stopped John Brown, 154½, Jamaica, at 1:33 of the first; Sammy Steplight, 134, Philadelphia, halted Levi Washington, 184½, Brooklyn, in 43 seconds of the fourth, and a pair of Brooklynites, Roy Thomas, 182¾, and Larry Jones, 179, were disqualified at 1:45 of the second for "not trying."

THE FIGHTING DENTIST

(Continued from page 34)

Not long after that Leach was knocked out by Jack Doyle and had his nose broken and he was afraid to go home because his father knew nothing about his fighting career. Whenever he was out late for a fight, he informed his dad the special work at the dental school kept him working overtime.

It wasn't until after his great victory over Joe Bernstein at the old Dry Dock A.C. on Tenth Street near Avenue D in New York City that dad Wallach finally learned the truth. He upbraided Leach for changing his name from Louis Wallach and thrashed him for disobeying, but when Cross told his dad how much boxing was paying him, all was forgiven. Dad Wallach became reconciled to Leach's boxing.

OF all the fights Leach fought, I think the one with Joe Bedell at the Clairmont Rink in Brooklyn was his greatest. I saw Cross in most of his ring battles, but never one so fast and furious and with as surprising an ending. In the second round Leach had Bedell down twice. After the second knockdown Leach pulled a boner. He was generally crafty and cagey, but thinking he had Bedell on the verge of a knockout, he walked in wide open and as he did, Bedell swung a left up from the floor and nailed Leach squarely on the jaw.

Cross went down so hard he shook the platform. How he ever got up I don't know, but he did, only to be floored again for another nine count. The bell saved him.

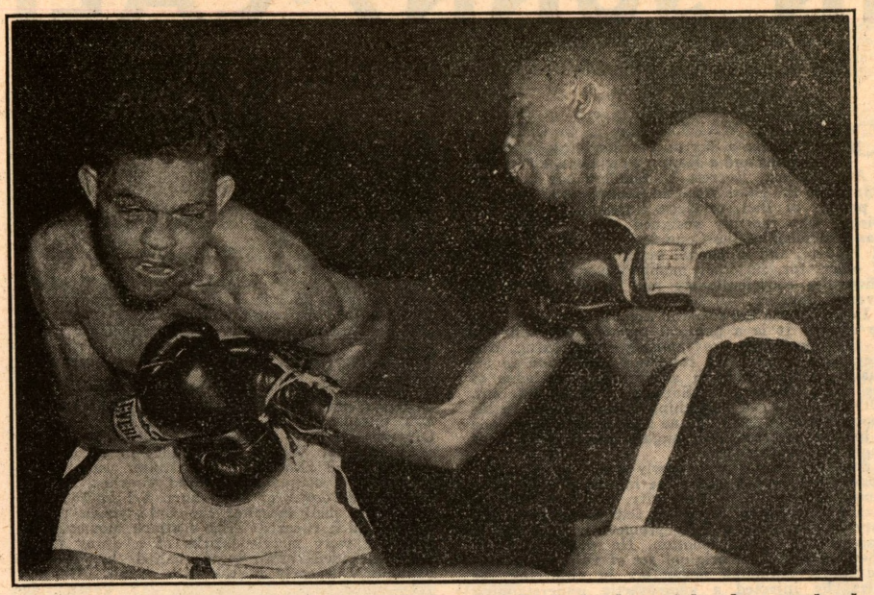
Try as he might, Leach couldn't shake off the effects of that punch. It seemed to deaden and stupefy him. Still, by covering and stalling, he went through to the end of the fifth when three seconds before the bell, Bedell cut loose with another haymaker. It was a terrific punch and Leach went down like a polled steer. They might have counted a hundred over him if the bell hadn't again rescued him.

He was limp and apparently lifeless as they carried him to his corner. Referee Sam Lewis walked over to see whether Leach could continue. In those days they didn't stop a fight unless the chief second tossed in the towel or a fighter was absolutely helpless and Lewis decided that he'd let the fight continue.

Smelling salts, an ice pack and some brandy helped to revive Leach. He got to his feet and only his wonderful fighting instinct and courage enabled him to carry on through the sixth.

The same situation existed in the seventh and eighth rounds and the betting on Leach being knocked out was exceedingly brisk. Ringside offers as high as 4 to 1 on a knockout were made by Jimmy Kelly, who later became a big-time New York politician and night club owner laying the odds and grabbing up all the bets he could get.

BUT the tide turned. After Cross had been dropped in the ninth for a count of eight, Leach's head seemed to clear. Something had happened when his head hit the floor and when he came back to his corner, he remarked to brother Sam:



Ernie Gene Smith (right), undefeated Washington, D. C., featherweight, throws a hard right to the heart of Harry LaSane, Houston, Tex., during the fourth round of their bout held at the St. Nicholas Arena, New York, for the Georgie Flores Fund. Smith won the decision.

"My head's clear now, Sam. I'm going to feint him by feigning grogginess and I'll cut loose with all I've got left. It's win or bust now."

Leach came out for the tenth and final round on shaky pins and Bedell lost no time going after his prey. Leach stepped aside and let go a left hook that caught Bedell and dropped him like a log. Joe got up at nine. He was groggy.

Cross stepped in this time and dropped a right to the jaw that tossed Joe's head back and he went went down, his head crashing against the canvas and body stretched out. The referee counted and not a quiver was visible as the toll went on until the doleful decimal was reached and Cross had won his greatest battle.

Leach was hopelessly beaten until he landed that knockdown wallop.

He also was the first fighter to score a one- round knockout over Battling Hurley, today a Paterson, New Jersey fireman. He did it at the opening show of the Roman Athletic Club on Grand Street corner Orchard in New York City.

And still another famous knockout which thrilled me, was over Frankie Madden. It was on St. Patrick's night and the place was the old Dry Dock Athletic Club.

Madden was managed by Jack Sirocco who hailed from the Bowery, the abode of Madden, also. The house was packed, mostly with the Irish and Italians. Hundreds were turned away, most of them Jews, who were the supporters of Leach and who that night, couldn't buy an admission ticket or if they had one, couldn't get into the club. Madden's friends saw to that. I was among the fortunate ones.

Madden came into the ring with a huge shamrock sewed on his tights. The crowd went wild with cheers for their favorite son. When Cross was introduced by Charley Harvey, he was booed.

The club was so jammed that even the aisles were packed. It seemed that aside from his seconds and a few of us who got to the club early, Leach had no friends present that night.

The fight got under way and for five rounds it was one of the most vicious, brutal battles I'd ever seen.

In the fifth Leach, coming out of a clinch, pressed the issue. He forced Madden towards the ropes and suddenly let go a right that came up almost from the floor. It struck Madden on the jaw and hurled him on top of the upper rope where he was counted out.

NOW here's the climax. Someone had telephoned to the police informing the coppers that there was a riot at the club between the Jews and the Irish. Inspector Russell came down with three patrol wagons loaded with police.

But instead of finding a riot, the affair ended in a marvelous greeting for Cross. Those who had hissed and booed him previously, were now shouting his name and singing his praises. When Inspector Russell entered the club house, he found Leach raised on the shoulders of two husky Irishmen and the pair surrounded by a wild shouting group of Irish and Italian fans who paid their respects to Cross for the manner in which he had gained his victory.

It was a scene I'll never forget. There was nothing for the cops to do other than to order the club cleared.

Incidentally it was the first time that any Jewish newspaper published fight results. The morning after the fight, *The Jewish Forward* carried Leach Cross' picture on the front page.

After Cross received his dental degree he started practicing in New York before going to California to establish a real estate business which later failed and forced his return to the ring. I was in his office for an interview one evening when he got a phone call asking if he could take on Mike Glover at the Dry Dock A.C. He accepted and on the night of the fight he had a patient in the chair, finished his job and hurriedly left for the club to fill his fighting engagement. He knocked out Glover in the fifth round and next day was back at his dental chair.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

GOV. EARL WARREN has given California boxing fans a day of Thanksgiving, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, all in one.

At long last, Everett L. Sanders has been appointed to the State Athletic Commission. Sanders, a printer of Bell, replaces Harry Foster of San Diego, who recently resigned the post. Sanders was a member of the Commission during the years of 1940-44, and he should never have been let out of office, for, no other member ever served more efficiently, conscientiously and laboriously as did Everett Sanders.

In California the Athletic Commissioner's receive no salary. It is a political appointment and few of the appointees are familiar with boxing, and they have neither the time nor inclination to acquaint themselves with a working knowledge of the sport. But, with Sanders it was different. Although he knew something of boxing before his appointment in 1939, he, as a Commissioner, made it his job to become thoroughly versed with every angle of the game.

And whereas, most newly-appointed Commissioners seem to be under the impression that they should display their authority, Sanders had no such exalted ideas. And he felt that it was the duty of his office to help promote boxing, rather than hinder such promotion. He wrote in many amendments to the original set of rules governing the sport. Although never lax in enforcing the rules, he injected a sympathetic understanding along with the authority in such enforcement.

Sanders, on the whole, is a smiling, soft-spoken gentleman, but he can be very determined and forceful when the occasion calls for it. This writer has seen the Commissioner perform like a real "champion" in defense of persons who were being "given the works" by an organized clique. Also, during his term as Commissioner, he could be contacted in the Commission office most any day, and he attended boxing or wrestling shows most every night. Most Boxing Commissioners—those not receiving salary—can be contacted at the Commission office about once a month, some months, and they are seldom seen at the ringside.

There can be only one reason for a man devoting so much effort and time to a sport, gratis. It is his love for boxing. And boxing loves Everett Sanders. Thanks, Governor.

There is some doubt among Hollywood Stadium fight fans that Freddie Dawson is the foremost contender for the lightweight title, but, not because for lack of ability. In winning handily over Charlie Salas in the Movie City ring, Dawson was the perfect boxer and looked very capable of defeating any lightweight in the world, but the doubt is whether he can ever again make 135 pounds and be at his best. Freddie weighed 145 in this bout and he appeared to be in shape.

Dawson was fast, sharp and tireless. Salas made one of his best efforts, yet, Charlie wasn't credited with a single round, although he did keep a few of the heats close. Dawson's left jab shot out like a snake's fang, and his right was as fast and straight as an arrow. Salas never faltered in his attack, but few of his blows found the mark, for Dawson slipped punches like Mike Gibbons and Jimmy McLarnin did in their prime.

The contest was not a thrilling one and was not close, but even those who would have preferred a brawl, did not complain of what they witnessed, for, the action was fast and skillful. Some of Dawson's punches carried a lot of authority and although Charlie wasn't put down, he was spun around and rocked to his heels several times. Salas weighed 147.

In supporting bouts, Jesse Morales, 123, decisioned Mickey Northrup, 124, in six-round semi; Dave Martinez, 149, bested Russ Gillam, 147, in a four; Al Enriquez, 132, nodded Mike Coughlin, 131, in four; Irish Al Taylor, 146, KO'ed John Hairston, 150, in the second round; Billy Bevil, 118, and Billy Evans, 122, drew in four.

San Francisco boxing fans didn't get to see much of Harry (Kid) Matthews, 176, but they were greatly impressed with what they did see, which was the Idaho idol knocking out Grant Butcher, 183, in the first round of the scheduled 10-rounder at the Winterland arena. Answering the bell confident and determined, Matthews spent no time feeling his foe out. He immediately jabbed Butcher with stiff lefts, and jarred him with left hooks seconds later.

Butcher got over only one punch, a left hook, before he was put down for an 8-count from a whistling left hook by Matthews. The 'Frisco fighter was dazed and rubber-legged when he arose and Referee Joe Gorman would have been justified in halting it, but apparently in consideration for the spectators, the arbiter allowed Butcher to continue. However, Butcher's respite was short lived, for a few seconds later Matthews shot over a right that laid Grant out like a rug.

In the semi, Cliff Schellin, 159, Stockton, added Pedro Jiminez, 157, Vallejo, to his list of victims, stopping the Mexican veteran in the fourth round. Schellin knocked Jiminez through the ropes in the second heat and floored him twice in the fourth before the one-sided go was halted.

In the prelims, Joe Gilmer, 143, Vallejo, stopped Frankie Carter, 140, Richmond, in the sixth. Frankie Carter stopped the bout 32 seconds before final bell. (Wait a minute, this Winkler must be getting punchy!) Yeah, that's right, the referee's name is also Frankie Carter. Esau Ferdinand, 164, decisioned Bob Ward, 165, in six; Baby Mario (Macias), 118, Reno, whipped Don Badilla, 118, in a four.

The gate grossed $13,115, only about half of what was expected.

It looks as though Mario Trigo may have to invest in an overcoat and some heavy underwear, and go East, if he is to add much either to his bank-roll or prestige this winter. For, Trigo has become too heavy for the good lightweights and there are few welterweights out here who mean anything at the box-office. For want of a better opponent, the shopworn Leroy Willis, of Detroit, was pitted against Trigo at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Luckily for Willis, Trigo, 141, is not a hard puncher, and although the Detroiter was the recipient of a couple of hundred punches, he was not knocked down, or badly hurt. Willis, 138, who was in a shell most of the time, made a few spurts which checked Trigo's attack momentarily, but they were merely sparks of a dying flame. The one-sided affair was halted by Referee Frankie Van early in the fifth round.

In other bouts, Joe Sandell, 215, Fresno, decisioned Billy McClure, 210, Minneapolis, in the six-round semi. Neither were in condition and the bout was a dull one; Abel Fernandez, 176, beat Bobby Couch, 170, in a four; Richard Minjarez, 132, and Dino Burns, 139, fought four fast heats to a draw, in the best fight of the night; Marvin Smith, 140, nodded Edgar Flowers, 138, in four; Al Enriquez, 132, again whipped Johnny Richards, 135.

An accidental butt in the fifth round ended the contest between Rudy Cruz and Manny Madrid, at the Hollywood Stadium. It was Madrid's head that did the damage and Cruz's hand that was raised, Rudy having garnered the most points up to that time. It was not an exciting fight, but an interesting one and the action was picking up with each succeeding round. Cruz peppered Manny continually with left jabs, and he stymied Madrid's offensive in close by tying Manny up with one hand and cuffing him with the other.

Madrid was becoming hep to the cagey Cruz's tactics and he probably would have made the going much tougher for Rudy in later rounds, had the bout continued, but Dr. John Fahey ruled otherwise and Cruz was declared winner on a technical decision in the fifth. Each weighed 138.

The semi between Lavert Smith, 129, and Fugie Rodriguez, 127, was the most bruising setto seen in a local ring in months. These two hard hitters rocked each other silly in every one of the nine minutes fought. Smith was the nearest to being out in the first heat, both were equally on the brink in the second, but it was Smith who had the most left in the third and he scored a KO victory just before the bell ended the round.

In the prelims, Charley Green, 155, stopped Sal Flores, 163, in round two; Baby Ike, 146, decisioned Tommy Mack, 152, in a four; Aaron Junior, 137, was given the nod over Dino Burns, 136, in four; Johnny Richards, 134, held a poorly-conditioned Johnny Malloy, 131, to a draw.

Pugilistically speaking, Freddie Dawson's performances in the Golden Gate area has been quite a blow to civic pride. John L. Davis, Jesse Flores and Johnny Gonsalves are three of the best boxers to be developed in this area in several years. And Dawson shellacked all three. This triple feat should have sent all other 'Frisco fighters running for cover whenever the Chicago Negro was mentioned as an opponent. But, it didn't. Bobby Jones expressed a desire to meet Dawson. And they met. And then there were four, Northern California victims, that is.

It was a ten-rounder, staged at the San Francisco Winterland arena. It was mostly a left-jabbing duel, with Dawson much the best at it, and too, Freddie was able to cross over a lot of rights, while Jones had difficulty finding a parking place for his right-hand shots. Dawson also whipped over left hooks and put in short rights to the body, in fact, he did enough things to cop seven of the rounds, and win by wide margins on the tabs of Ray Flores and Jack Silvers, two very competent judges. Referee Eddie James voted it a draw.

In the semi, Wes Echols, 159, Merced, chalked up his tenth consecutive win in icing Grover Jackson, 163, in the second round. A right to the stomach bent Jackson over, and a right uppercut to the chin ended it.

Ernie Greer, 147, and Woody Harper, 153, went six rounds to a draw; Joe Gilmer, 142, defeated Tommy Allen, 138, in a four.

Freddie Dawson weighed 146 for the above match, which is the third straight time he has scaled 145, or over, so, there is little doubt but what he, like Ike Williams, has outgrown the lightweight class.

And in my opinion, Dawson's standing as a welterweight is just what it has been as a lightweight—foremost contender for the title, for I would favor him to defeat Kid Gavilan.

Incidentally, for you readers who are admirers of Dawson, here is some information on him that is not generally known: Freddie ran 100 yards in 9.8 while still in high school, which was an Illinois High School record at the time; he was Illinois State Table-tennis (ping-pong) champion; he won the Chicago C.Y.O. horseshoe pitching title; lost but three out of 126 amateur bouts, and has lost but nine times in over a hundred professional contests (Freddie claims that he has been really beaten only six times), with about 40 of his victories being scored by KO's.

Making his first start in two-and-a-half years, Kenny Watkins, former state middleweight champion, jabbed out a win over Ray Louis in the feature bout of a card of six-rounders at the Los Angeles Olympic. Watkins' last fight was a win over Bob Murphy, back in April 1949, when Kenny was one of the cleverest boxers in the country. Naturally, Watkins was rusty after so long a layoff, but with a few such warmup fights under his belt, he should still be good enough to defeat most of the California middleweights. Each weighed 160.

The fireworks of the evening was furnished by Mike Angustain, 165, and Abel Fernandez, 177, in which Angustain, out of the ring for over two years, won the six-round decision. Fernandez landed the cleaner punches, but the rugged Mike forced the milling and threw the most leather. The exciting go prompted the ringsiders to shower the ring with coins.

The third six-rounder saw Baby Ike, 149, finish fast to win the nod over Richie Lopez, 149. Lopez, bobbing and weaving, had Ike missing in the early heats, but the Negro Baby found the target in the late rounds and shook Lopez to his heels several times.

In three four-rounders, Al Galindo, 140, outpointed Marvin Smith, 137; Oscar Reyes, 150, and Jimmy Hayes, 150, drew; Tommy Mack, 150, nodded Danny Catanon, 150.

Stockton fight fans are all agog over the punching powers displayed by Chu Chu Jiminez, the baby-faced Latin of Los Angeles. After Jiminez bounced Jesse Flores off the floor so many times that the spectators weren't sure when he was up, or when he was down, Tote Martinez was drafted to oppose Jiminez, in hopes that he might regain some of Stokton's pugilistic prestige. But the Chu Chu did a more thorough wrecking job on Martinez than he had done on Flores.

Shortly after the opening gong, Jiminez landed a right to the jaw that stopped Martinez in his tracks, then followed through with a right to Tote's tummy that almost sank him. Martinez was down three times for nine-counts and was floored for the fourth time just before the bell ended the first round, and the fight, for Referee Eddie James halted the one-sided go at that instant.

Martinez, who hadn't landed a solid blow, was bleeding from cuts over both eyes and the mouth. Jiminez's slick hair had not been ruffled. Each weighed 139.

In supporting bouts, Ernie Greer, 145, decisioned Woody Winslow, 148, in six-round semi; Raul Murillo, 116, bested Don Badilla, 120, in four; and Ray Ramirez, 124, is still chalking up decisions over Jimmy Espiritu, 123, doing it again in a six-rounder.

What action there was in the bout between Lauro Salas, 127, Monterrey, and Jackie Blair, 129, Dallas, at the Hollywood Stadium, was furnished, or provoked by Salas, for Blair proved to be the same reluctant, retreating boxer that he had been when one of "The Hollywood boys" a couple of years ago. As usual, Salas did nothing in the first two rounds, and so did Jackie. Blair stabbed in a few stiff lefts in the third, and they exchanged punches in the fourth, with Salas having much the best of it.

Salas started roaring in the sixth and he gave Blair quite a going over. Jackie was bleeding from eye cuts at the end of the round. Then, Salas, who gets that way occasionally, decided to do some scientific boxing in the seventh, but he is no Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and Blair jabbed him at will. Salas came out fighting in the eighth and soon had Jackie on the run again.

Blair made a stand in the ninth and shook up his grimacing foe with some left hooks, but was staggered from rights to the jaw near end of round. Jackie tried again in the tenth, but he was weary and Salas punished the Texan with a volley of short blows to both head and body. Lauro was credited with six of the rounds, Blair two, with two even.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Dunn, 130, San Diego, won handily over Billy Herrera, 127, Hanford. Herrera kept tearing in, but it was his first fight in over a year and he was wild in his delivery. And when Billy missed, Dunn nailed him with counter-punches.

In other bouts; Mickey Northrup, 125, stopped Tony Gallegos, 129, in the third; Oscar Reyes, 149, beat Tommy Mack, 151, in a four; Tony Grich, 155, stiffened Art Brown, 154, in the first

round; Danny Castanon, 151, and Russ Gillam, 149, fought a fast draw.

In traveling around the country, this writer visited several cities that had fight clubs, but there was no gymnasium, or adequate place for youths to train, therefore, there was no local talent, and no local talent means little interest in boxing. And I heard complaint of it from fans, managers and sports scribes alike, most of them believing that it was the responsibility of the promoter to see that there was such a gym.

Well, it is not generally known, it is not supposed to be known even to me, but this very thing has been done in Los Angeles. The man who promoted it is one who never broadcasts the things he does for others, and they are many, and the chances are that he will not like my writing it up, but I am always writing up something that someone doesn't like. So, his name is Babe McCoy.

It was the Olympic Boxing Club that put out the $3,000 to equip the quarters, that the Los Angeles boxers might have a downtown gym in which to do their training. Therefore, others also rate credit for the enterprise, for the Olympic means Cal Eaton, promoter, and Aileen LaBell, business manager, as well as McCoy, the matchmaker. And it was an investment in only good will and co-operation, for the Olympic management had no thought of financial profit, or even of getting their $3,000 back. The gym was immediately turned over to a local boxing trainer, who was informed that whatever profits there might be in its operation, was his.

The bumping of heads ended the contest between Baby Leroy, 129, Cincinnati, and Bobby Why, 128, Santa Barbara, in the fourth round of their clash at the Los Angeles Olympic. Both received cuts and when the club physician ruled the bout be stopped, Referee Mushy Callahan declared the result a technical draw. Leroy was ahead on points at the time.

The clever Leroy jabbed Why repeatedly with an educated left, and he twice buckled Bobby's knees with sharp rights to the jaw, but Why drove some hard rights to Leroy's body near the end of the third and Bobby might have kept later rounds much closer, had the bout continued.

In two six-rounders, Baby Ike, 147, made his best fight this year in trouncing Richie Lopez, 150, in a fast, interesting setto; Don Cloud, 135, chalked up his most impressive win to date, in defeating Darnell Carter, 134, Houston, who was making his first start in over a year.

In two four-rounders, Billy Evans, 123, decisioned Roger Charf, 120; Frankie Rivera, 128, bested Rafael Alegria, 125.

Although Keeny Teran is still in the preliminary ranks, the baby-faced youngster is already being hailed as another Manuel Ortiz in the making. Teran is built very much like Ortiz was at the same age, and like the former champion, Keeny packs a punch. Teran has had but twelve professional bouts, yet he has displayed so much class and shown so much improvement that his manager and trainer, Ray Luna, is already thinking of the time when his handsome little protege will be fighting for the bantam title.

And in this instance, such thinking is not merely the "pipe dream" of some noisy handler, but instead, the observation of an exceptionally intelligent fellow, who was himself, a clever boxer and is now one of the best trainers in California. However, although Teran has been boxing profcssionally for only eight months, he is no green hand at the trade, having been boxing since he was twelve years of age.

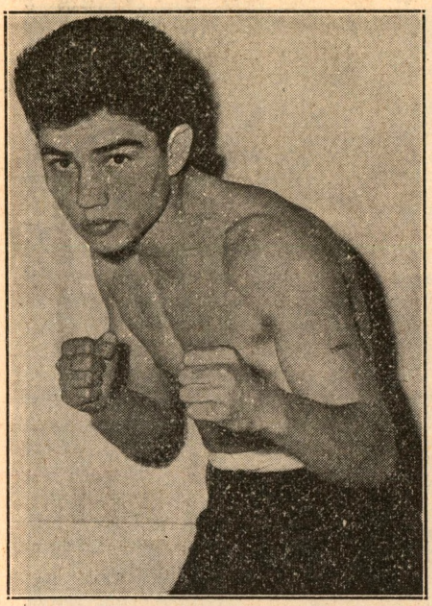
In California, a boy must be 18 years of age to box even as an amateur, so Teran's fistic activities were confined to smokers. Keeny appeared on nearly a hundred such programs, and then, as now, he "stole the show" most every time. Teran engaged in 24 amateur contests, losing 2 of them, which decisions he reversed in return matches.

Teran was born in Los Angeles on April 10, 1932, of Mexican parentage. And at 19 years of age he is still under the bantamweight limit and he isn't apt to outgrow the weight for some time. California has produced three world bantam champions, and if the ambition of this clever, hard punching little Mexican is realized, the fourth will be Keeny Teran.

Most of the spectators figured that Willie Bean was lucky to get a draw with Frank Buford, of Oakland, in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. But this writer is inclined to believe that such sentiment was based on disappointment, that the crowd figured that Bean should have lost for not doing what he really could have done, had the spirit moved him. Bean piled up an early lead, then fizzled in the stretch.

Poor Willie, his lot is a hard one. He is built like Atlas and has a world of ability, but lacks the fiery spirit, that spark to put his power into action. So, when the big powerful Negro doesn't live up to what he looks capable of doing, the onlookers turn thumbs down on him and he is not given credit for doing what he did do.

And Buford, 215, is just the contrary. He looks like a guy that might burst if hit hard in the tummy, but he can take terriffic punches in the body, in fact, he soaks up punishment like a sponge soaks up water. Well, Bean, 210, went by looks, so concentrated on a body attack and with his hands low, Buford repeatedly whipped long overhand rights to Willie's head and every-



Keeny Teran, 19-year-old bantamweight, looks like one of the best little fighters in California although he has had only a dozen pro fights.

one in the Stadium could see those land. It was a hard fought setto, but neither exciting nor pretty. This writer had Bean ahead, crediting him with four rounds, Buford two, with four even.

The six-round semi produced the upset of the month (preliminary ranks), with Pinky Martinez, 137, a substitute, gaining the decision over Sammy Figueroa, 137. Figueroa, experiencing difficulty reaching his tall opponent, lost his head and fought poorly. Martinez made his best showing to date, but rated no better than a draw.

In three prelims, Al Enriquez, 133, beat Johnny Richards, 135, in a four; Frankie Rivera, 130, disposed of Rafael Algeria, 126, in the first heat; Billy Evans, 127, stopped Roger Charf, 124, in the third.

Now that clubs in both Los Angeles and Oakland have contracted to televise their shows, it would not be surprising to hear of Hollywood Stadium entering into a TV contract, in fact, there are already rumors to that effect. This writer is one of the few who never did subscribe to the idea that televising the fights was the sole reason for the business dropping off at the Movie City arena. Sure, the television hurt, but probably no more than night baseball and those Friday night football games.

I believe business dropped off mainly because of poor attractions, just as it has in recent months, not only at Hollywood, but everywhere. And it is not the fault of the matchmakers. It is due to the scarcity of talent. There are too few boxers, and of those now boxing, there are few good or colorful fighters among them. And the outlook for the talent situation is not very promising at this time, due to the proposed Defense program and the high wages paid youths in industry.

Speaking of a shortage of talent. This wide-awake, full-of-pep observer has sat on the edge of his seat in the Hollywood Stadium and enjoyed such fighters as Harry Greb, James J. Braddock, Jackie Fields, Ace Hudkins, Jimmy McLarnin, Tony Canzoneri, Fidel LaBarba, Henry Armstrong, Maxie Rosenbloom, Jackie (Kid) Berg, Manuel Ortiz, Lou Salica; Billy Soose, Mickey Walker, Sammy Mandell, Young Corbett, Freddie Steele, Mushy Callahan, Petey Sarron, Freddie Miller, Tod Morgan, Bob Olin, Sammy Angott, Juan Zurita, Solly Kreiger, Tommy Paul and hundreds of others who were good enough to oppose these great boxers.

This month, this bored witness slumped in his seat, his tired eyes looking upon Buddy Jacklich and Lavert Smith perform in the same ring, and not in a preliminary bout but in the main event.

It was a tame affair, with Jacklich, who has little left, doing very little fighting, and Smith, a prelim boy, doing even less. They bumped heads in the third round. Smith received a cut and the club physician ruled him out of action. Referee Frankie Van checked the judge's slips and finding Jacklich ahead, awarded him the technical decision, for a few minutes. Later, in conference with Clayton Frye of the Commission, it was disclosed that the referee had erred and the verdict should be a technical draw, so it goes into the records draw (tech) in three rounds. Jacklich weighed 132, Smith 127.

In the six-round semi, Joey Gurrola, 139, whipped Edgar Flowers, 136. Flowers kept it close for three heats, then faded.

In the four-rounders, Abel Fernandez, 177, beat Bobby Couch, 170; Doug Kirby, 133, bested Pinky Martinez, 133, decking him twice; Aaron Junior, 138, was given a draw with Don Cloud, 138; Benny Estrada, 130, nodded Tony Gallegos, 126.

LEST I FORGET—My nominations for the Prospects of the Month are, bantamweight, Gilbert Cadilli; middleweight, Cliff Schellin; light-heavy, Don (Rocky) Robinson.

My address is, Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By Stan Santos

CALVIN GARRAWAY, 150, welterweight king of British Guiana, easily outpointed Trinidad's Caleb Greaves, 142½, in their return mill over 12 rounds before a huge crowd on the historic G.F.C. grounds, Bourda.

Ive Stephenson, 130, was triumphant over M. Bobb, 131. The referee wisely halted the massacre in the seventh session.

P. Singh, 114, Trinidad, conceded a points decision to L. Atwell, 116, over six rounds.

This writer can be located at P.O. Box 172, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

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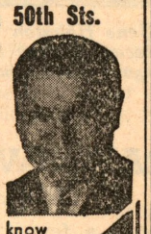

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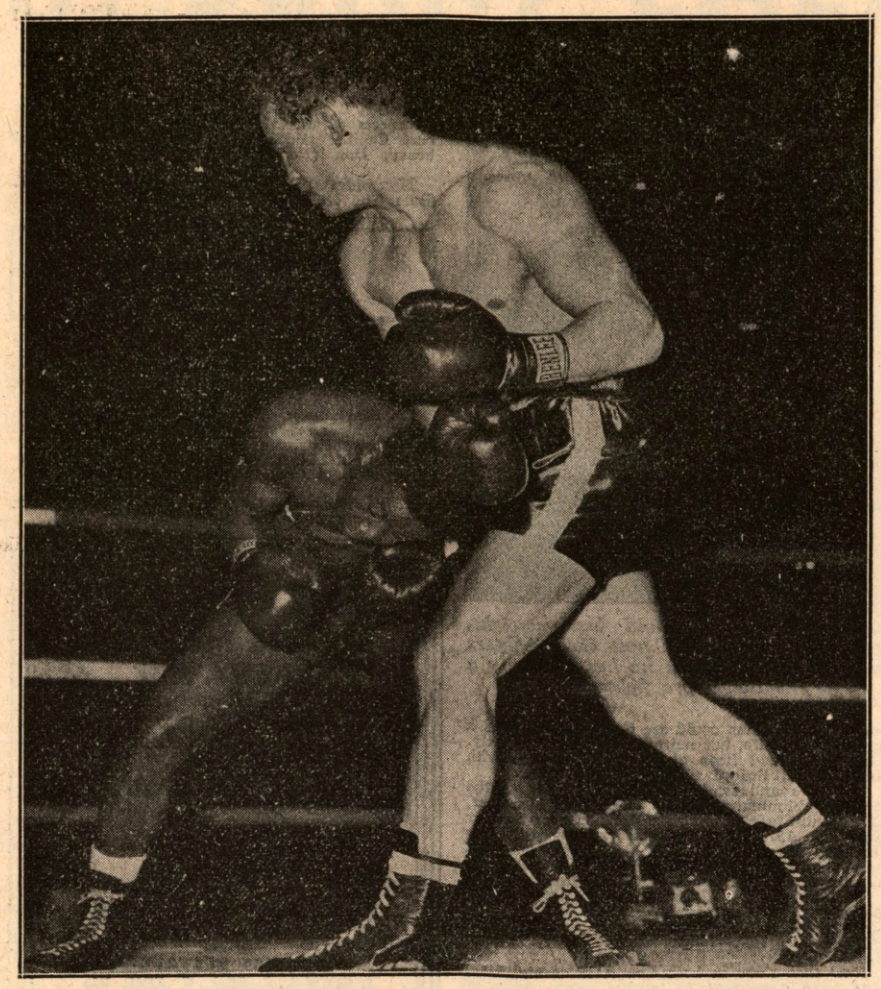

Gene Hairston (left), New York middleweight, caused a minor upset in Montreal recently when he defeated Laurent Dauthuille of France in a ten-round bout, to again place himself among the top ten in the division. Dauthuille had won a close decision from Hairston earlier this year.

RAY'S TWO YEAR PLAN

(Continued from page 20)

maybe a few non-championship contests. We will vacation in South America, like we have done in Europe, and then Ray Robinson will come back home. He will have one more defense in 1953, probably outdoors in New York if an outstanding challenger has come along. That will be the finish, win or lose or whatever happens."

GAINFORD appeared almost bereft as he separated himself from this long soliloquy on the future of Robinson. He had lifted a verbal load from his broad shoulders. It would have been inhuman to ask the manager to explain Ray Robinson's physical condition at the moment. But he fell easy victim to the merest hint—"How is Robinson feeling these days?"

"I want to tell you," Gainford said, "that old fighters do not get hurt or break down in the ring.

"They have all their troubles training. It is a tough job for a fighter who has been around a long time—and Robinson has been fighting professionally for 11 years—to go into a training camp and go through the long grind. That, more than anything else, hurt Joe Louis. It is most difficult for Ray Robinson as well.

"However, there is nobody around right now who can beat Ray Robinson. You saw the column I gave to that California writer the other day—Vince Flaherty, that's his name—I said in it that Robinson would be glad to fight Rocky Marciano, giving away about 30 pounds. I didn't mean that, of course, but it shows just what I think of Ray Robinson. He's still a great fighter."

EARLIER, Gainford had told his one-man audience that Robinson had been involved in some income tax difficulties before the bout in September with Turpin. He said that the Internal Revenue Bureau had insisted, even before Sugar Ray went into the ring with Turpin, that he pay about $30,000 to wipe out a bill for tax arrears. The day after Robinson regained the 160-pound championship he visited the tax collector's office in Manhattan. This time he parted with a sum believed to be $35,000. This was an advance on his estimated return for 1951.

Robinson's commercial set-up hadn't left much cash before. He had invested most of his money in the assorted profit-hungry enterprises in operation on Seventh Avenue in Harlem—a bar and grill, a dry cleaning establishment, a real estate firm, a lingerie shop. The tax folk are a breed of men not given to relaxation. They pressed Robinson for the money relentlessly and, when he was on the verge of the biggest purse of his career—the biggest, for that matter, ever paid to any fighter other than a heavyweight—the tax collector came around to see Robinson. The touch hurt, but it also established Sugar Ray as a fistfighter of sound financial background.

The night Louis was disassembled by Rocky Marciano in the Garden—a night that shall live in memory not so much because a young heavyweight beat an old heavyweight, but rather because a great heavyweight was permitted to stay around long past bedtime—Ray Robinson sat on a table in Louis' dressing room.

Sports journalists, more or less, clustered around Louis, who lay on a rubbing table muttering a rationalization of his knockout. Robinson sat on the table, off in a corner, and did not concern himself with Louis' verbal tussle with the press.

Instead, he just sat and stared. Alternately, he wiped his brow with his right hand and wrung both hands. His was an attitude of despair. In his mind he apparently was living out Louis' fate, wondering how to avoid the same for himself.

If nothing else, Robinson is a sensitive man of considerable ability at assessing a situation. If nothing else, Robinson knows how to do what is best for Robinson. He has made many mistakes in his career, but always in quest of an immediate advantage. He also has been guided successfully by Gainford.

As a preceptor, Gainford showed Robinson many tricks of the ring trade. He also handled his financial procedure with purposeful success. It is altogether likely that Robinson will follow the timetable outlined for him by Gainford.

HOWEVER, this is unlikely. The history of boxing is replete with the names of outstanding craftsmen who have insisted they would be smart enough to know when they had enough of the ring. Altogether too few have gotten out in time—and have stayed out. Prime example: Gene Tunney. He took out of boxing the best that was in it—money, fame, physical well-being. And he retained these assets.

Among fist fighters Tunney is singular. He said he was retired; he said what he meant.

Louis apparently felt the same way when, in the winter of surprise, back in 1949, he suddenly announced he was through as an active campaigner and henceforth would make his living out of the riches to be accumulated by the International Boxing Club. Well, the I.B.C. did not get rich and neither did Louis. He had to come back to boxing to keep going in the manner to which he had grown accustomed. His is a tragedy of a grim business.

Now Robinson and/or his manager, Gainford, insist they have the temptation of just one more fight—the telling one—whipped. They have plotted a course. Theirs is a program for the next two years—a Harlem capitalist's two-year plan.

In this corner at least judgment is reserved. For the moment, the case is dismissed.

BIG 'UNS SCARCE

(Continued from page 12)

A pair of youngsters, Johnny Arthur and Lou Strydom, are beginning to stir up some excitement in South Africa, but it's too early in their careers to tab them as anything but promising "prospects."

Britain's two best heavyweights, Jack Gardner and Johnny Williams, cannot be regarded seriously at present, but both are comparative youngsters and, in time, one, if not both, may become prominent in the international scene.

Aside from ten Hoff, there is little of interest in the European heavyweight roundup. Perhaps the best of a poor lot is Karel Sys, the 37-year-old Belgian, who held the Continental title during the war, and has been doing well for himself since his return to the ring two years ago.

In the Argentine, whither he hied himself to start his comeback, Sys was unbeaten in a half-dozen bouts, and among his performances was a draw with the visiting Yank, Archie Moore. Back in his native Belgium, Karel has since run off a string of wins at the expense of such joblots opposition as Gerry McDermott of Ireland, Lloyd Barnett of Jamaica, Ernest Chalono and Stephane Olek of France, Jo Weidin of Austria, Wilson Kohlbrecher of Germany, and a fellow-Belgian, Robert Eugene.

Sys, a rugged 200-pounder, appears to be the only serious threat to ten Hoff's European laurels.

HOW good a fighter ten Hoff really is, we wouldn't know. We haven't seen him in action, and hearsay reports are not always too reliable. We *will* say, however, that he shaped up well in gymnasium workouts during his brief, ill-timed visit to New York a couple of years ago.

A tall, rangy lad, measuring 6 feet, 3 inches in altitude, and tipping the Fairbanks at or about 215 pounds, Hein seemed to know a thing or two of boxing. He used the old English orthodox stance, moved around fairly well for one of his proportions, and snapped a long left with considerable emphasis. He didn't seem to be too robust a hitter, however. He punched fairly fast and straight with his right, but it appeared to lack real power. In baseball jargon, he would have been tabbed "good field, no hit."

During his stay in New York, ten Hoff figured in one incident which didn't reach the public prints but indicated the German could handle himself in the ring.

Hein was training at the C.Y.O. So was Rocky Marciano, just beginning to flash across the fistic scene.

One afternoon, after watching ten Hoff go through his paces, Chick Wergeles of the Marciano managerial staff, approached Willie Ketchum, who was looking after the German.

"Hey, Willie," said Chick, "how about putting the big guy in with Marciano tomorrow?"

"Okay with me," Ketchum replied.

Marciano's entire board of directors, including the present matchmaker of the International Boxing Club, appeared for the workout. Ketchum became suspicious.

"Listen, Hein," he said to ten Hoff, "I don't think this is going to be an ordinary gym affair. This Marciano probably has been told to knock your brains out. If he starts pegging 'em, you peg a few yourself."

The good-natured ten Hoff grinned. "*Nein,*" he said. "Nobody tries for a knockout in training."

"Maybe not in Germany," said Ketchum, "but this is New York. Remember, if this guy tries to nail you, nail him right back."

ONCE the action started, there was no doubt of the legitimacy of Ketchum's suspicions. Marciano definitely was in there to flatten the big German, if he could. In his usual bustling style, reminiscent of a guy scrambling for a seat in a crowded subway car, Rocky piled into ten Hoff, winging away with both hands.

Hein, however, handled him easily enough. His long left poked steadily into Marciano's face, while Rocky's wild swings either were blocked by the German or went swishing harmlessly through the air.

But ten Hoff, despite Ketchum's pleadings, made no effort to hurt the chunky New Englander.

After the workout, Wergeles said to Ketchum: "How about boxing again tomorrow?"

"Sure," agreed Willie.

Back in ten Hoff's dressing room, Ketchum proceeded to unload himself.

"The guy was trying to knock you out, and you boxed like it was an exhibition," he complained. "Why didn't you hit him as I told you to?"

The big fellow smiled. "*Ach,* Willie," he said, "if it will make you happy, I'll hit him tomorrow."

The next afternoon ten Hoff and Ketchum were at the gym, but there was no sign of Marciano and his managers.

IT is difficult to judge ten Hoff's fistic qualifications by his record against the generally weak European opposition he has faced. But from his performances against two visiting Americans, the big fellow would seem to be well endowed with what is needed in this business. He went the ten-round route with Jersey Joe Walcott in Mannheim, and the decision against him was of the split variety. In his other outing, Hein came up off the floor to whip the dangerous Gene Jones in Berlin.

The veteran New York trainer, Dan Florio, who handled Walcott against him, is strong for the German. "He's a good fighter," said Dan upon his return home. "There aren't many heavyweights here that I'd bet on to beat him."

The verdict he blew to Walcott represents the only defeat in ten Hoff's professional record, which to date embraces a total of 27 bouts. He has stopped 18 of his opponents and won four decisions. Four bouts resulted in draws. He recently acquired the European title by beating the slow, plodding Britisher, Jack Gardner, in a 15-rounder in Berlin.

Boxing isn't merely a business to ten Hoff. It's more of a sideline, a hobby, a pastime. He doesn't need to fight for a living. Highly intelligent, he is well fixed financially, and among his many profitable investments is a popular road house and restaurant near Hamburg.

Ten Hoff is no youngster. He is now 32. But by modern standards, he could hardly be classified as "old"—not when a Jersey Joe Walcott can become world champion at 37.

UNHAPPY CHAMPIONS

(Continued from page 29)

Such was not the case. In one of the weirdest flipflops of public opinion in history, Willard had hardly set foot on his native shores, back from Cuba, before many fight fans had convinced themselves that Johnson had been jobbed of his title. This opinion persists to this day and Willard suffered from it.

Super-patriots, most of them stay-at-homes, grumbled when Big Jess failed to join the service in World War I. All this, plus an extreme frugality, added up to making him a most unpopular champion. This was undeserved since Willard was an easy going, good-natured fellow who rated a better shake from the public.

MIKE GIBBONS was another who was not over-eager to tackle the trials and tribulations which can beset a boxing title holder. At one time in his career Mike gained recognition as a title claimant but he showed little interest in being regarded as welterweight king. Like McFarland, his not being a champion took nothing away from his reputation as one of the outstanding boxers of the period. He put his fancy tricks on display in cities from coast to coast and was as great a public favorite as any of the champions then active.

Although his last bout as champ proved a financial bonanza for him, Jake LaMotta ran into a lot of grief during his tenure as middleweight champion of the world. The public, which had soured on him before he won the championship, proved even more hostile to him after he became the title holder.

Following the tragic death of Marcel Cerdan, the feeling against poor Jake even extended overseas. Cerdan was a national hero in France and since the trip which ended fatally for him had been made necessary by a postponement of an earlier bout by LaMotta, feeling against Jake ran high in France.

While such logic was obviously unfair, this attitude prevailed abroad, and LaMotta's defeat by Ray Robinson was joyously hailed in France.

NOW that the early flurry of amazed acclaim has died down, old Jersey Joe Walcott is having trouble locating that pot of gold at the end of the title rainbow. Jersey Joe is still popular enough, but most of the enthusiasm for him has been confined to charity and other "gratis" appearances at schools, churches, hospitals, etc.

The public, while continuing its praise and admiration for Walcott's durability, faith, and ability to surmount obstacles, has shown no desire to storm the box offices for Jersey Joe's commercial appearances, such as exhibitions, etc. A bright ray of light for Walcott is the prospective big summer match with Marciano or Charles, but up to now he has not been getting rich off the heavyweight title.

Back in the nineties old John L. Sullivan's followers—and they took in nearly everybody—gave James J. Corbett a hard time of it after he beat the fabled Boston Strong Boy. Many years passed before the John L. diehards were willing to accept the clever Corbett as a real champion and not just a "lucky dude."

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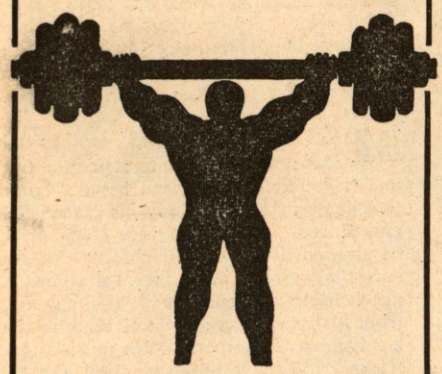

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NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 17)

the loser none. Three points are also awarded if a fighter scores a knockdown and is well out in front.

If the round is one-sided, plus one or more knockdowns, the winner of the round receives the four points. But seldom is that awarded, since under such circumstances, the bout should be halted.

A knockdown does not necessarily win a round. The victim can either get a draw for the round or win it if the down is scored early and the victim rallies sufficiently to gain a good margin in the rest of the round.

IF you want to get the lowdown on world boxers, you must get THE RING. A few months ago when Jimmy Carter won the world lightweight crown, the newspapers commented on "a surprise victory when a comparative 'unknown' stopped his rival to gain the crown."

But that wasn't any surprise to members of THE RING staff for Carter had been rated in this publication as far back as September 15, 1950, when we first placed his name among the world's ten best in his division, and he has been kept among the ranking men ever since.

When Randy Turpin defeated Ray Robinson to win the world middleweight title, American papers marvelled at "an unknown" from England scoring a victory over the invincible Sugar Ray, but the name of Turpin wasn't unknown to the thousands of readers who follow "The Bible of Boxing."

A fortnight ago the news came across the Big Pond that Yolende Pompee had stopped Dave Sands, the No. 2 world rated middleweight in London and again the reports both from overseas and in the States carried the news, "a comparative unknown, Yolende Pompee, had stopped Sands in the seventh round."

Newspapermen in New York kept the wires of THE RING busy asking, "Who is this Pompee fellow? Ever hear of him?"

Of course, our answer was, "Read THE RING." Pompee, Trinidad's star middleweight and champion of Central America, has been a top ranking man in our light-heavyweight ratings for several months.

THE RING Editor takes pride in pointing to the above because these "surprises" indicate the thorough coverage by our world correspondents. No fighter, no matter from what country where boxing is followed, if he shows any promise, fails to find himself listed in this magazine.

The Sun Never Sets On THE RING. It is truly "The Bible of Boxing."

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 32)

who is making himself famous in his role as a "villain," is reported to be able to break a one-inch board with the side of either hand.

Wrestling match causes divorce! . . . A former circus aerialist charged her husband with leaving her on her wedding night to go to a wrestling match. Divorce granted.

WORD from Tiger Marsh, back in America after a successful trip to Honolulu. Marsh is readying himself for a new venture—this time an invasion of Tokyo, where wrestling is rapidly taking hold. He will also appear in a new movie, "Viva Zapata," in which the versatile Tiger will play the part of a Mexican general.

Moe Lipton, promoting wrestling in Japan, is also planning on presenting mat shows in Korea as soon as the military tactical situation will allow.

The real name of the Golden Terror, one of "Toots" Mondt's boys, is Bobby Stewart. He weighs 255 pounds and has been wrestling for over 15 years . . . one of the most feared and hated grapplers in the game . . . man, is he a rough guy!

Ivan the Terrible (Don Lee), one of TV's wrestling darlings, played a new role by freeing a man pinned by an auto. . . . An automobile containing a Mr. Lawler hit a pole alongside Cahuenga Pass Freeway, so reports a California newspaper, and the steering wheel wedged Lawler against the car door. Enter Ivan, the strong and humane . . . a tug, a twist, and the steering wheel was unrooted from its moorings—freeing its victim. It has not been disclosed which hold Ivan used on the wheel, but he sure came in handy.

CARTER IS A REAL CHAMP

(Continued from page 14)

weary and battered foe. Had Carter been able to floor Art, it is doubtful that the Golden Boy would have had the strength to regain his feet.

Carter received a cut over his left eye in the sixth. Aragon suffered a cut above the right eye in the fourteenth, and his left optic, which was injured in an earlier round, was almost swollen closed at the final bell. Each weighed 134¼.

The gate grossed an estimated $75,000, plus $35,000 for television rights.

The bout definitely established one fact—Jimmy Carter is a real champion, a much better fighter than the public had generally tabbed him. Many fans, skeptical of the New Yorker's ability, had been inclined to attribute his victory over Ike Williams in New York to Ike's weight-making ordeal. But in his decisive triumph over Aragon, Carter convincingly demonstrated his titular fitness.

Jimmy may not be as devastating a puncher as Williams was at his peak, and he may not have the flashiness of such a ring stylist as Ray Robinson, but he's a smooth mechanic who knows his trade. He's a good boxer at long range, knows how to handle himself in close quarters, and has a fine variety of "combinations." He's a cool ring general at all times, doesn't become flustered, takes a good punch, and is most dangerous when he's hurt.

It was a bitter disappointment to California fans when their favorite, Art Aragon, failed in his bid for a world championship. But it was some consolation to them to know that when their Golden Boy lost, it was to a real champion.

RING FADEOUTS

(Continued from page 25)

fight expert, insisted that Jeffries' tea had been drugged. It was plain hooey. Jeff had been drugged by Johnson's punches.

Johnson had a sorry fadeout. He lost the championship in a suspicious looking fight with Jess Willard in Havana in 26 rounds in 1915, but continued until February 22, 1924, when he took a ten round decision from Homer Smith, in Montreal.

Willard lost his title to Jack Dempsey at Toledo in 1919, tossing in a towel after the third round.

An eight round knockout by Luis Firpo in Jersey City on July 12, 1923, persuaded Willard to quit for good. Jess was forty.

Dempsey, who lost the title to Gene Tunney in Philadelphia in 1926, in a ten rounder, and was beaten again by Gene in Chicago the following year, hasn't quit yet, and Jack is 56.

Dempsey appeared in a boxing ring for the last time on December 18, 1940, when he stopped Charley Pailson in the first round, in Sioux Falls. He met three men that night, Herman Rascke and Louis Zack, in addition to Pailson. Actually, it was an exhibition setup.

In any event, Dempsey did not put on the gloves again. He still referees fights and wrestling matches.

TUNNEY made the greatest fadeout in the history of the heavyweight class. The Marine retired undefeated.

On July 26, 1928, at Yankee Stadium, Tunney knocked out Tom Heeney in the eleventh round.

Gene had been having trouble with a kidney. He also had fallen in love with Polly Lauder, of a wealthy family.

What with being fed up with the ring, what with having enough money to retire, what with Miss Lauder's reluctance to be married to a still active beak buster, Tunney quit. Not only that, he never attempted the impossible feat of coming back.

After Tunney had removed himself from the picture, Max Schmeling and Jack Sharkey fought for the open title, and the German won on a foul. That was on June 12, 1930.

Schmeling's career as titleholder was ended by Sharkey on June 21, 1932. Max went on fighting, with a recess for service in the German Army, until October 31, 1948, when he lost a ten round decision to Richard Vogt.

Sharkey lost the title to Primo Carnera in 1933, and retired after his three round knockout by Louis on August 18, 1936.

Carnera dropped the championship to Max Baer in 1934, and Baer lost the title to Jim Braddock. Braddock was knocked out by Louis, and now we find that we have completed the circle.

Carnera faded out as a boxer in 1946, Baer quit when he went into the Army in 1942, and Braddock fought his last fight against Tommy Farr, in 1938. Jim, too, went into service in 1942.

Looking back at this long succession of fadeouts, we find that Louis' eighth round knockout by Marciano was not the most ignominious in heavyweight history. Nor was it the most glorious.

Boxing history shouts to Joe Louis to call it a career.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW? NO. 5

GEORGE ELLIN

Known As The Battling Greek

Arriving here in 1901, at the age of fifteen, George Ellin went to work in a restaurant—though his ambition was to become a truck-driver. In five years he attained his goal. Then his firm moved to Hell's Kitchen, where it was tougher. But so was George. Unable to lick him, the truckmen tricked Ellin into taking a fight at the old Long Acre A. C.

George fooled them by winning and became their hero. That was the beginning of the prize-fighter.

In 1916 he got married and quit the ring. Or rather, his bride—after seeing him fight—made him quit. "It broke me all up, to stop fighting—a sport I loved," said George. "But I loved Ruby more."

He took a job as a dock-walloper; he worked as a stevedore till 1921—when he was appointed boxing instructor at the Greek-American Athletic Club, a position he held onto for 20 years.

A good cook, Ellin operated the Pioneer Gym lunch-stand for 3 years.

He also trained many noted fighters—such as Knute Hansen, Roland Todd, King Solomon, Johnny Brown, Abe Simon and other popular pugs. George is now managing a stable of so-so scrappers. He's 65, but strong and full of life. His four daughters are married; he has 3 grandchildren.

With the money his wife recently inherited, George plans to buy a small hotel in Miami. "But I'll remain in the fight business," he informs. "How can I keep away from something that's in my blood."

WEILL SCOUTS

(Continued from page 21)

crack at Gavilan before long. Weill likes Turner and believes that the 21-year-old Philadelphia youngster, who is undefeated in 24 fights, will do a lot toward promoting interest in the welterweight division.

Two more welters showing promise are Lou Volpy and Chico Vejar, of Stamford, Conn. Jackie O'Brien is another good looking youth, and that old ring master Tippy Larkin has come out of retirement.

Among the lightweights the immediate plans of the I.B.C. revolve around how soon Jimmy Carter, who successfully defended his title against Art Aragon in California, will be ready for his second title defense. An old eye cut was opened and Carter may have to take it easy for a while. Plans are under foot to match him with Paddy DeMarco, of Brooklyn, as his next challenger, should Paddy get over Eddie Chavez whom he fights as THE RING goes to press.

Paddy, who has been around a month of Sundays, never stops throwing leather, which makes him a crowd pleaser. He has been on a winning streak that forces recognition and Weill says that he shapes up as a likely title contender.

A couple of lightweights who look as if they may develop into main eventers are Frankie Ryff, New York speedster, who did so well in the Golden Gloves, and Lulu Perez, of Brooklyn, a speed merchant who throws the gloves at a mile a minute clip.

For the present, the four contests between Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler are enough, Weill holds. Who looms as a featherweight highspot?

Frankie Sodano, a body puncher from Philadelphia, and Ernie Gene Smith, the pride of Washington, D. C., who recently won a tough fight from Harry LaSane in the St. Nicholas incubator, figure. Roy Ankarah, British Empire champ, with a superb record may see action in the U. S.

Al says that the Bantams and Flyweights, what there are of them, are mainly a European monopoly and until such time as the U. S. hatches some top talent in these divisions, they will have to go their own way.

There are no more 1951 Ring Record Books for Sale.

The entire print order has been disposed of.

Those who have ignored our warning to get on the band wagon, must now do without a 1951 Record Book.

The next book, containing the records of fighters for 1951 will not be ready before early next February.

Watch the next issue of THE RING for our advertisement and then send in your order if you want to be sure of your copy of the 1952 Ring Record Book.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

(London, England. Special to THE RING by JOHN S. SHARPE)

LONDON, England—(Special correspondent to THE RING Magazine)—The large dining room of the Mayfair Hotel is the Monday night headquarters of the reorganized National Sporting Club. While the members enjoy their dinners, seven six-round contests are served up. There is no main event . . . just fourteen youngsters who, paired off, give of their best all the way.

Jack Longford, 189, Croydon, was just a little too smart for Jack Curran, 193½, Ireland, in their six-rounder, and after taking a short count, Longford kept his long left in the Irishman's face for a narrow win. Bobby Fish 162, Harlow, comfortably outpointed Vince Wallace, 160, Islington. Jimmy Brewer, 117¼, Kings Cross, made a good recovery after taking nine, to outpoint Harry Alley, 120½ Paddington. Jimmy Fish, 147, Harlow, stopped Billy Hall, 147, Gloucester, in the fourth. Ron Lovell, 137½, Dalston, outscored Terry Stannard, 136½, Chingford. Tony O'Connor, 159, Ireland, stopped Fred Foley, 161, West Ham, in the third. Fred Bray, 175, Theydon Bois, stopped Derek Weale, 174½, Willisden, in the first.

KESWICK—Eric Billington, 140, Golbourne, outpointed Laurie Davies, 143, Nigeria, over eight fast rounds. Ray Anderson, 153, Carlisle, and Ed Wilton, 144, Golbourne, drew over four rounds. Billy Billington, 140, Golbourne, was winning all along the line in his contest with Sammy Gibbinson, 140, Choppington, when he walked into a beautifully delivered right-hander, and took the full count. Jock McCauley, 147, Scotland, knocked out Billy Jones, 144, Carlisle, in the first round.

DENABY MAIN—Terry McDonald, 178¾, Cudworth, stopped Rex Bell, 176½, Lincoln, in the second round, after dealing out heavy punishment to his opponent. Rocco King, 156½, Askern, outscored Gerry Hames, 157½ Nottingham, over six rounds. Noel Sinfield, 144½, Wombwell, knocked out Fred Holmes, 143½, Chesterfield, in the third. Dennis Fewkes, 168, Nottingham, outpointed Johnny Ling, 166, Doncaster, over six. Tony Hardwick, 134, Derby, outpointed Nel Williamson, 136½, Chesterfield, over six rounds.

LONDONDERRY—"Spider" Kelly, 129¼, Londonderry, ran into a spot of bother with Hugh Mackie, 130¼, British Guiana, in their scheduled ten-rounder, when he received a badly cut eye in the second session. The fight went into the third round, with the cut becoming increasingly bad, and after inspecting the injury the referee called a just halt. Pat Kelly, 135¼, Belfast, knocked out Red Doran, 137, Derry, in the third. Jerry McAuley, 131, Derry, outpointed Hugh Smyth, 132½, Belfast, over six rounds. Kim Stewart, 153¼, Belfast, knocked out Tony Ward, 155¼, Derry, in the third. Johnny King, 150, Belfast, stopped Johnny Blane, 144¾, Belfast, in the third. John Murray, 136, Derry, knocked out Johnny McKenna, 133, Belfast, in the second.

NEWCASTLE—Terry Ratcliffe, 146, Bristol, was a convincing points winner over Gilbert Ussin, 145, France, over eight rounds. Bruce Crawford, 160, Thornaby, outpointed Gordon Hazell, 161, Bristol, over eight rounds. Jimmy Ford, 133, Brancepeth, won the nod from Teddy Lewis, 135, Dagenham, over six rounds. Mark Harrison, 116¾, West Hartlepool, knocked out Johnny Owens, 111¾ Newcastle, in the fourth. George Henderson, 127, Chopwell, outpointed Ron Redfern, 132½, Billingham, over four rounds.

BELFAST—Gerry Smyth, 139, Belfast, stopped Roy Sharples, 134½, Burnley, in the seventh. Kit Pompey, 150, Jamaica, outpointed Tommy Armour, 157½, Belfast, over eight rounds. Sammy Hamilton, 148, Belfast, stopped George Armstrong, 140¼, Canada, in the sixth. Eddie McNally, 121¼, Portadown, stopped Sammy Fisher, 118, Belfast, in the sixth. Tommy Burns, 124½, Belfast, won from Alex McCready, 120, Conlig, over six rounds.

PRESTON—Jackie Faireclough, 118¾, Preston, narrowly outpointed Jean Binet, 117, France, over ten rounds. Ronnie Riley, 164½, Preston, knocked out Jackie Whitehouse, 158¾, in the second. Len Ashworth, 146½, Burnley, outpointed Tommy Robinson, 143½, Preston, over six rounds. Johnny Reeves, 151, Manchester, stopped Brian Coxhead, 149¾, Preston, in the fourth. Brian Sharrock, 150¼, Wigan, stopped Bert Stoker, 150¼, Stockport, in the third.

BELFAST—Bunty Adamson, 145, Banbridge, stopped Arthur Bell, 142½, British Guiana, in the second. Rocky Thompson, 159¾, Newtonwards, outpointed Bob Burns, 157, Islandmagee, over six. Norman McKee, 112¾, Lisburn, outpointed Al Kenny, 112, Belfast, over four rounds. Jackie Davidson, 128½, Belfast, outscored Dick O'Brien, 127, Belfast, over four. John Moore, 125, Belfast, outpointed Alex McCready, 121, Conlig, over four. Bob Geary, 127½, Belfast, and George Woods, 122, Belfast, drew over four rounds.

STADIUM, LIVERPOOL—Rolly Blyce, 128, Trinidad, narrowly outpointed Tommy Bailey, 128, Liverpool, over ten rounds. Bailey fought mainly on the retreat, but couldn't cope with the all-action tactics of his opponent. Frankie Williams, 120¾ Birkenhead, won well from Tommy Higgins, 122½, Hanley, over eight rounds. Roy Johnson, 160, Liverpool, stopped Ray Dixon, 160, Manchester, in the fight. Dick Ashcroft, 140, Manchester, outpointed Peter Smith, 140, Huddersfield, over six. Eric Marsden, 114, St. Helens, outpointed Dennis Sale, 113, Northwich, over six rounds.

PAISLEY — British Empire featherweight champion, Roy Ankarah, 124, Gold Coast, made a welcome reappearance in the ring, when he stopped Jean Maechterlinck, 128, Belgian featherweight king, in the fifth. Willie Armstrong, 161, Scottish middleweight champion, stopped Jackie Wilson, 163¾, Belfast, in the fifth. Don McTaggart, 127¼, Paisley, knocked out Harry Gilliliand, 125, Kilmarnock, in the fifth. Danny Malloy, 148, Glasgow, stopped Jimmy Brogden, 145¾, Manchester, in the third. Jim Travers, 128, Airdrie, knocked out Don McQueen, 130, Dumbarton, in the first round.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB—Les Kirk, 147¼, Finchley, won in the third round from Ron King, 150½, Brixton, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low delivery. Danny Gill, 143½, stopped Alec Sloan, 144¾, RASC, in the fourth. Roy Paine, 132, Notting Hill, seemed unlucky to have to retire in the second round of his bout with Danny Hurley, 134, Morden, with a damaged ear. Joe Collins, 124¾, Hackney, stopped Alf Gange, 126, Walworth, in the sixth session. Charlie Howe, 164½, West Ham, boxed well to outpoint an awkward rival in Billy Middleton, 155½, British Honduras, over six rounds. Tony Mancini, 144, Euston, outpointed Johnny Burns, 143½, West Ham, over six. Arthur Garrett, 144, Malta, knocked out Jack McCarthy, 146½, Hornchurch, in the second.

BELFAST—Tom Johnston, 156½, Belfast, took only two minutes to dispose of Frank Priest, 159½, Northampton, in the main event at Ulster Hall. The punch that ended the bout was a superb right cross that caught Priest flush on the chin. Paddy Dowdall, 137¼, Dublin, outpointed George Barker, 133, Wellingborough, over eight rounds. Fred Armstrong, 147¼, Belfast, won from Bert Barker, 141¼, Wellingborough, when the latter was disqualified in the sixth. Eddie McNally, 123, Portadown, stopped Sandy Brown, 118¼, Belfast, in the second. Jim Robinson, 129, Belfast, knocked out Tommy Burns, 127, Belfast, in the fourth.

BELFAST—Des Lennon, 133, Banbridge, and Gordon Riding, 134¾, Lancaster, drew over eight hotly contested rounds. Billy Hamilton, 156½ Belfast, stopped Bob Gillespie, 160, Belfast, in the second. Joe Collins, 120¾, Lisburn, outpointed Bobbie Law, 124, Bangor, over four rounds. Eddie McKinney, 153, Belfast, knocked out Jack McKinney, 153, Belfast, in the first. Gerry O'Niel, 133, Belfast, outpointed Bob McKay, 131, over four rounds. Bob Gourlay, 138, Belfast, knocked out Billy Ferris, 139, Belfast, in the second.

LEEDS: Yolande Pompee, 174, Trinidad, continues to make rapid strides to the top, and his latest win was at the expense of Bill Woods, 176½, South Africa, who succumbed to Pompee's hard punching in the second of a ten-rounder. Bobby Peart, 147¾, South Elmshall, outpointed Piet Van Staden, 148¼, South Africa, over six rounds. Bruce Crawford, 160½, knocked out Ron Crogan, 160½, Paddington, in the second. Terry McDonald, 194, Cudworth, outpointed Arty Dale, 186, York, over six rounds. Benny Woods, 150, Leeds, knocked out Albert Smith, 140, Elland, in the first. Billy Timmins, 144, Huddersfield, outpointed Neil Parkes, 143, East Ardsley, over four rounds.

HAVERFORDWEST—Dai Davies, 125¾, Skewen, won the vacant Welsh featherweight title, when he stopped Jackie Sutton, 124¾, Cardiff, in the fifth. Alan Wilkins, 149½, Ystradgynlais, stopped Jimmy Smith, 147, Cardiff, in the fourth. Walter Holden, 140, Sheffield, took quite a beating before he was disqualified in the seventh session of his bout with Tommy Jones, 137½, Tumble. Bill Taylor, 158¼, Preston, drew with Henry Jones, 159¾ Gorseinon. Les Anthony, 135½, Llanelly, outpointed Eddie Joseph, 137, Clydach, in another sparkling eight-rounder.

STADIUM, LIVERPOOL — Ivor Germain, 137¼, Barbadoes, gave a brilliant display to outpoint Jimmy Molloy, 147, Liverpool, over ten hard-hitting rounds. Stan Skinkiss, 127¼, Manchester, maintained his unbeaten record when he knocked out Roy Groome, 128, Battersea, in the fourth. Billy Armstrong, 125, Wigan, knocked out Percy James, 127, Southport, in the first. Colin Clitheroe, 114, Preston, outpointed Wilf Atherton, 111, St. Helens, over six rounds. Stan Gee, 129, St. Helens, outpointed Jack Lewis, 136, Liverpool, over four rounds, while Jeff Parsons, 136, Nuneaton, and Billy Billington, 128, Golbourne, drew over the same distance.

GREAT YARMOUTH—Bert Sanders, 163, Kilburn, outpointed Alby Hollister, 167, Islington, over eight rounds. Tony Slatcher, Yarmouth, was knocked out in the second round by Duggie Cook, Aldeby, by a terrific right cross. Ernie Morton, 156, Norwich, knocked out Don Desborough, 155, Hanwell, in the fourth. Con Young, 198, Downham Market, knocked out Bill Ellie, 210, West Ham, in the fourth. John Pipe, 144½, Beccles, stopped Stan Perkins, 148, London, in the fourth. Jimmy McLachlan, 135, Jamaica, outpointed Kenny Taylor, 134½, Norwich, over six rounds, and Reuben Carl, 128, West Africa, scored over Sammy Bonnici, 129, Stepney, also over six rounds.

BEDFORD — Tommy Shaw, 139, Plymouth, won a narrow points decision from Johnny Carrington, 137½, Nottingham, over eight rounds. Jim Wellard, 147½, Northampton, carried too many big guns for Mickey Talbot, 152¾, Belfast, and after dealing out severe punishment, the referee called a halt in the fifth round. Frank Priest, 160, Northampton, knocked out Vince Wallace, 163, Hackney, in the fifth. Roy Baird, 146, Birmingham, stopped Terry Kelly, 148, Manchester, in the fourth with a damaged ankle. Ray Corbett, 135, Birmingham, outpointed George Barker, 137, Wellingborough, over six rounds.

BELFAST—Garnett Denny, 185¾, Belfast, knocked out Jeff Morris, 183½, Mansfield, in the second session. Eddie Moran, 125½, Leeds, defeated the Northern Ireland featherweight champion Jim McCann, 126¾, Belfast, when the latter was disqualified in the third for an alleged low blow. John Griffen, 129, Belfast, stopped Billy Hiscutt, 126¾, Islington, in the second. Jim O'Brian, 134, Belfast, knocked out John Conlon, 136, Belfast, in the second. Norman McKee, 112, Lisburn, knocked out Jim Boyd, 112, Belfast, in the second.

CHATHAM—Al Wilburn, 148½, Hickleton Main, was too clever for Eddie Cardew, 149½, Holloway, whom he outpointed over eight rounds. Hugh O'Donnell, 142½, Herne Bay, gained a points win from Terry Stannard, 140¾, Chingford, over eight rounds. Ernie Fossey, 137, Islington, outscored Ron Lovell, 139, Dalston, over six rounds. Fred Foley, 162, West Ham, drew with Johnny Cullen, 161, Ireland, over six rounds. Bill Slinely, 137, Kings Cross, knocked out Johnny Burns, 142, West Ham, in the last of a six-rounder. Tony Haines, 140, Slough, knocked out Paddy Byrnes, 130½, Ireland, in the third.

MIDDLESBOROUGH—Israel Boyle, 148½, Nigeria, and Ernie Vickers, 145, Middlesborough, put up a terrific struggle for eight rounds before Boyle received a narrow points decision. Laurie Morrow, 118½, West Hartlepool, stopped Windsor Thomas, 120½, Hirwaun, in the third. Reg Plummer, 149, Billingham, outpointed Jack Thomas, 150½, Nigeria, over six rounds. Jim Teasdale, 159½, Middlesborough, stopped Jimmy Charlton, 167, Newcastle, in the fourth. Bob Conway, 156½, Stockton, and Stan Turner, 154, North Shields, engaged in a four-round bout that was declared "no contest."

CARDIFF — Tommy Farr, 203¼, Welsh heavyweight champion, gained a clear-cut points victory over Robert Eugene, 226, Belgium, over ten rounds. Farr's constant use of the straight left notched him a considerable points lead which the Belgian, although he tried hard during the later rounds, couldn't break. George Sutton, 112, Cardiff, easily outpointed Glyn David, 112, Cauerau, to regain the Welsh flyweight championship. Dave Williams, 175, Barry, seemed a trifle lucky to be given the verdict over Al Allotey, 178, Gold Coast, after eight rounds. Jimmy Roberts, 160, Newbridge, drew with Eddie Williams, 157, Tredegar. Bill Kerrigan, 134, Cardiff, outpointed Dai Trowbridge, 133¾, over six rounds.

PRESTON—Johnny Sullivan, 158¾, Preston, stopped Tommy Johnson, 152¾, Belfast, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Bernard Fairbanks, 129, Hanley, won from Hugh Mackie, 129, British Guiana, when the latter was disqualified in the last session for using his head. Dick Ashcroft, 141, Manchester, knocked out Billy Davenport, 142, Bolton, in the fifth. Wilf Glyn, 165, St. Helens, outpointed Jack Scott, 161½, Preston, over six fast rounds. Keith Edmunds, 127¼, Leyland, stopped Billy Tudor,

125, Hanley, in the third. Jimmy Dunn, 140, Blackpool, and Jackie Dyre, 137, Bolton, drew over four rounds.

CARLISLE—Ogli Tettey, 112¼, West African flyweight champ, stopped Billy Baker, 113¾, Birmingham, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Bob Rhodes, 156, Preston, knocked out Alf O'Neil, 161, Chopwell, in the fourth. Johnny Cross, 141, Horwich, retired at the end of the fifth session with a badly damaged ear in his contest with Eric Billington, 143½, Golbourne. Billy Merrins, 130, Carlisle, and George Henderson, 127¾, Chopwell, drew over four rounds. Ray Anderson, 151, Workington, easily outpointed Eddie Wilton, 151, Golbourne, over the four-rounds distance.

GUERNSEY—In the first professional boxing tournament staged since the war in these parts, Alan Buxton, 137, Watford, seemed a trifle lucky to receive the decision over Ricky McCulloch, 139, Ireland, over eight rounds. Jimmy Brewer, 120, Kings Cross, and Dick Perriam, 123¾, Gurnsey, drew over six rounds. Jimmy Blackburn, 141, Dagenham, stopped Jimmy Holland, 137, Jersey, in the third. Billy Coulter, 155, Woolwich, outpointed Jackie Hughes, 157, Ireland, over six rounds. Bobby Mainto, 141, Clapham, and Chris Charles, 138¾, Covent Garden, drew over six rounds. Harry Warner, 149½, Seven Kings, outpointed Santos Martins, 146, West Africa, over six.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE — Terry Rattcliffe, 146, Bristol, must consider himself very lucky indeed to have been awarded an eight-rounds points win over Kay Kalio, 147½, Nigeria. The decision was met with booing from the large crowd present, and it was some time before order was restored. Johnny Byrne, 160, Bristol, outpointed Eddie Webb, 157½, Jamaica, over six rounds. Jack Croot, 174½, Torquay, knocked out Cliff Purnell, 179, Timsbury, in the fifth. Bill Secull, 175, Nuneaton, outpointed Gordon Nicholls, 161, Yeovil, over six rounds. Johnny Moore, 124½, Stoke Newington, outpointed Tommy Williams, 126, Stepney, and Jimmy McLachlan, 138, Hackney, outpointed Lauriex Henry, 134, Jamaica, both over six rounds.

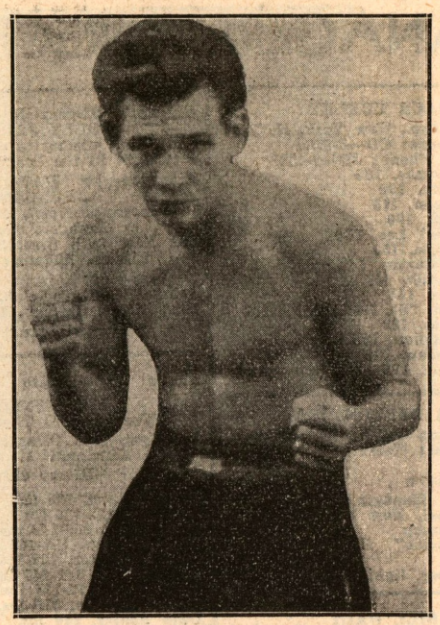
KENDAL—Benny (Kid) Chocolate, 127¼, Gold Coast, outpointed Jackie Turpin, 133, Leamington, over eight rounds. Eddie Phillips, 156½, Birmingham, knocked out Ron Price, 149½, Grantham, in the third. Billy Timmins, 148, Huddensfield, outpointed Roy Evans, 145½, Lancaster, over six rounds. Ray Dixon, 159½, Salford, stopped Ken Richardson, 163, Retford, in the fourth. British and European middleweight champion Randolph Turpin was given a great reception when he boxed a three-round exhibition with his elder brother, Dick Turpin.

BELFAST—Pat Kelly, 133¾, Belfast, stopped Fred Evans, 132¼, Wales, in the first of a scheduled eight-rounder. Jimmy Robinson, 130¾, Belfast, outscored John Adair, 124¾, Belfast, over six rounds. Bobbie Law, 126, Bangor, was too clever for Bob Geary, 130¼, Belfast; Billy Dixon, 144, Lisburn, outpointed Jack Christie, 147, Belfast; Gerry O'Niell, 132, Belfast, outpointed Harry Spence, 135, Lisburn; and Jackie Davidson, 127, Belfast, notched a points win over Billy Thompson, 134, Lisburn, all over four rounds.

STADIUM, LIVERPOOL — In what was claimed to be one of the greatest contests ever seen at this arena, Bernard Pugh, 129, Liverpool, stopped Rolly Blyce, 128, Trinidad, in the ninth session, after Blyce had taken three counts. The bout veered first one way and then the other with both lads throwing all they had. Pugh, who was a fighting fury, gradually got the better of the exchanges, and although Blyce fought back determinedly, the last session saw him take quite a lot of punishment, and the referee wisely called a halt. George Bailey, 137, Liverpool, stopped Ron Bruzas, 136½, Blackwood, in the fourth. Dan Collie, 132, Nigeria, knocked out Harry Lewis, 133, Bradford, in the second. George Armstrong, 141, Canada, knocked out Arthur Bell, 144, Jamaica, in the first. Tommy Barnabus, 144, Holywell, outpointed Billy Billington, 140, Golbourne, over six rounds.

CAMBRIDGE—Johnny Fish, 143½, Harlow, had to lower his flag to Bernie Newcombe, 140¾, Dagenham, over eight rounds, while Brother Bobby Fish, 161, Harlow, proved too strong for Ivor Mitchell, 161¾, Clapham, and outpointed him over eight rounds. Freddie Jackson, 152, Haddenham, and Freddie Balio, 150¼, West Africa, drew over six rounds. Pete Davis, 153¾, Slough, outpointed Steve Brimah, 152¾, West Africa, also over the six-rounds course. Over similar distances, Maurice Murfitt, 140¾, Little Downham, scored over George Neville, 142½, Romford, and Bobby Edwards, 136½, Croydon, beat George Goodsell, 135½, Cambridge.

MIDDLESBOROUGH — Scottish middleweight champion Willie Armstrong (Glasgow), 161¼, who is coming along by leaps and bounds, scored his eleventh successive win since turning professional, when he knocked out Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 161¾, in the third round. . . . Danny Blenkinsop (Darlington), 129, outpointed Terry Gaynor (Stockton), 128, after six hard rounds. . . . Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 128, stopped Charlie Brady (Glasgow), 130, in the fourth. . . . Dave Shade (Sunderland), 151, knocked out Jock McCauley (Gateshead), 147, in the first round. . . . Ken Scott (Gateshead), 118, and Gus Williams (West Hartlepool), 116, drew over four rounds.



Terry Ratcliffe, British welterweight, continues along the winning trail. He recently defeated Gilbert Ussin of France and Kay Kalio of Nigeria.

BELFAST—Frank McCoy (Portadown), 111¾, won the vacant Northern Ireland flyweight championship, by defeating Mickey McLaughlin (Belfast), 111, in the second of a scheduled twelve-round contest. The referee came to McLaughlin's aid after the latter had taken severe punishment. . . . Joe McEntee (Belfast), 143½, won from Len Ashworth (Burnley), 145½, over the eight rounds route. . . . Sammy Hamilton (Belfast), 146¼, outpointed Johnny King (Belfast), 149, over eight rounds. . . . Brian Spence (Lisburn), 148½, outpointed Mickey Molloy (Belfast), 153, over six. . . . Dave Moore (Belfast), 112, stopped Ginger Walker (Belfast), 112, a cut eye bringing the referee's intervention in the third.

LONDONDERRY — Jim Quinn (Buncrana), 157¾, knocked out Jack McKinney (Belfast), 156, in 35 seconds of the first round. . . . Sonny Quinn (Buncrana), 160, knocked out Jim Stewart (Belfast), 157, in the second round. . . . Gerry Smyth (Belfast), 140½, outpointed Bob Anderson (Jamaica), 138, over eight rounds. . . . Leo "Red" Deehan (Derry), 146, kayoed Jerry Peters (Belfast), 144½, in the second. . . . John Murray (Derry), 136, outpointed Tommy Cochrane (Belfast), 136, over six rounds.

SHREWSBURY—Frank Walshaw (Barnsley), 175½, fought hard all the way to win from Les Johnson (Jamaica), 176½, over eight rounds. . . . Dennis Sale (Northwich), 114½, and Johnny Lang (Bolton), 116½, put up a great eight-rounder before Sale received the nod. . . . Tommy O'Niel (Salford), 140, outpointed Dick Grindley (Oswestry), 137, over six. . . . Frankie King (St. Helens), 155½, outscored Ernie Price (Conway), 153½, in his first pro bout. . . . Les Basham (Wrexham), 126, and Benny Peters (Preston), 127½, were scheduled for six rounds, but a nasty punch to Peters' larynx gave him trouble with his breathing, and he was forced to retire in the second. . . . Ronnie Clayton (British Featherweight King) was given a great ovation when he boxed a three-round exhibition.

KETTERING—Jeff Oscroft (Sutton-in-Ashfield), 110, scored his third successive win over Sid Hiom (Nottingham), 115, this time over 8 rounds. . . . Mias Johnson (Jacksdale), 143, and Morley Nightingale (Wicken), 149, drew over eight rounds. . . . Ted Middleton (Stamford), 149, outscored Jock Sims (Mansfield), 150, over six rounds. . . . Arthur Wright (Peterborough), 128, was outpointed by Tony Hardwick (Hereford), 130, over six rounds. . . . Bill Delmistro (Leicester), 137, stopped Ron Pierce (Nottingham), 137, in the fourth. . . . Wally Mays (Hull), 145, knocked out Ron Ward (Bedford), 141, in the third.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

HENRY (KID) LEE of Holyoke, Mass., upset the dope bucket at Scranton, Pa., when he won a ten-round decision over Syracuse's Golden Boy, Joey DeJohn. While only a small gathering of 1,489 fans paid $3,942 to see the scrap, the big thing was DeJohn's unexpected defeat.

By the time this pillar makes the press Mike DeJohn, 21-year-old heavyweight member of the fighting DeJohn family, will be in the service of his Uncle Samuel. Mike has been drafted. Celebrating the occasion Mike planed to Miami and knocked out Jackie Batson, whom we understand had an unbeaten string of 11 straight kayo wins before Mike iced him in the fifth round of a scheduled six.

Frank Woolever announced in his Syracuse *Herald-Journal* sports column "Scanning the Sports Field," Syracuse may have a brand new boxing promoter. Woolever said Dan Dowd of the State Athletic Commission and the unnamed promoter called on Bill Stark, manager of the beautiful Onondaga County War Memorial building, apparently regarding a lease. In the meantime investigation by this column uncovered the fact the would-be Syracuse promoter is a California man. On top of this Louis Leone came out with the statement he is working on a show for the new auditorium early in December. Louis owns and operates the Syracuse Sporting Club.

THE LAST BELL: Tony Antonacci, manager of Carmen Basilio, Syracuse-Canastota welterweight star, dropped dead of a heart attack while watching a television program in his home. He was a brother of Sam and Babe Amos, joint owners of the Central City Boxing Club.

LEFT-HOOKS: Mickey Barron, here for the DeJohn-Sala fight, renewed acquaintances around town made when the little Scranton bantam was top drawing card—a crowd magnet at the old Arena. . . . Mickey's bouts with George La Rocco, Frankie Wallace, Glen Kraft, and others, are still talked about here. . . . Irv Robbins, whose office is open day and night, manages managers as well as fighters. . . . Irv keeps the boys going for many stables besides his own. . . . If you are a promoter, Irv is a good guy to know. . . .

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

AS an improvement over his last season's fortnightly cards, Promoter Max Aguirre has decided to have weekly boxing shows, and it is believed that many new faces will be seen in Lima during the present boxing season which has already begun. George Beckles, a Trinidadian manager, is over here with three fighters: Cyril Francis, Clair Redmond (light-heavies) and Boswell St. Louis (welter). The Argentine middleweight, Enrique Jover, has already made his first appearance, and the Promoter tells me that some boys from British Guiana, Chile and Uruguay are expected to be here shortly.

At the Acho Stadium, Antonio Frontado, Peruvian, had an easy journey with Enrique Jover, Argentine middleweight, who was knocked out in the seventh round of a ten-rounder.

Antonio Rodriguez, a recent graduate from the amateur class, scored a fine victory on points over Enrique Gomez (57k.) after eight rounds.

On the same card, Fernando Lopez (65k.600) squared off against Julio Coronado (64k.800) in an eight-rounder and won the decision though Coronado had the upper hand in the infighting all through.

Another item was a semi-final in which Elias Gonzales (60k.), by his superior skill, won six rounds of the scheduled eight over Alfredo Escobar, who was outclassed by the debutante.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. Steele

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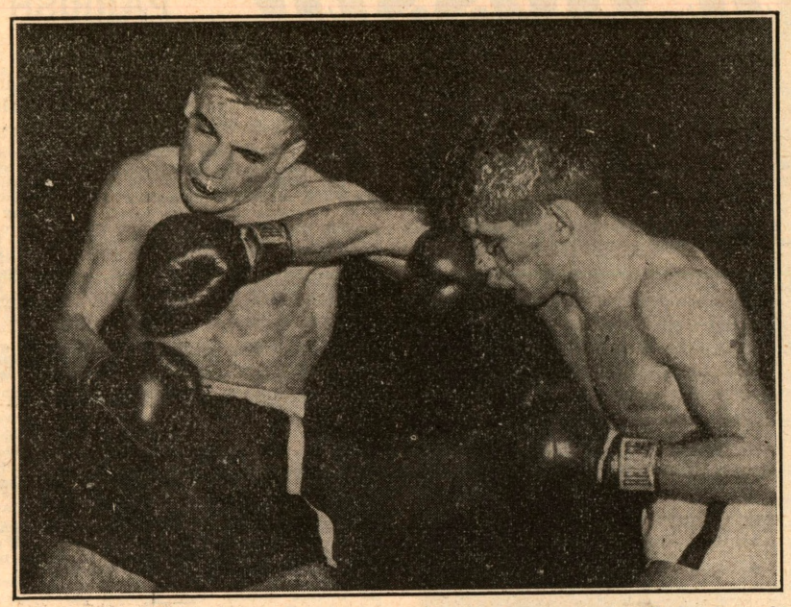

Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn., welter (left), bounces a right off the jaw of Lou (Sonny) Volpe, in the eighth round of their bout at St. Nicholas Arena, New York. Vejar won the 10-rounder by unanimous decision.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO

By Lenny Myers

YOUR correspondent, "The Ring's" Roving Reporter, traveled to ten different states the past month and I have some notes of interest to relate to you. Along the fistic front, it seems the situation is pretty much the same. Television has hurt the attendance all over the country, as can be seen from the turnout in New York recently.

A crowd of 215 fans turned out to see the Don Williams-Johnny Greco battle in Baltimore, and another show held there the previous week drew only 161 fans. It seems that very few people in the boxing game are being benefited by television, and from talks with promoters all through the Middle West, something will have to be done about it.

One promoter in particular, Irv Schoenwald of Chicago, is to be commended for his determination. Irv went ahead and promoted a major boxing show in the Chicago Coliseum recently and paid a guarantee of $5,000 to Paddy DeMarco to box Enrique Bolanos, and Irving lost about $7,000 on the venture. But Irv hasn't quit. He still is staging shows every Saturday night at the Rainbo Fronton.

With the large amount of money paid by the television sponsors, naturally the big organizations, such as the I.B.C., can afford to keep going. But what is happening to the backbone of the game, the promoters who have been keeping the game alive all through the years? They are in for a tough struggle, and are to be commended if they continue.

Many have quit promoting after losing money on every show, regardless of how big an attraction they gave the fans. Our editor-in-chief, Nat Fleischer, has brought out many facts on this situation. In my travels lately, I found that Nat certainly has the right first-hand dope on the whole problem.

In Milwaukee a great boxing show was put on by the Wisconsin Boxing Club, featuring Billy Graham, New York, versus Mario Trigo, Los Angeles, for ten rounds. Graham, at 145 pounds, and Trigo, at 136, fought for ten hard rounds to a draw. Your writer thought the decision belonged to little Mario Trigo, who fought a heady battle, scoring with inside lefts and rights throughout.

The undercard was a good one, too, with plenty of action. In six rounds, Bob Hansen, 153, Milwaukee, won a clean-cut decision over Jimmy Cousins, 155, Indianapolis, Ind. Troy Lockett, 139, Milwaukee, beat Harry McKenna, 140, Danville, Ill., in four fast rounds. Dick Kerber, 140, Milwaukee, outfought Al Huff, 139, Louisville, and kayoed him in the fourth heat. Tony Spano, 130, Chicago, Frankie Tomaso's pride and joy, scored a three-round knockout over Rufis Holladay, 132, Milwaukee.

At the Rainbo Arena, Promoter Irv Schoenwald featured Jimmy Cerello vs. Joe Arthur. After ten rounds of slugging, Cerello was declared the winner. Cerello, who hails from Hoboken and is managed by Tony Canzoneri, the former lightweight champion, is undefeated in 23 fights since entering the money ranks. On the same card, Frankie Tomaso again saddled two more winners. His pleasing featherweight, Tony Spano, beat Moon Mullins in six heats, and Al Larotta, at 136 pounds, knocked out Harry McKenna, 140, Danville, in the fourth round. George Berry, 135, Chicago, won over Carl Stafford, 139, Chicago, in six, and in the curtain-raiser, Billy Noble, 180, Omaha, outpointed David James, 185, Chicago, in four rounds. The show grossed $2,500, and was witnessed by 1,000 fans.

In a slambang fight at the Rainbo Arena, Penny Brown, 155, St. Louis, won a close decision after eight hard rounds over Kid Alfonso, 154, Detroit. Both boys fought toe-to-toe and the fight probably would have been a draw had Alfonso not hit the deck in the final round for a nine-count.

In the semi-windup, also scheduled for eight rounds, Joe Arthur, 165, Indianapolis, stopped Penn Lester, 160, Los Angeles, in the sixth round. Lester looked like he had never had a fight in his life.

In a good sixer, Ralph Schneider, 234, Chicago, punched out a decision over Petie Graham, 198, Detroit. Schneider chased, and his opponent ran, for the entire six rounds. Nick Raneri, 139, Chicago, won over Jesse Gray in four rounds. Gray was down twice in the final round. Al LaRotta, 140, beat Rocky Walker, 139, Detroit, in the four-round opener. Only 600 fans turned out, throwing Promoter Irv Schoenwald for another loss.

Harold Parker has three of the best fighters in the world today. They are Luther Rawlings, Freddie Dawson, who is rated a top-ranking welter, and Killer Kid Riviera, a good heavyweight. Riviera beat Willie Bean in ten rounds at Spokane recently to gain the shot.

Here are out-of-town results of Chicago fighters:

At Spokane—Pinky Cowan, 135, Chicago, knocked out Bobby Doll in three rounds.

At St. Louis—Virgil Akins won a split decision over Luther Rawlings in ten rounds.

At St. Louis—Ralph Schneider, 234, Chicago, and Thurman Wilson, 197, drew in six rounds.

At Honolulu—Freddie Dawson K.O.'ed Frankie Fernandez in eight rounds.

At San Francisco—Freddie Dawson beat Bobbie Jones in ten rounds.

At Los Angeles—Freddie Dawson beat Charlie Salas in ten rounds.

Johnny Coulon, the former bantamweight champion of the world, has placed himself under the management of yours truly, and can be booked for his world famous lifting act, plus refereeing. Johnny is a popular figure everywhere he appears.

Billy Paul, Greensboro, N. C., light-heavyweight, who has 27 wins in 30 pro fights, has signed a five-year contract and will fight under the banner of Al DeRose. Two of the swellest promoters in the business are Tony Dalio of Houston, Tex., and Stoney Jackson of Lake Worth, Fla. Jackson, who is also a Protestant preacher, has done much for the game in the South.

This writer is open for a publicity contact for managers, and if notified soon, can be had for a limited time.

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FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By Jim Echols

A NEAR capacity turnout saw Gabe Menendez's second indoor show at Turner's Arena.

Heading the card in a ten-rounder were Julian Keene and Bert Lytell. What had the earmarks of a good bout turned out to be very dull. The decision was unanimous in favor of Keene. Keene scaled 173¼; Lytell, 171.

The semi, scheduled for five rounds, ended quickly with Clarence Hinnant, 162, Washington, kayoing Eddie Marshall, 167, also of Washington, in 2:06 of the first.

In another five, Harry Maddox, 146, teed off on "the ole pro," Charlie Bennett, 145. Aroused, Bennett, promptly eliminated Maddox in 1:58 of the first. Both are District of Columbia battlers.

Roy Wirt, 144, Roanoke, took a split duke over Kid Stone, 139, Washington. Two fours completed the show. Jackie Thornton, 130½, Washington, won a split decision over Frankie Lane, 134, Roanoke, Va., and Calvin Price, 158, Washington, won via a T.K.O. over Wes Smith, 167, Washington, in 1:50 of the fourth. Supporting card was excellent; main go, fair.

Ronnie Delaney, out of Akron, came to Washington to meet Connie Wilkins in the main go at Turner's Arena. Wilkins, though willing, was too green for the clever Delaney, who took all Connie had to offer in round one, and then proceeded to deck him three times in the second when the referee stopped the contest. The time was 2:19. Washington fistic fans had little opportunity to judge the Ohio lad, who had previously beaten Washington's Holly Mims. Delaney, 158; Wilkins, 157.

In the five-heat semi-windup, Johnny Pratt, 162, won a unanimous duke over Clarence Hinnant, 160½, who was fresh from a win over Eddie Marshall the week previous.

In another five, Roy Wirt, 146, Roanoke, Va., won by a kayo over Henry Maddox, 148, Washington, in 2:19 of the first. A trio of fours completed the preliminary card. Jackie Thornton, 130½, Washington, won from Frankie Lane, 134, Roanoke. Kid Crockett, 185½, knocked out Joe Flood, 178, in 2:27 of the second. Both are from Washington. Calvin Price, 159, Washington, scored a two-round K.O. over Ray Williams, 166, Washington. Time of knockout, 2:47.

European Gossip

By CHARLIE PARRISH

MOST of Europe's prominent pugilists were active during October, with the triumph of Charlie Humez over Mitri rating as the biggest upset. Elis Ask, Ray Famechon, Luis Romero and Karel Sys all came through with good performances while in British rings, Jean Stock defeated Duggie Miller, Jean Sneyers stopped Eddie Carson and Maurice Sandeyron made an excellent showing against Peter Keenan. Hans Stretz continued his successful Spanish campaign and Emile Delmine was surprisingly knocked out by young Claude Milazzo. German boxers appeared in French and Belgian rings for the first time since the war.

Once again the American Negro middle, Bobby Dawson, appeared as the main attraction at the Paris Palais des Sports, when he outpointed the workmanlike Jean Wanes over ten rounds. Dawson tired towards the end but was never in serious trouble.

In a light-heavy bout, Marcel Begeot was constrained to retire at the end of the fourth round of his fight with Jean Dobiasch. Begeot dropped Dobiasch frequently, but received bad cuts over the eyes himself.

In two lightweight scuffles, Ben Khelifa beat Georges Gautherot in eight and Roy Ryan, of Trinidad, nodded Marcel Merle in six. Ramdane Bellatreche halted Podevin in the fourth, bantams.

At Ostend, Belgium, Georges Rogiers won a methodical ten-rounder from Bernard, heavies, whilst Jo Verbrugh outscored Thuur De Kegel in a middleweight eight. A local lightie, Rudel, whipped Pierre Decock, in six.

At Marchienne, the local welter hero, Kid Eugene, won over Ben Areski Boina, of Algeria, in eight. Marcel Limage, the European amateur cruiser champ, made his pro debut by checking Roger in first round, at Court St. Etienne.

Fulvio Fiori, the Italian middle who has recently rocketed to the fore, did well to gain a draw with experienced Widmer Milandri, at Leghorn. Luciano Paoletti outpointed Zacchini in a welter eight.

At the Foro Italico, in Rome, Renato Tontini avenged himself on Albert Yvel for the three defeats which the Algerian light-heavy had inflicted on him. Tontini had the fight in his pocket, and battered the Algerian at will, until Yvel raised his hand in token of surrender in the second. Giovanni Manca remained in his corner when the bell rang for the fifth session of his fight against Gino Campagna. Manca entered the ring with a high fever, and was unfit to continue. The brilliant Algerian Negro, Ramdane Bellatreche, beat Nicola Funari in ten, bantams, and Franco Festucci won over Gino Rossi in eight, middles.

Bielefeld, Germany. Wilson Kohlbrecher took his time in knocking out the American, Steve McCall, and finally put an end to the matter with a right hook in the seventh. Mathias Luyten and Jimmy Lyggett fought an interesting middles draw after eight heats, and Heinz Butterman beat Streicher in six, also middles. Glaeser halted Chomutowski II in three, welters, and Rolf Bastian seemed lucky to get the nod over Rudi Oremek after six rounds, heavies.

At the Paris Stadium, a noteworthy addition to the middleweight field was announced in the person of Constant Alcantara, a coal-black Senegalese. Alcantara won this, his pro debut, in the second round, with Jean Bonye as the victim. Sevault drew with Chollet in six (feathers) and Schweitzer beat Belkacem in six (middles).

At Luxembourg—The local giant, Werner Wiegand, fought a somewhat mediocre battle here against the German, Guenther Nuernberg, who was declared loser after ten rounds, amid booing. Wiegand injured a hand. Ray Schmit drew with Snucky De Bruin of Holland (light-heavies) and Ettore Santella whipped the crude Erwin Louis, German lightie. Schmeling acted as third man.

Omar Kouidri, still active at 34, obliged the durable Di Benedetto to retire in the seventh round of their middles fray at Aix-en-Provence.

At Lourches—Jacques Bataille continued unbeaten by halting Domer in the eighth (feathers). The Parisian bantam champ, Andre Valignat, stopped Maurice Taysse in the fifth round at Montrouge.

Pierre Langlois knocked out Andre Vercoutter in the eighth at Pont Audemer (welters), whilst at Ajaccio, in Corsica, Sauveur Chiocca checked Robert Barthelemy in the fifth (lightweight).

Jean Stock, the French middleweight steamroller, met an opponent of his own caliber in Georges Royer, who was beaten on points after a very rugged ten-rounder, at Amiens. Young Bassin, a lanky Negro middle, decisioned Roger Lemoine in eight, whilst Novak beat Golino in a welter six.

At the Paris Central—Ahmed Boulgroune, an Algerian middle, made a promising debut by flattening Andre Rossire in the second round, whilst Basset beat Delannoy in another middles argument.

Zurich, Switzerland—The local lightweight, Emil Rosser, defeated Berthold Raeder, Germany, in eight, and another German, welterweight Jochen Piosik, was knocked out in the seventh by Virgilio Andressi, of Italy. Gaetano Guerriero, a likely Italian light-heavy, nodded Hans Schwerzmann, the Swiss, in another eight.

At Chaux des Fonds, also in Switzerland—The French middle Tino Pierluigi decisioned Pierre Wissler over ten rounds.

At the Salle Wagram in Paris—The Old Fox, Theo Medina, received a poor decision when he was declared the loser against Dant Bini, after ten rounds. Medina took a count of "8" (this is obligatory) and received a warning, but nevertheless was the aggressor throughout.

In another bantam affair, Jacques Dumesnil easily whipped Michel Martin in six, and Maurice Forni iced Marcel Barbier in the second frame of a feathers shindy. In two middleweight tussles, Henri Guegan defeated Jean Alazard in eight, and Bobard edged Van Putten in a clumsy six.

At Bordeaux—Gaston Langlois chilled Ustaros in eight, middles; Cabrero won over Naude, welters, and Edmond Saez halted Cieslinski in the seventh heat of a lightweight clash.

At Copenhagen—Chris Christensen, the highly-touted Danish welter, showed up rather badly against the wily Italian, Carlo Mola, who deserved to get the nod after ten rounds, but had to be content with a draw. Svend Wad fought the best bout of the card against Valentino Gianluppi, whom he decisively whipped after eight fast rounds, lightweights. An improved Erik Jensen scored over Bernardo Pacini in six, light-heavies, and the Finnish bantam, Sulo Seitola, had an easy win over Roger Laine of France, also in six.

Francis Bonnardel being on the sick-list, it was his teammate, Roger Bruneau, who subbed at the eleventh hour and entered the ring of the Paris Mutualite against France's lightweight king, Auguste Caulet. Bruneau gave away four pounds and was a clear loser after ten rounds, but took a great deal of credit for his brave fight. Raphael Da Sylva easily defeated Ali Amrane in a welter ten, and Jacques Bataille trimmed Brousse in eight, feathers. Ron Ryan, Trinidad lightie, stopped Taky in the fourth and Ouardani checked Ziolkowsky in the fourth, middles.

At Casablanca, Charlie Bohbot won on a foul over Tayeb in the eighth, bantams, while Bohbot II beat Omar in ten. They are feathers. Abdelkader ben Miloud laced Dominguez in another ten, lightweights.

At the Paris Stadium—Constant Alcantara gained another victory when he scored over the Polack, Stanislas Kadziolska, after six hectic rounds, middles. In another middles fray, Georges Sansonnet won against Venturini in six.

At Basle, Switzerland—Bruno Marostegan of France and Ludwig Petri of Germany, two great favorites in Swiss rings, boxed a return match here, which this time ended in a draw after ten rounds.

At Geneva—Caliostro Etter got the better of Willibald Koch, the German bantam, in a fast ten, while another German, Willi Fanzlau, was more fortunate in obtaining a draw against the *Italian* heavy, Uber Bacilieri, in eight.

Heinz Sachs appeared in Dusseldorf against the Congo light-heavy, Eli Elandon, who was clearly outpointed after eight interesting rounds. Winnfried Henne gained a top-heavy points win over the Luxemburger, Ray Schmit, in another cruiser eight; Glaeser knocked out red-haired Ettore Santella in the opening session of their welter encounter, and Heinz Sander fought an eight round even-stephen with Albert Mueller, lightweights.

In the curtain-raiser, Bruno Junkuhn knocked out a novice, Theo Jass, in the second (light-heavies).

Luis Romero became the new Spanish feather champion when he knocked the holder, Luis de Santiago, cold as a nail in the third round of their needle match at Barcelona. Valde Fusaro, Italian lightweight, shared honors with Angel Garcia, in eight, and Michele Polo, Italy, was whipped by Jose Navarro in a welter eight. Jose Galiana outscored Gonzalo in ten to become the new Catalonian feathers champ, whilst Antonio Diaz drew with Juan Jose Gonzales in six, flyweights.

At Carrara, Italy—Otello Belardinelli scored something of an upset by flattening the promising Florio Pancani in the sixth round of a flyweight bout.

At Florida—Angelo Brisci beat Florenzani in six, welters, and at Grosseto, Emilio Marconi decisioned Vittorio Costa in ten (lightweights).

Giovanni Manca was once more in evidence, and this time was his old self in fighting a classy draw with the rugged Livio Minelli, over ten rounds, at Cagliari. On the same card, Gianni Zuddas was held to a draw by the promising Parisian bantam, Andre Valignat, in another ten.

Duilio Loi had things very much his own way against Ray Lewis, who went out in the second round (lighties).

Cyrille Delannoit has evidently come to the end of the trail, and this was most clearly proven in Brussels by the clever Algerian, Kid Marcel, who had the Belgian middle more or less at his mercy after the first few rounds. Marcel won a clear decision over ten heats. Edgard Delannoit picked the family banner out of the dust by scoring a neat triumph over Marcel Auclair, the French lightie, in another ten.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris—Guy Toupe came through with an extremely narrow win over Emmanuel Clavel, in ten rounds (welters). Claude Milazzo, the robust Tunisian middle, halted Hubert Oberon in the fourth, and Jean Lalaounis, the amateur star, beat Belkacem in six (middles).

Robert Cohen defeated Henri Pageot who was ruled out in the fifth for irregularities (bantams), and Jacques Legendre decisioned Fernand Guillo in eight (feathers).

At the Paris Central Club—Georges Ionescu beat Maurice Cournut in six (feathers). Ben Aissa halted Robert in the third (feathers), and Guy Prigent nodded Jean Cielinski in six (lighties).

Ray Grassi, the Pride of Provence, headlined at Marseilles, and won an impressive ten rounder against Louis Magrin (feathers). This was Grassi's tenth straight win.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parrish

FOR THE MONTH ENDING NOVEMBER 10

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Hein ten Hoff	Conny Rux	Laurent Dauthuille	Charles Humez
2—Karel Sys	Gerhard Hecht	Robert Villemain	Pierre Langlois
3—Heinz Neuhaus	Willi Hoepner	Luc Van Dam	Gilbert Lavoine
4—W. Kohlbrecher	Renato Tontini	Tiberio Mitri	Gustav Scholz
5—Jo Weidin	Albert Yvel	Jean Stock	Emile Delmine
6—Stef Olek	Jacques Hairabedian	Peter Mueller	Leo Starosch
7—Kurt Schiegl	Hans Strelecki	Jan De Bruin	Gus Perrot
8—Werner Wiegand	Fernando Jannilli	Livio Minelli	Kid Dussart
9—Heinz Titze	Dieter Hucks	Hans Stretz	Chris Christensen
10—Richard Vogt	Willy Schagen	Kid Marcel	Antonio Monzon

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Elis Ask	Ray Famechon	Jean Sneyers	Louis Skena
2—Joergen Johansen	Luis Romero	Maurice Sandeyron	Charlie Bohbot
3—Joseph Preys	Al Cerasani	Hadi Tijani	Honore Pratesi
4—Duilio Loi	Francis Bonnardel	Gaetano Annaloro	Nazzareno Gianelli
5—Auguste Caulet	Roger Bruneau	Emile Chemama	Ot. Belardinelli
6—Pierre Montane	Guido Ferracin	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Jacques Louni
7—Svend Wad	Jean Machterlinck	Gianni Zuddas	Andre Jasse
8—Ben Miloud	Luis De Santiago	Sam Conforti	Florio Pancani
9—Jacques Prigent	Tony Say	Andre Valignat	Ali Graichi
10. Hans Haefner	Walter Demke	Olavi Ouvinen	Donatien Millet

At Laon—Gilbert Lavoine won once more against the Belgian trial-horse, Alois DeWulf, in ten rounds (welters). Gilbert Ussin, suffering with a badly cut eye, was declared loser against Thieulin, at Rouen.

At Oran, Algeria—Hoacine Khalfi came through with a good win over Jean Archambault, who retired in the second round after taking four trips to the deck (lightweights). Robert Garcia outpunched Armand Deianna in a bantam ten, and Cuneo beat Hoacine Rabah in eight.

Ray Famechon fought with all his old elan at Lille, where he clashed with the French titleholder, Francis Bonnardel in a ten rounder which was greatly applauded by the packed hall. Making use of his very effective left, Famechon won the fight with little difficulty.

Danny Womber won another ten against Louis Atta (welters), Roland Gibert trimmed Umberto Molinaro (feathers), and Cailleau nodded Vanderdonck in eight (bantams).

At the Paris Mutualite—Jean Labalette won an excellent lightweight match against the swarthy Spaniard, Emilio Orozco, in ten, while Jacques Hairabedian stopped Lucien Corenthin in the tenth round of a light-heavy title eliminator. Hairabedian will now meet Jo Roude for the vacant French crown.

Blond Yves Husson bested Jouret in eight (feathers), and Ruellet beat Stanis Pasek in six (welters).

At the Stadium, Paris—The three Martin brothers appeared on the one bill, but were all defeated. Serge Gazard beat Michel Martin on points (bantams). Barrier licked Richard (feathers), and Roy Ryan halted Joseph in the second (lightweights).

Ramdane Bellatreche, the Algerian Negro bantamweight, made a great impression at the Elyssee-Montmartre Club, Paris, when he halted the promising Jasse in the fifth round.

The heavyweight bout between Heinz Neuhaus and the Welshman, Johnny Williams, which took place at Dortmund, was a rather disappointing affair. The fight was fairly even, with a slight edge going to the visitor, who was nevertheless obliged to share the honors after ten rounds.

Hans Strelecki won a clear victory over the Italian light-heavy, Giovanni Ferrari, in eight, and Dieter Hucks made short work of Horst Kemena, whom he stiffened in the second with a left to the liver (light-heavies).

Leo Starosch lost a gallant fight against the Negro, Charlie Anglee, who was the superior for most of the eight rounds (middles). Finally, Gene "Tiger" Jones handed a severe beating to the game Heinz Seelisch, who was advised to retire at the end of the fifth round, after taking several trips to the canvas.

Before a packed house at the Salle Wagram, Paris, Gustave Perrot made a successful debut in the ranks of the welters by gaining a hard-won victory over Roger Baour, after ten rounds.

Jacques Forni punched out a win over Henri Houdelet in ten (feathers), while Jacques Dumesnil fought a draw with rugged Robert Meunier in eight (bantams).

Jacques Dugenie halted Fleuret in the fourth (welters), and Guy Prigent drew with Paul Brugon in six (lightweights).

On a Danish-Belgian program at the KB-Hall in Copenhagen, Asger Warburg won a close eight round affair from Louis Cabo, feathers champion of Flanders, Anker Schone earned the nod after six rounds against Al Bertiaux (bantams), and Martin Hansen had little difficulty in disposing of Cyriel Alex in the fifth frame of a middles fray.

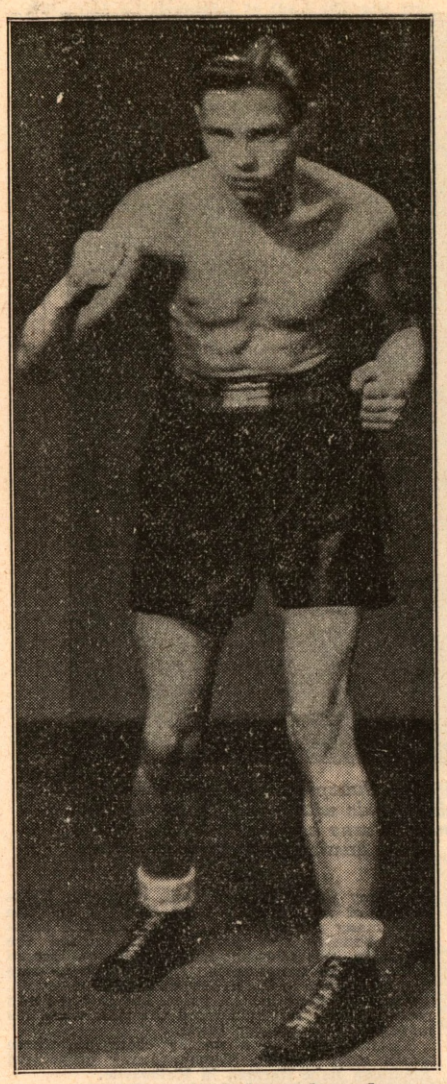
At Barcelona—Valde Fusaro, one-time Italian lightweight king, won fairly easily over the Spaniard, Jim Martinez, in ten.

The first Germans to box in Paris since the war received a severe setback in their debut at the Mutualite. Maurice Sandeyron was far too experienced an opponent for Hans Schoemig, whose gallant but hopeless struggle was cut short by the referee in the eighth round. The other German bantam, Walter Schopp, was creased in the fourth round by Jean Binet.

Edouard Collet and Robert Guivarch finished back to back after a lively welter eight, and the same result was achieved in the middleweight argument between Leon Nowiasz and Tino Pierluigi.

At the Paris Stadium—The promising Franco-Italian middle, Germinal Ballarin, thumped out a decision over robust Roger Sifrioni, in six, whilst Umberto Pandocchi retired in the fifth with a broken hand, against Jacques Loit, (bantams).

Three heavyweight bouts were featured on a Duisburg, Germany, program. In the main-event, between Robert Sapion and southpaw Oskar Biesold, the ring collapsed during the first round. After a quarter of a hour the battle was resumed and Biesold succeeded in stowing his man away before the opening heat was concluded.



Elis Ask, Finnish lightweight, who recently won the European title by halting Pierre Montane in twelve rounds also turned in an excellent performance in stopping Jacques Dehaye in the ninth round at Paris, but lost to Allan Tanner.

Hermann Vermeulen lost only on points to Bruno Junkuhn, although aware that he had a broken rib at the end of the fifth, and Frittgen halted Theo Jass in the first. Paul Chomuntowski drew with Schaefer in six (middles), and Guenther Chomuntowski lost to Becker in a welter six.

Charles Humez placed himself right among the world's best when he outfought and outboxed Tiberio Mitri, at the Palais des Sports in Paris. The Italian took three counts in the second and was obliged to clinch to last the round. He was down again in the fourth but came back to score with rights to the head and body which had Humez puffing in the latter stages.

In the tenth, the French battler slung a right to the jaw which dropped Mitri once more, but he managed to gain his feet and last out the round under a hail of blows.

In the supporting bouts, Danny Womber was fully extended by Bruno Marostegan, whom he narrowly beat over ten (welters). Pierre Langlois won another welter ten against the Italian, Paolo Melis, but the former had a weight plus of over six pounds. Jules Bouquet defeated Gino Menozzi in eight, middles, and Louis Carrara outfought Guy Gracia in eight, lightweights.

At The Hague, Luc Van Dam, who is collecting the scalps of other titleholders in order to earn another smack at the European title, gained a clear points win over the Spanish champion, Eduardo Lopez, in ten.

Melun, France—The promising bantam, Serge Gazard, won his twelfth straight victory when he outpointed Raymond Todisco in eight.

Jack Thibaut beat S. Martin on points (welters), and Henry Robert retired with a cut eye against Aubron.

In two middle clashes at the Paris Stadium, Gaston Vandemeulebrouck whipped Robert Niart and Ahmed Boulgroune trimmed Gabriel Lemoine, whilst in a bantam shindy, Gougelin beat Jean Simondi. All bouts were over six rounds.

At Charleroi, Belgium—Kid Eugene, the welter idol of the mining district was narrowly beaten by the Frenchman, Andre Marty, over ten, and Marcel Limage won a light-heavy affair against Jacques Lebegue, also of France.

Livio Minelli gained his revenge over the French middle, Gaston Chambraud, who had previously halted the Italian in four rounds. This time, at Bergamo, Minelli gained the decision on points.

In Rome—Amleto Falcinelli scored over the Swiss bantam champion, Caliostro Etter, in ten rounds.

At Barcelona—Hans Stretz, the German middleweight bomber, gained his fourth consecutive win in Spain by punching out a ten round verdict over the Moroccan, Abd ben Buker. The latter had never been knocked off his feet in Spanish rings, but Stretz succeeded twice in dropping Buker. Max Schmeling refereed.

At Geneva, Switzerland—Duilio Loi, the Italian lightweight champ, edged Svend Wad of Denmark in an interesting ten, whilst Jean Labalette boxed a draw with Valde Fusaro of Italy in another lightweight clash. The French feather, Ciolfi, halted Dallinges of Switzerland in the seventh.

Louis Skena returned to action at Lille with a rather monotonous win over Marcel Mathieu, over ten rounds (flyweights). Mathieu was courageous as ever but was beaten by the more precise punching of the Nice fighter. Jacques Bataille was impressive in kayoing young Jacques Legendre in the seventh (feathers), and Jacques Dumesnil outscored Julius Monier in eight (bantams).

In a welter contest, Jacques Dugenie halted the Pole, Czaplicki, in four, while the Algerian flyweight, Moncef Fehri, stopped Jean Chretien in two.

The debut of German boxers in Belgian rings was not very promising. Wilson Kohlbrecher was reckoned to have a good chance against the evergreen Karel Sys, but the Flemish blond carried too many guns, and above all, was too fast for his younger opponent. Kohlbrecher retired at the end of the sixth due to a badly cut eye. The other German, Heinz Titze, put up a great show against Gene Tiger Jones, but was stowed away in the fourth by the powerful Negro. The Belgian welter king, Emile Delmine, suffered a severe setback by being iced in the sixth frame by the Tunisian middle, Claude Milazzo, who had a 6 lb. weight advantage. In a feathers fray, Louis Cabo outpointed Jacques Lesseine.

Three Finns featured on the bill presented by the Mutualite, Paris, with Elis Ask as the main draw. Ask came through with an excellent performance in which he succeeded in halting Jacques Dehaye during the ninth heat of their lightweight slam. Leo Ljungberg, Finnish bantam boss, made short work of Fernand Guillo, who retired in the sixth round, but Erkki Piispa was outpointed by Sylvain Therouse in ten (feathers). Tino Cardinale retired in the eighth against Jean Binet, bantams.

At the Paris Stadium, Constant Alcantara, the Sable Slasher from Senegal, ripped away at Georges Bodson to great effect and obliged the latter to retire in the second (middles).

Roy Ryan, another Negro, beat Said Belhout, of Algeria, over six rounds (lightweights), and Mohamed Chickaoui stopped Conti in three (feathers).

At the Elyssee-Montmartre, Paris—Andre Jasse resumed his winning habits by outpunching Roger Laine, who surrendered in the ninth session (flyweights). Julien Rabaini, from Martinique, beat Gollino in eight, and Serge Martin whipped Carman in six, in two welter collisions.

Elsewhere in France, Jules Chartier beat Salvatore in ten (feathers), and Roger Dubreuil nodded Pierre Schultz (welters), at Montlucon.

At Argenteuil—Young Bassin decisioned Georges Sansonnet (middles), and at St. Denis, Robert DiMayo, of Indochina, stopped Serge Peyrot in four (lightweights).

Jacques Prigent, the promising French lightweight newcomer, knocked out the champion of Flanders, Gerard Laurent, in the third round of their slugging-bee at Asnieres, near Paris. Another of the family, young Guy Prigent, outscored Ben Yahia in eight (lightweights). At Aix-en-Provence, the once-promising welter, Valere Benedetto, picked up another victory, this time over often-licked blond, Gilbert Ussin, over ten rounds.

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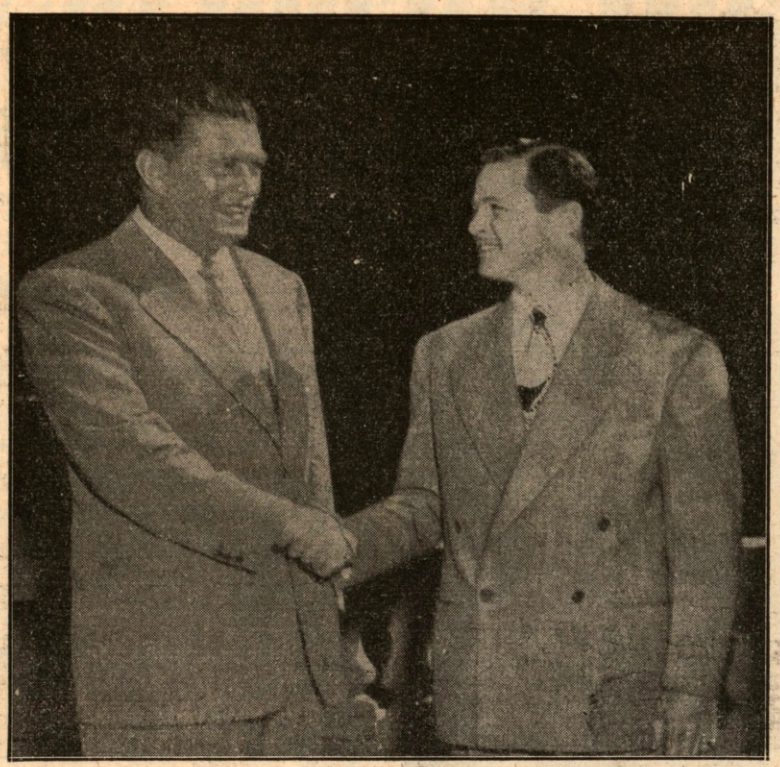


Tommy Burns, handsome former Australian champion, who had aspirations to become a motion picture star, shakes hands with Gene Tunney during his visit to New York from Down Under. Burns has now returned to the ring and in his first start halted Mickey Tollis, Aussie welterweight champion.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

THIS has been a month of activity, wonderful fights and an amazing comeback.

Taking the comeback first, the man who made it is Tommy Burns, handsome, hard-hitting welter champion of a few years ago. Apart from participating in the greatest fight witnessed in this country, Tommy repeatedly took part in the most thrilling fight of each year. He got film ambitions and lost interest in boxing, finally retiring in 1949. Tommy went to U.S.A. that year as a retired boxer, stayed several months and returned to Australia.

At the age of twenty-nine, Tommy, in full possession of all his faculties and unmarked, decided on a comeback. And, of all people he wanted to fight in his first comeback fight, he chose Mickey Tollis, Australian welter champion, who gave Tommy two very hard fights in 1948. Out of the ring for over two years, Burns' choice appeared risky, but Tommy came through with flying colors, exhibiting one of the greatest performances of his career in beating Mickey pointless, finally knocking him out in the eighth round. A capacity house at two dollars 20 cents tops, earned each boxer $1,645.

Immediately after his K.O. victory Tommy challenged Tollis to a title bout, but Mickey may retire from the ring. Although only 24 years old, he has had a number of hard fights lately and is on the down grade.

Meantime Burns and our latest middleweight sensation, Don Johnson, have been matched. Although Burns is only a welter, Johnson weighs only 154. Bookings have opened for the bout and all ringside seats sold out on the first day.

Elley Bennett fought Ray Coleman in defense of his (Bennett's) feather crown. These two met in a 15-round title bout early in the year, when Bennett scored a K.O. in the 15th round of a real thriller. Meeting later in a 12-round non-title bout—also a thriller. Coleman won on points. This month history repeated itself in the best fight seen in Sydney this year, when, a long way in front on points, Coleman ran into a hard left in the fifteenth round, which dropped him. He rose unsteadily and Bennett tore in to finish him, with but 70 seconds remaining to finish the scheduled 15 rounds. It was heart-breaking to Coleman being 70 seconds away from the title, but the $1,500 he received was a balm. Bennett is dangerous every second of a fight and hits hard enough to K.O. any featherweight. After the contest Coleman said: "Bennett can keep his title. I've had him!"

While in Melbourne, a title changed hands in the most thrilling fight seen in the southern city for many years. Jack Hassen, champion lightweight of Australia, put his title on the line after many postponements, against Frank Flannery. Frank's terrier-like tactics bustled the champion, not allowing him to get set. Hassen was down in the first, but fought back to drop Flannery twice in the fifth round for nine counts. The bell saved Hassen twice, but in the ninth round he was reeling around the ring when his manager threw in the towel.

Flannery will be a worthy champion. Three weeks after beating Hassen, Frank outpointed American Babe Herman in Melbourne.

Al Bourke, Victorian middleweight champion, successfully defended his title against Ron Toohey in a close, action-packed fight. These two now have a win each and a draw against each other. Bourke has had 31 bouts, losing only once.

As I wrote last month—before the Dave Sands-Carl Olson bout in Chicago, it was a bad match. Olsen is a spoiler and, fans, if you remember, I stated that Sands would look bad. He did—although he won convincingly enough. Put Dave in with Turpin, Robinson, Graziano or Villemain and you will see Dave at his best.

In Melbourne Len Dittmar outpointed Bobby Greville in an eliminator for a bout with Tommy Burns. Although Tollis is champion, he is not expected to box again and if he does retire that leaves Burns, Dittmar and Bernie Hall to fight it out.

Dave Landers, an in-and-outer with a wallop, upset calculations when he knocked out Little Paras in five rounds. They are lightweights.

New Zealander, Jim McIvor, ex-amateur champion, with nine pro bouts behind him, stepped in with Keith French at Leichhardt, Sydney, in a twelve-rounder. French, fresh from a K.O. win over Brisbane's welter hope, Freddy Sinn, figured to be a severe test for McIvor, but the N.Z. boy came through with a close points decision.

Below are results of contests decided during the month that have not been mentioned above:

Sydney, 10 rounds: Carlo Marchini outpointed Zal Rakicic. Middles.

Melbourne, 12 rounds: Bill Laming drew with Reg Mack. Light-heavies.

12 rounds: Les Hogan outpointed Jack McKay. Welters.

10 rounds: Danny Hirsch K.O.'ed Noel Delphine. Feathers.

Newcastle, 12 rounds: Ron Giltinan outpointed Ron Beasley. Middles.

12 rounds: Alfie Sands outpointed Ron Giltinan. Middles.

12 rounds: Bill Laming drew with Jack Smith. Light-heavies.

12 rounds: Sigi Tennenbaum outpointed Wal Dugan. Feathers.

Brisbane, 12 rounds: Bobby Sinn outpointed Eddie Marks. Bantams.

12 rounds: Vince Blake outpointed Bruce Cole Flyweights.

12 rounds: Keith French K.O.'ed Freddie Sinn—8. Welters.

Leichhardt, 12 rounds: Alfie Sands outpointed Billy Gleeson. Middles.

The writer's address is 24 Milburn Road, Sutherland, N.S.W., Australia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

VANCOUVER'S first fight card since early May was held on October 18 under the promotional direction of Jack Fox, Sr., and, judging by the turnout and actions of the fans, the show was highly successful. Earl Turner, Richmond, Calif., may be on his way down the fistic ladder, but he is not far enough down for Jimmy Langston, Vancouver. Langston was pounded from pillar to post for four rounds by the potent left hand of Turner and produced nothing in return. Turner outspeeded Jimmy all the way, not letting the local slugger get set to throw his Sunday punch. Referee Dave Brown stopped the unequal contest between the fourth and fifth rounds.

Joey Velez, Spokane, stopped Blackie Vanderveer in the sixth via a cut eye in a rather tame semi-windup. Billy Carter astounded the fans by turning killer as he cooled Ray Nichols, Seattle, in the first round of a scheduled six.

Floyd Marks, Detroit, pounded out an easy six-round decision over Ray Aguila, Mexico, and Billy Donnelly opened the show with a four-round decision over Lil Poppa Brown, Seattle.

On November 1, Bobby Garza, 119¾, California, was imported to do battle with Stan Almond, 120½, Vancouver, and the result was not exactly pleasing. Garza, built like a tank, short, with lots of armour, contented himself with defense and the odd flailing rush. Stanley, on the other hand, was able to penetrate Garza's defense with only a pecking left jab and the occasional sweeping right hand to the ribs. At the end of ten, the two judges saw Almond as the winner and the referee produced a dissenting vote for Garza.

The fight of the night was the semi, which brought together Ken McPhee, 130, Vancouver, and Bobby Dahl, 135¾. Dahl was slow and easy moving until he began to punch, at which time McPhee had his hands full defending himself. Kenny was too cagey to be nailed solidly very often and landed enough of his own short, jolting punches to gain a fairly easy six-round decision.

Floyd Marks, Detroit, decisioned Billy Carter, Vancouver, in six. This one was fast moving for light-heavyweights. Billy Donnelly, 142½, Vancouver, and Walter Gerkhe, 153, Vancouver, fought to a six-round draw. Mecmitten Karahan, 190, Turkey, stopped Lee Hansen, 171, Seattle, in the second.

Incidentally, Promoter Jack Fox experimented with six two-minute rounds in the first three bouts instead of the customary four three-minute rounds.

The following changes have recently been made in the boxing game in Vancouver: Gene Mason, matchmaker for the Pacific National Exhibition, has resigned and is no longer in Vancouver; Jack Fox has been granted a license to promote and at present is the only promoter; ex-Promoter Al Principe has taken to managing fighters; Jackie Turner is being seen more and more frequently in the corner as a second.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE
By Ralph P. Modder

BABY JACSON of the Philippines was recently crowned bantamweight champion of Singapore when he knocked out Young Roberts in the first round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Happy World Arena. Roberts lasted 2 minutes, 50 seconds before he was dropped for the full count with a bolo punch to the midriff. Jacson was the boss from the first second, tearing into Roberts with a two-fisted attack to which there was no answer. Jacson scaled 114¾ pounds, and Roberts 114½ pounds.

The Singapore flyweight title went to Lim Kee Chan, 111¾, who beat Sonny Chia on a knock-out when Chia failed to answer the bell for round ten. Chia was fighting nicely in the early rounds but Kee Chan wore him down and was exhausted at the end of the ninth stanza. Chia weighed 112½.

Other results: Ong Hock Beng, 124, beat Kenny Leo, 112, on a T.K.O. in round one; Yg. Jamal beat Jimmy Kid in a bantamweight clash.

Promoter Razak is trying to match Tanny Campo, flyweight champion of the Orient, with Elly Bennett, bantam king of Australia.

This writer will be glad to hear from all boxing fans in any part of the world. His address is: c/o *Straits Times Press*, Singapore (Malaya).

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

ROTE Erde Stadium, Dortmund—The verdict given in the Johnny Williams-Heinz Neuhaus ten-round heavyweight bout by the two German judges was a gross injustice to British boxing and to Williams, who had given a superb, classy and brilliant display of orthodox boxing and should have been awarded the verdict.

Max Schmeling acted as referee in the ring but did not partake in the scoring of points.

Johnny Williams was remarkably fit and moved fast about the ring, throwing left jabs to the German's face. By round two the German's face was red and blood began to flow freely from his nose. The British boy was at his best and gave a good performance.

The 26,000 crowd, which included several hundred troops from that area, often broke into a whistling concert, not being at all satisfied with the local boy's performance.

When the verdict was given, Johnny Williams and Manager Ted Broadribb were confused, and it was some time before they could believe that the points had been shared. They, like most of the ring prominents, thought that the verdict was certain to come to their corner.

The previous fight had ended surprisingly within a minute of the first round, Dieter Hucks, Moers, having K.O.'ed Horst Kemena, Dortmund, in their heavyweight bout, and this of course upset the schedule. We were kept waiting some 45 minutes before the principal contestants came to the ring.

Williams was lighter than in his previous bouts, scaling at 13 stone, 6 pounds, and Neuhaus came in at 14 stone, 10 pounds.

The show was promoted by Joachim Gottert and Walter Englert.

Charley Anglee, USA, made amends for his recent defeat in Berlin by Franz Szuzina, Bremen, by outpointing Leo Starosch, Essen, in a six-round middle contest.

The German boxer surprised the English patrons by not wearing boxing boots or socks, but this is not new to the German fight enthusiasts, who have rarely seen Starosch in footwear in the ring. Starosch was bleeding from the nose throughout the fight. Anglee scaled 70 kilo, Starosch, 71.5 kilo.

Hans Strelecki, Dortmund, outpointed the game Italian, Gianni Ferrari, in an eight-round light-heavy contest.

Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, who appeared to be in good form, was forced to retire at the end of round five with a bad cut above his right eye against the hard-hitting Gene Tiger Jones of America.

Seelisch took a count of six in round two and visited the canvas in heat five for seven. Both knockdowns were the result of left hooks.

Dieter Hucks, the southpaw from Moers, knocked out Horst Kemena, Dortmund, in less than one minute of the first round. This was a light-heavy contest.

Luxembourg—Werner Wiegand, Luxembourg, bleeding badly from a cut left eyebrow, narrowly outpointed Gunter Nurnberg, Hamburg, in a heavy affair over six rounds.

Ray Schmit, Luxembourg, drew with Snucky de Bruin, Holland, over six rounds. This light-heavy bout was considered by most as the best bout of the evening.

Erwin Louis, Hamburg, lost on points over six rounds to Santella, Luxembourg.

Dusseldorf—Eli Elandon, Belgium, who was recently outpointed by the German light-heavy champion, Willi Hoepner, lost on points to ex-champion Heinz Sachs over eight rounds.

Glaser, Germany, K.O.'ed Santella, Luxembourg, in one round.

Heinz Sander, Germany, shared points with Albert Muller, also from Germany, over eight rounds. Sander was not at his best, but some of the crowd were inclined to think he had done enough to receive the verdict.

ARUBA, N.W.I., RING NEWS
By Jimmy Lambert

AFTER passing the word around that his October 13 fight card would be his "Swan Song" to boxing unless there was a drastic change in attendance, Promoter F. J. Croes had to change his mind when the largest crowd in years packed the National Arena to witness an action-packed card.

The 10-round main event brought together ever-popular Kid Charol, 188, Venezuela, vs. Fighting Shadrack, 189, British Guiana. Although the unanimous decision was given to Kid Charol, the fight was much closer than most people realized. Shadrack fought under a big handicap when he dislocated his right thumb in the second round and had to fight with his left hand throughout the remaining eight rounds.

The 10-round semi-final brought together two of the best middleweights in the Caribbean area, namely, Bull Gilkes, 156½, Trinidad, and Tito Despaigne, 152, Panama. This was a slugging match from start to finish, and although Gilkes received the nod, he admitted that it was one of the toughest fights of his career.

In addition to the above two professional fights, there were three amateur fights of three rounds each.

The opener brought together Juan Montana, 117, Aruba, who decisively whipped Kurley Kayo, 118, Aruba, and who looks like one of the most promising future prospects. In another three-rounder, Sugar Ray Robinson, Jr., 130, Aruba, decisioned Kid Daniel, 135, Aruba. In the other three-rounder, Kid Santilano, 165, Holland, came from behind to whip Tiger Flower, 170, Aruba.

As Bull Gilkes has been undefeated in his many fights in Aruba, Promoter Croes announced that he will endeavor to match him with Charley Burley in the near future. Tito Despaigne will meet Kid Chocolate, Curacao, in the supporting semi-final.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo H. Le Conte

FEDERICO PLUMMER, 129¾, Latin America's best bet in the featherweight division, came up with another masterpiece by clipping Colon's featherweight hopeful, Baby Allen, 130, in less than one round. The first right hurled by Plummer who is now in New York, dumped the Allen boy for the count.

Leonel Peralta, 136, showing improvement under his new trainer, Aurbrey Woodruff, rocked Beto Scantleburry to sleep in three. Beto, 134¾, hit the deck a couple of times before he was finally counted out. Silvester Wallace, 130¾, scored a five-heat T.K.O. over Carlos Watson, 132¼, in a poor bout. Black Bill, 123, one of Panama's most promising featherweight warriors, out-mauled and outboxed Fidel Morris, 122¾, in a six-rounder.

Luis "Lulu" Thompson, 132, won Panama's National lightweight title in fine style, as he scored an eight-round knockout over the highly favored Wilfredo Brewster, 134½, in a scheduled 15. The fast-climbing Thompson, dumped his man for an eight count in the fourth.

Victor Ardines belted Vicente Worrell in a featherweight brawl. Melvin Bourne drew with Melanio Pacheco in a slugging-bee, while Al Hostin handed Daniel Martinez a four-round shellacking.

Young Finnegan, 145, was rocked out of the picture by Cuba's king of the welterweights, Charolito Spirituano. The lad from Cuba, took the measure of Finnegan in two cantos. Finnegan was up on his feet at the count of ten. His thousands of backers are still saying he lost on account of a short-count by the referee.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

CHICAGO'S hard-punching welter, Freddie Dawson, stopped Frankie Fernandez of Honolulu in the eighth of a scheduled ten-round fight held at the Honolulu Stadium. A small gathering of 2,242 fans paid $4,970.70 to witness the Leo Leavitt promoted card and watched in silence as their pride, after taking a terrific beating in the first seven rounds, was finally felled by two hard blows coming in rapid succession, a solid left and right to the jaw, in 36 seconds of the eighth round.

While Dawson's win was scored as a TKO, the fight being stopped immediately after Fernandez had come up after an eight-count and his handlers had thrown in the towel, there is no doubt that had the fight been allowed to continue, Fernandez would have been knocked out a short time later. At the time Referee Walter Cho intervened, Fernandez was on his feet but his eyes were still glassy and he was staggering.

The two punches to the jaw took a few seconds to take effect and Fernandez took a couple of steps back before he fell face forward. At the count of six or seven he managed to turn on his back and rose up with great effort at the count of eight. But he was in no condition to defend himself or continue battle.

Dawson floored Fernandez in the first round with a vicious left hook to the jaw and after that he was in complete command of the situation. When Fernandez tried to take the offensive, he was tied up in knots, and whenever Dawson saw an opening he ripped through his slashing left hooks, which nearly always found their mark.

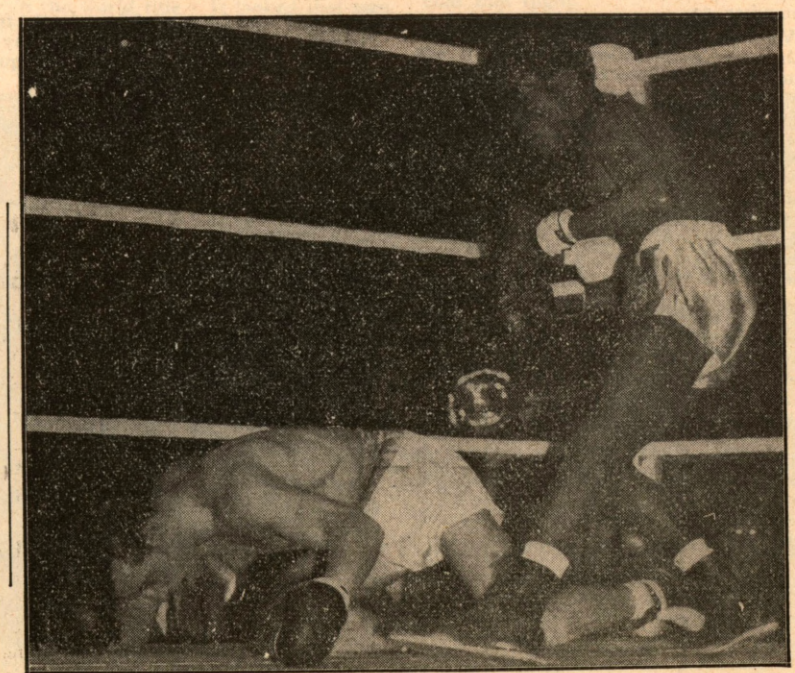
One of Dawson's blows raised a mouse under Fernandez's right eye in the very first round and the Chicagoan kept working on this spot until the eye was nearly closed. In the fifth another blow here opened a cut and Fernandez bled continuously right up to the end of the fight.

After the fight Dawson admitted that he was hurt in the fifth by a right to the midsection but that seems to have been the only hard blow Fernandez was able to land. Fernandez weakened considerably after the fourth round and thereafter it was Dawson's fight all the way.

At the time the fight was stopped, the scoring of the referee and two judges was unanimously and overwhelmingly in favor of Dawson. Referee Walter Cho had scored his card, 16-7, while Judges James Carreira and Al Botelho had scores of 18-8 and 15-7, respectively.

Freddie Dawson weighed 145¾, and Frankie Fernandez, 145.

Other results: Jaimie Basquez, 125¼, decisioned Bobby Acusta, 128, seven rounds; Ernest Sylva, 117, beat Salvador Torres, 120¾, five rounds; Joe Santiago, 136¼, won over Rocky Kansas, 135¾, four rounds. In the four-round opener, Joe Lii, 131, decisioned Puna Titcomb, 134.



Roy Ankarah, Gold Coast Terror, campaigning in the British Isles, stands menacingly over Italian Alvaro Cerasini during their bout at London's Albert Hall. Ankarah, the British Empire featherweight champion, unleashed a vicious attack but won the fight as Cerasini was disqualified in second round.

RANDY TURPIN WAS OUR 1951 STAR

COCKELL CRASHED TO SLADE

Who can be found to beat Roy Ankarah in 1952?—Ray Wilding and Willie Armstrong, two bright prospects, receive set-backs—Yolande Pompee's sensational defeat of Dave Sands makes him leading cruiserweight contender—Sir Arthur Elvin hasn't any immediate plans to restore pro. boxing at Wembley—Messrs. B. and E. score k.o. against B.B.B.C.—Jimmy Pearce deserves title clash with Terry Allen.

by JAMES BUTLER

THE first wish of us all is that 1952 will be a Happy New Year for British fisticuffs. That our fighters will pick up more European championships—and perhaps a couple of world crowns. Looking back on the old year we find it was one of mixed fortunes for British boxing. We won a world title with perhaps the most astounding upset of the year when Randy Turpin outpointed Sugar Ray Robinson at Earl's Court, London on July 10, but the middleweight crown remained in our hands for only two months because Robinson regained his title when he stopped Turpin in that sensational tenth round at the Polo Grounds, New York on September 12.

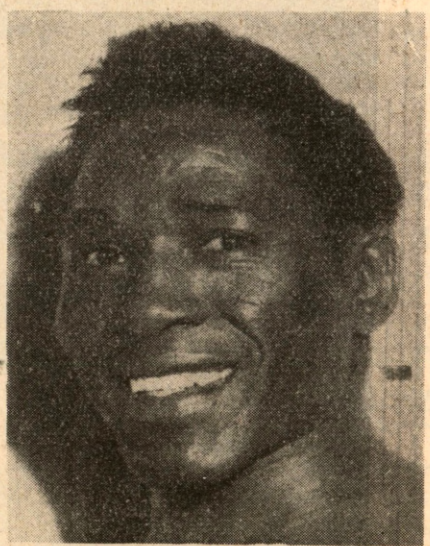
We also failed in another world title clash when Terry Allen of Islington was beaten a second time by Dado Marino at Honolulu on November 1. The remarkable fact of this fight is that the dapper Filipino, who is thirty-five, has five children, and a grand-daughter. He is certainly the first grand-father I know who has held a world boxing title.

In European championship battles we had mixed luck. For instance, Eddie Thomas, the Merthyr Tydvil ex-miner, won the E.B.U. title beating the veteran Italian, Michele Palermo, at Carmarthen on February 19. But this European crown remained in Britain only until September when Charlie Humez captured it for France with a well merited victory over Thomas.

We also won and lost Europe's heavyweight championship. Jack Gardner outpointed Jo Weiden of Austria over 15 rounds at Earl's Court on March 27, but was well beaten for the same title by Hein Ten Hoff, the huge German, in Berlin on September 23.

Britain failed in a bid by Billy Thompson for lightweight honours when the Frenchman, Pierre Montane, knocked out the former miner from Hickleton Main in 12 rounds at Belle Vue, Manchester on February 22.

Successful European title challenges were made by Randy Turpin, Don Cockell and Peter Keenan. Turpin's win over Luc Van Dam of Holland was the most sensational E.B.U. victory. The Dutchman held the title, but in 48 seconds was down and out from a vicious hook from Turpin. This fight held at Harringay on February 27 created a record for quick knock outs in a European title slam.



ROY ANKARAH

Who can stop this all-action featherweight from the Gold Coast? Has already cleaned up the best 9 stone fighters in the British Empire and has also beaten British lightweight champion, Tommy McGovern.

Cockell brought the cruiserweight championship to Britain with a decisive victory against Albert Yvel of France on March 27—the same night as Gardner beat Weidin. Another success was scored in Glasgow when Peter Keenan, who earlier had won the British bantam title from Danny O'Sullivan, added the European honours by outpointing Luis Romero of Spain.

British championships also changed hands. Tommy McGovern won 9 st. 9 lbs. honours flattening Billy Thompson in one round on August 28—this fight lasted only 45 seconds—and Wally Thom from Birkenhead relieved Eddie Thomas of the welterweight crown.

An Empire championship changed hands when Roy Ankarah, the Black Flash from the Gold Coast, outpointed Ronnie Clayton, at the Empress Hall.

Well, there you have the championship highlights of British boxing in 1951. What was the best performance? Who was the outstanding champion? Who is the best prospect for 1952? These are all questions of vital interest to boxing fans.

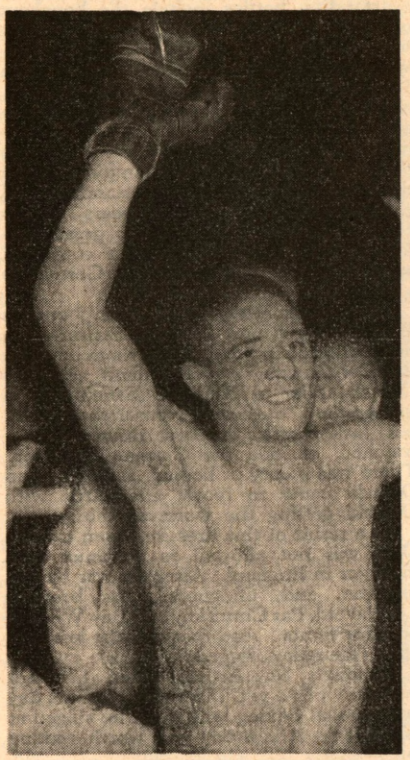
For me the best performance was Turpin's magnificent win over Sugar Ray Robinson in the London fight. Turpin had been magnificent in all his victories prior to the big test with Robinson, but so few gave him a chance against the phenomenal American.

No doubt, Sugar Ray had passed his peak, and wasn't aided by his galavanting around Europe with Paris as his headquarters, but, nevertheless, the lesson handed out to Robinson in the art of boxing, fighting and punching by young Turpin was supreme. Randy had only to use the same tactics in the second fight, and he would still have been world champion. However, this is not about "what might have been," and so we will award Turpin the honours for the best performance of 1951.

COCKELL SHOCK

DON Cockell comes second in spite of his sensational defeat by Jim Slade, a little known negro. Our cruiserweight champion went through

the year undefeated, and scored some pretty smart successes over Albert Yvel, Lloyd Marshall, Freddie Beshore, Nick Barone and Albert Finch. His knockout



RANDOLPH TURPIN

Randy's right hand is raised as he brings off the greatest victory for Britain in 1951, *beating the fabulous Sugar Ray Robinson to gain the world's middleweight crown at Earls' Court on July* 10*th.*

of Barone of America at White City was the job of a craftsman, and he must be our brightest hope for world honours this coming year.

Ray Wilding, the twenty-two-years old Cheshire heavyweight, and Willie Armstrong, the twenty-one-years-old Scottish middleweight champion, outstanding prospects, both crashed in November. Armstrong was halted in six rounds by Ron Crookes of Sheffield after taking five counts. This was young Willie's first defeat as a pro.

Wilding was a terrible disappointment in his first fight in England for eighteen months when his bout against Stephen Olek of France was declared " No Contest " after five rounds. Wilding's form was far below that shown when he defeated Don Scott and Frank Bell before he left for America under Bill Daly. Both these youngsters will be watched closely in the coming months to see whether they are false alarms or whether they can still make the grade. Even the greatest champions have suffered set-backs early in their careers.

Jack Gardner, the heavyweight champion, was a disappointment. Having beaten Bruce Woodcock in November, 1950, we had big hopes of him. He wasn't brilliant when outpointing Jo Weidin, but there were still hopes of improvement. Then came the sterner test against Cesar Brion from Argentina at White City in June. Brion was not considered to be anything other than a tough, rugged young man who had gone ten rounds with Joe Louis. However, he was too rugged for Gardner, who convinced me that while he is a big strong fellow, his only worthwhile punch is his left jab. His right hand does not pack a k.o. punch, and his left hand is more of a point-scorer than a damaging blow. When Jack was easily outpointed by the tall German Ten Hoff in Berlin, it ended a rather unhappy year for him.

Talking of disappointments, 1951 provided two sad events among the heavyweights. The first was the knockout of Tommy Farr by Frank Bell in the second round. And the other was the pathetic ending of Joe Louis in his fight with Rocky Marciano. Farr at 38 and Louis at 37 were great fighters before the war, and neither Bell nor Marciano would have troubled them seriously.

Farr defied any heavyweight to knock him out before he retired. He went 15 rounds with Joe Louis, fought Max Baer twice, Jim Braddock, Lou Nova, Tommy Loughran, Bob Olin, Walter Neusel, and Ben Foord. And none of them could put him out. He began his come-back in 1950—after ten years out of the ring and apart from the Bell blemish has done surprisingly well, although Tommy must realise he can't give the years to fighters like Gardner or Williams or Al Hoosman, the coloured American, who outpointed Tommy in a close fight at Manchester.

Louis's eventual humiliation was inevitable. The Brown Bomber retired a great champion after he knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott in 1948. He would have gone down perhaps as the greatest heavyweight champion of all time had he stayed out of the ring like Gene Tunney. But after two year's absence he was persuaded to make a come-back against Ezzard Charles. It was noticed in that battle that the old Brown Bomber had slowed up, and that he would never regain the old touch. He was well beaten on points by Charles, but persisted in carrying on.

He looked so good in knocking out Lee Savold last June that even the experts were deceived into believing Louis might become the first heavyweight ever to regain the world title. It looked that way after Jersey Joe Walcott caused a sensation by knocking out Charles. Louis had twice defeated Walcott, and would have been favourite in a third fight. Then the Marciano match was made, and even Rocky's best friends agree that their hero wouldn't have placed a damaging punch on the old Louis. Joe was knocked out once before—by Max Schmeling in twelve rounds in 1936.

KING-PIN ROY

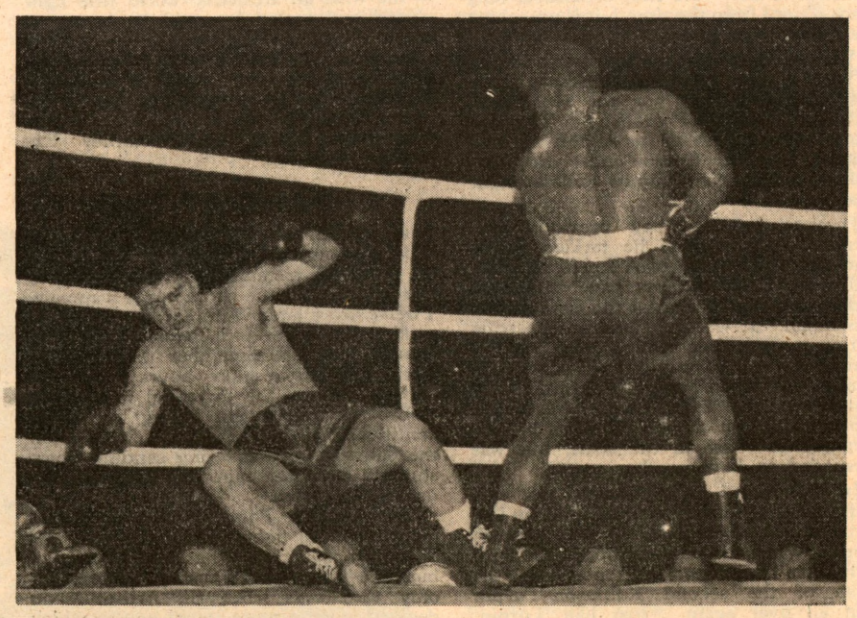
I CAN'T allow this review of 1951 to pass without special mention of Roy Ankarah, the all-action featherweight, who brought distinction to the Gold Coast of Africa by winning the Empire featherweight crown, giving the British champion, Ronnie Clayton, a pasting. His later victories over Alvar Cerasini of Italy and Tommy McGovern made him one of the outstanding performers of the year.

Ankarah's win over McGovern was a fine achievement. Roy gave 8 lbs. and a beating to the British lightweight titleholder. Only great champions can give weight to other champs. Fighters like Jimmy Wilde, Henry Armstrong, Ray Robinson and Ankarah are classed as outstanding.

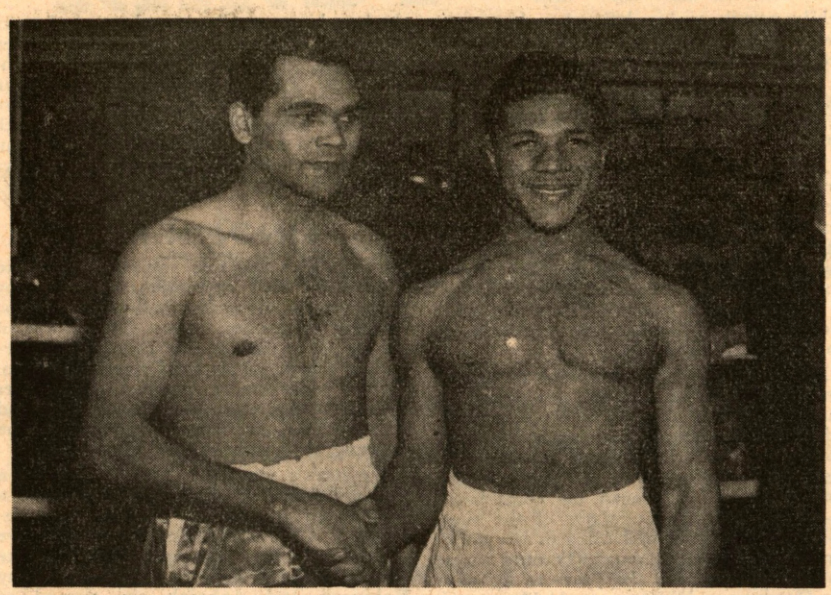
The nearest great fighters of the past to Ankarah are Kid Berg and Henry Armstrong. All three go into the non-stop action class, and it is physically remarkable how all three had the gift of perpetual motion. Kid Berg certainly took America by storm twenty years ago. He developed a two-fisted style that had hard-boiled Yankee fight fans standing on their feet and yelling.

I well recall the night he won what the Americans at that time recognised as the junior welterweight crown beating Mushy Callahan at the Albert Hall. Berg hit Callahan so many times that Mushy didn't know what it was all about. The American's chief second actually pulled out a box of matches between the rounds and waved the flame up and down Mushy's spine. Berg really knocked the American cold that night.

Perhaps Henry Armstrong was the



Don Cockell, the British and European light-heavyweight champion, is crushed by Jim Slade, a little known coloured American cruiserweight. Cockell fell a victim to Slade's left hook in the first round, and never recovered. Picture shows Cockell going down again in the fourth round from another left hook. Referee intervened shortly afterwards.



Yolande Pompee (right), the new cruiserweight sensation from Trinidad, caused another boxing surprise in 1951 when he shattered Dave Sands, the British Empire middleweight champion, in seven rounds at Harringay. Sands was hot favourite when, as photo shows, both boxers weighed-in. Pompee's ambition now is to get crack at British Empire cruiserweight title.

greatest of them all. Homicide Hank won the world feather, light and welterweight titles, and boxed a draw for the middlweight crown against Ceferino Garcia. Armstrong had a strong heart with a slow beat. It took him three or four rounds to get warmed up, and the night he boxed Ernie Roderick at Harringay, I watched him spar four or five rounds in his dressing room before the fight began. He was still not warmed up when he opened the first round against the British welterweight champion, but after two rounds old Perpetual Motion got going, and Our Ernie didn't know what was hitting him for the next thirteen rounds. It was like being matched with an octopus with gloves on its tentacles.

Incidentally, Henry isn't pulling his punches to-day. He has, of course, long since retired from the ring, but is preaching the Bible down South.

Yet another outstanding performance of 1951, and one of the big surprises of the past twelve months was the sensational victory of Yolande Pompee, the Trinidad cruiserweight, who in his eighth fight in Britain, battered Dave Sands, the Australian and British Empire middleweight champion.

Pompee had only 22 previous professional fights before he tackled Sands who had just scored two American wins, and few of the experts gave the West Indian any chance against the experienced Australian. It was only Pompee's terrific hitting powers that brought him victory. Sands was outboxing him in the early rounds, and when Pompee's lip was badly gashed in the fifth round, he didn't appear to have a chance. He was in fact, prepared to retire in the sixth, but was persuaded to have another round.

In this round he cut Sands' left eye. This encouraged him so much that he just battered the Australian in the seventh round. When the referee stopped the fight with Dave swaying on the ropes it was the finish of the second Robinson-Turpin fight all over again. Just like Turpin, Sands refused to go down, but after the referee intervened he made the same drunken lurch as he staggered across the ring to his corner.

Pompee's aim now is to get Don Cockell in the ring for a British Empire title fight. What a slam that would be.

When Sir Arthur Elvin, the boss of Wembley Stadium, returned from America a couple of months ago, many fight-minded folk began to speculate as to whether Sir Arthur would soon be re-opening the Wembley Pool for professional boxing. So I tackled the Wembley sports chief on this subject, but he assured me he has nothing in mind for professional boxing.

" I have had many ideas put to me about staging professional boxing at Wembley again," Sir Arthur told me " but I am not prepared to listen to possibilities. I want something concrete offered me. While I have not made any plans for pro. boxing, the Stadium is there, and if anybody came to me with an attractive world title fight signed and sealed I would be happy to see it staged at Wembley."

So there the matter rests. One of the first big fights ever staged in Wembley Stadium was the heavyweight battle between Tom Gibbons of America and Jack Bloomfield during the Wembley Exhibition in 1923.

A WEMBLEY FLOP

I am afraid this bout was not a success because only a few thousand fans turned up, Gibbons slammed out Bloomfield in two rounds and the promoter lost money. Twelve years later Wembley Stadium held another big fight—Jack Petersen v. Walter Neusel. I well remember the thunderstorm that broke a few hours before the fight. Luckily, the torrential rain halted before the tournament began, but I was continually drenched as the wind blew the canvas above the ring sending down showers from the rain that had collected during the storm.

The Empire Pool, of course, staged many thrilling fights before the war, and Wembley was really the headquarters of big-time professional boxing. Harringay only took over when Sir Arthur Elvin decided to drop professional boxing which always cost him money anyway.

Jack Petersen fought Neusel in the Pool in 1935—the same year he had fought the big blond German in the open-air. Petersen also fought Len Harvey in their third British title fight at Wembley Pool. This was on January 29, 1936.

Jack Doyle, too, fought Alf Robinson and King Levinsky in this arena. Other outstanding battles include the knockout of Eddie Phillips by Jock McAvoy. The never-to-be-forgotten world light heavyweight championship battle between John Henry Lewis and Len Harvey in 1936. although Lewis received the decision—and rightly so—Harvey staged a magnificent rally in the last three rounds punching the coloured champion round the ring with 10,000 fans standing and cheering madly. Two years earlier Harvey had put up another great performance at Wembley giving a couple of stone to Neusel, and holding the German to a draw.

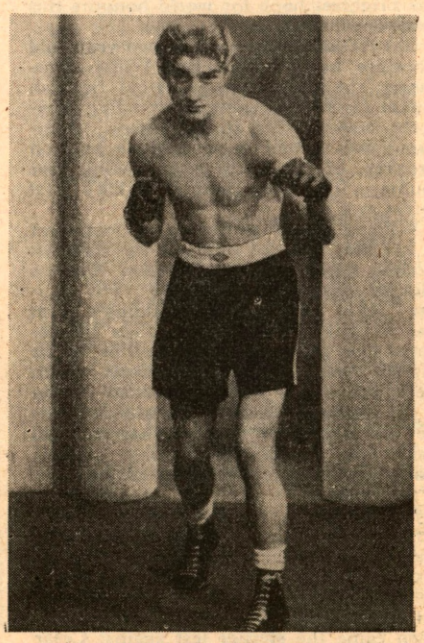
In another heavyweight clash between Walter Neusel and Maurice Strickland a fight followed in the dressing room between Bill Daly, manager of Strickland, and Paul Damski, pilot to Neusel. Strickland, in my opinion, outboxed Neusel that night, but Jack Smith, the best referee I ever watched, decided the German had won. There was plenty of booing, and Daly and Damski came to blows afterwards with Damski getting the worst of things.

As a result of this dressing room trouble Daly was not allowed to continue as a manager in England. After the war he was forgiven, and, of course, has brought Lee Savold, Pat Cumiskey and Ray Wilding here for fights. And that was the last pro. fight Wembley staged.

Although Sir Arthur Elvin has not made any plans yet, I feel sure that one day professional boxing will again be staged at Wembley It is a day well worth waiting for.

BOARD DEFIED

THE two young promoters Braitman and Ezra took the British Boxing Board of Control by surprise recently when they defied the Board to prevent them staging a tournament at Empress Hall, Earl's Court, London on December 10—the night prior to Jack Cappell's show at the Albert Hall.



JIMMY PEARCE

Twenty-three year old Middlesborough flyweight who is trailing Terry Allen for the flyweight title. This former Merchant Navy boxer has beaten Vic Herman, Henry Carpenter, Norman Tennant, and has lost only 5 out of 33 bouts.

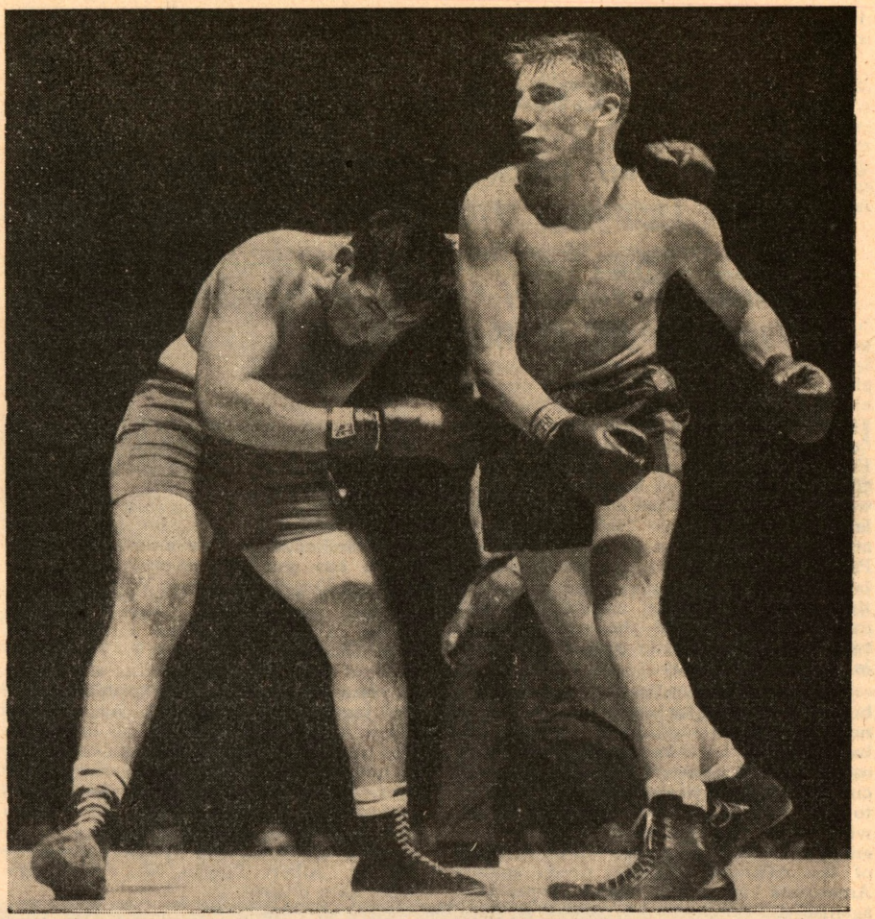
It had always been taken for granted that promoters had to get sanction from the Board before staging a tournament. The Board had refused to give permission to the B. and E. promotions for December 10, because it was maintained the clash of the Empress Hall and Albert Hall tournaments would be bad for both tournaments.

Braitman and Ezra, however, legally challenged the Board on their authority to stop their promoting on December 10, and it was found there was nothing in the Board's rules to give them such power. So Braitman and Ezra scored a knockout win, and staged their show. Odd that the Board have controlled promotion dates all these years without ever having the authority to do so!

I hope Jimmy Pearce, the Middlesborough flyweight, will get a crack at Terry Allen's title. The twenty-three year old former Merchant Navy fighter, has beaten Vic Herman, Henry Carpenter, Norman Tennant, Glyn David, Johnny Summers, Frank Tierney, Jimmy Gill, Johnny Black, and gained the North Central Area flyweight title defeating Jeff Oscroft over 12 rounds. Out of 33 contests he had lost only 5.

Pearce, who stands 5 ft. 5⅛ ins., which is tall for a flyweight, has the right temperament for a fighter, and is never overawed by his opponent's reputation, according to his manager, Eric Munro. He began boxing during the war when he won the Northern Command Army Cadet Free Championship. After serving with the Merchant Navy in the last year of the war he decided to turn professional when leaving the service.

While riding a bicycle with a pal on the cross-bar Jimmy was involved in a crash with a car. His friend was killed, and Pearce's leg was badly damaged. In fact, there was some fear of amputation. Today Pearce's knee is badly scarred. but it doesn't stop him winning fights. He would extend Allen.



Although Ray Wilding boxed like a novice in his "No Contest" against Stephan Olek in November, he can really fight. Picture shows him as a vicious two-handed fighter when battering Jim Russo to defeat in 4 rounds at Madison Square Garden last summer. Reason for Wilding's sluggish performance against Olek in London may have been due to his back ailment which caused the cancellation of his fight with Ancell Adams of Trinidad.

RAY Wilding, now back in America, certainly had an unlucky trip in England. Apart from the fact that the young Cheshire heavyweight had that unfortunate "No Contest" against the Frenchman, Stephan Olek, in November, he had to cry off from what should have been his "redeeming" contest with Ancell "Baba" Adams of Trinidad at Harringay in December owing to a bad back.

Bill Daly, his American manager, who has been building him up in America for twelve months, thought the roof had fallen on him when a couple of days before the Adams fight Ray ran a temperature, and couldn't even bend down.

Doctors were called, and a hurried trip was also made to the Arsenal Football Club clinic at Highbury where experts examined Ray, and advised him against fighting.

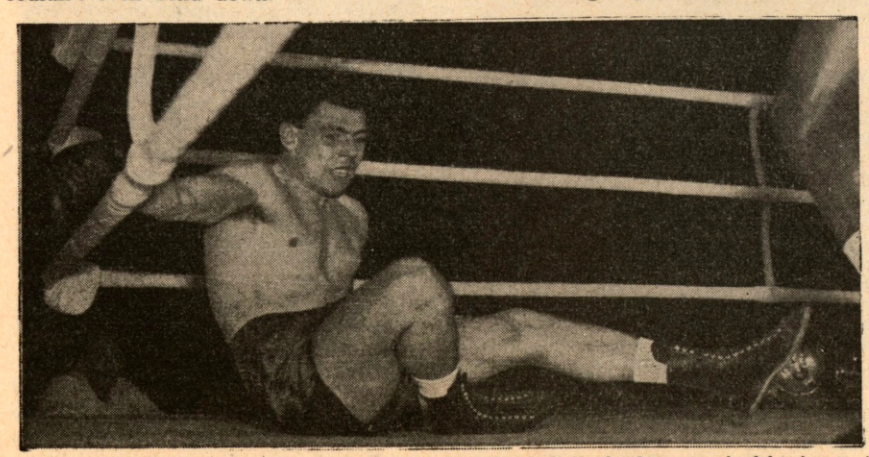
Daly, although disappointed, wisely cancelled the fight, and arranged with Ray to return to America before Christmas in order to have a thorough check-up before making plans about his future.

I doubt if any fighter has had a tougher break. The likeable Wilding was so keen to make a big impression in his first fight in England since he left a year earlier. He had done extremely well in America, winning six fights in a row—a performance never equalled previously by any British heavyweight. His opponents were not outstanding but it is still an ordeal for a youngster from Cheshire to step into Madison Square Garden which boasts of one of the toughest crowds in the world.

Ray took it all in his stride, and fought well. Yet on his return to the old country he flopped. How do you explain it? perhaps Ray's own explanation is the best. 'I guess I tried too hard" he said a little sadly after the Olek fight, "and the more I tried the worse things became."

I have plenty of faith in Wilding. I am sure he will not have another night so bad as against the French heavyweight, who is a well-known spoiler anyway, and has fought the best British heavyweights, including Bruce Woodcock, Freddie Mills, Jack Gardner, Johnny Williams and Frank Bell. Not one of these heavyweights looked really impressive against Olek.

Enjoying himself in South Africa is Jack Solomons mixing pleasure and business. Apart from his interest in the world bantamweight title between Vic Toweel and Peter Keenan, the British promoter is collecting a little sunshine to see him through the English winter when he returns to Harringay promoting in February, and to get plans completed for the British heavyweight slam between Jack Gardner and Johnny Williams at Earl's Court on March 11



Johnny Williams, young Rugby heavyweight, hits the deck in the first round of his bout with Omelio Agramonte, Cuban negro heavyweight in December, Williams got up off floor to gain 10 rounds points decision.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Humetz Gets Cracking On The Middles—New Dutch Lightheavy Find—Southpaws Are Often Gate-Draws—Hawaiian No Match For Champs—German Exports Of Fighters On The Increase—Young Spanish Prospects.

IF there is such a thing as a cast-iron certainty for mondial honours, then France possesses one in the person of Charles Humez, who seems well on the way to occupy the place left vacant by the late Marcel Cerdan. Nothing short of an atomic war or a collision with the Paris—Nord express will prevent this latest pitmens' champion from occupying the seat of honour among Europe's middleweights within the next year or two, with a world-title probably thrown in for good measure.

Humez is a somewhat dour personality, but inside the ring he is electric. Although not the complete gladiator as yet, this battler from the mines carries the three most important assets into the squared circle, that is, a dynamic punch, the ability to take punishment and an almost fanatic will-to-win concentration. These are enough to take him to the top on this side of the Atlantic, what he needs against Americans is a bit more experience against top-notchers.

As an amateur, Charlie-boy had exactly 300 contests, of which he lost only three. As a professional, he has sat in the loser's corner on two occasions out of 53 starts; both these reverses were very disreputable. Most of the fighters who came out of the Pas de Calais district are extremely durable hombres, but they seldom attain more than the lucrative position of good trial-horses.

THE WIFE PRAYS

HUMEZ has all the native ruggedness, but combines this with a nice turn of speed and a very masterly uppercut. When he goes in the ring we are told that Humez's wife prays for his success; the fighter himself relies on two creeds which go back to a more primitive era—self-confidence and superstition.

He still wears the old black shorts which he used in his early amateur days, and climbs through the ropes with a rough old dressing-gown of the same vintage underneath the glossy new one which convention demands of a champion. Although his career has taken him far afield, Humez has not moved far from his old hometown. His present domicile is in Henin-Lietard, a matter of twelve miles away, to which he returns immediately after a bout. Here he spars with old workmates who have cycled over to Henin after completing their stint in the mine. So far he has not become the Parisian man-about-town like Carpentier and Cerdan in their heyday.

The recent victory of Holland's Wim Snoek over Dick Langley has aroused some interest in the almost unknown young Dutch cruiser. All the more credit goes to Snoek when we hear that he was awakened at 2 o'clock in the morning by his manager, who wanted the youngster to substitute for Jan De Bruin against the Englishman that same day. His manager, Dick "Uncle" Groothuis, agreed that Snoek would only have a fifty-fifty chance against Langley at best, but the contract was clinched, and now after the victory, Snoek has slung in a challenge at the reigning Dutch champion, Willy Schagen.

Snoek (pronounced "snook") began boxing in 1944 as a welter and was soon representing his country in the international field. With the passing of a couple of years he found himself pitted against De Jager for the Dutch heavyweight title; although Snoek was the lighter by fifty pounds he won the crown, and later defeated French and Belgian representatives. In October, 1950, he turned professional, and beat his first seven adversaries with little trouble, then gained his first important win by decisioning the Belgian, Albert Heyen, in the latter's début as a cruiser.

After that came the victory over Dick Langley, and just lately he whipped Emile De Greef of Belgium. However, Willy Schagen is likely to prove the toughest of all Snoek's opponents to date, despite the fact that Schagen was beaten by the Amsterdam lad in his farewell amateur bout. Since those days Schagen has had considerable experience in British rings, but he is sure to be fully extended agains' this cheerful, bespectacled newcomer

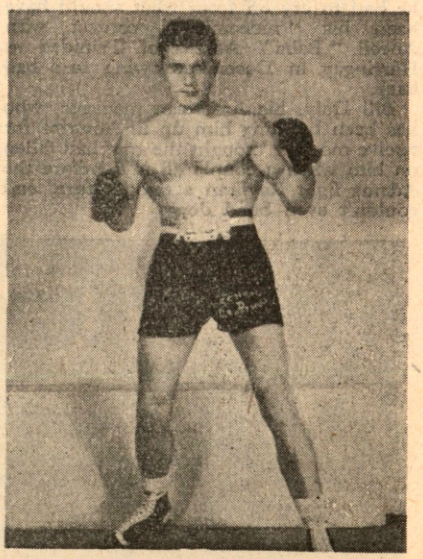
POPULAR SOUTHPAWS

THE age-old prejudice against southpaws seems to be wearing a bit thin in these days of unorthodox battling. In theory we know that the southpaw has not go an earthly against a good orthodox stylist who knows how to counter heavily with his right whenever his opponent's left starts travelling, but in point of fact, southpaws have been doing extremely wel of late in Europe. Wally Thom is the latest to carry the flag for the right-foot-foremost brigade, but he is by no means the only champion in Europe to worship at this altar.

Jackie Paterson was another champion who elected to use the left as heavy artillery, whilst on the Continent, the Germans have no less than three title-holders who box southpaw, namely, Willi Hoepner (cruiser), Gus Scholz (welter) and Walter Demke (feather). Dieter Hucks was the first southpaw to become a German champion, shortly followed by Heinz Utz who won the bantam crown. Luis Romero is naturally the best known of this category in Spain, although the middles king, Eduardo Lopez, likewise leads with his right. The two Alvaroes, Nuvoloni and Cerasani, and such recent French stars as Robert Charron, Dicristo, Krawczyk and Degouve, adopted the southpaw style.

Does it pay dividends, this southpaw stance? Well, certain experts in the medical world claim that left-handed people lose some of their optical judgment if made to use their right hand in cases where they would normally use their left. So a left-hander, boxing per the orthodox method, would appear to lose that essential combination between brain and muscle. It is definite that an orthodox fighter has a certain advantage over the southpaw in terms of boxing, but southpaws can often balance this deficiency by developing a one-two to liver and chin, as displayed by Luis Romero, for example. But he must get his blows home first, and not give the orthodox man a chance to solve his problem. Dieter Hucks perfected his "tiger-spring" for this one reason, and with it he crushed Peter Mueller and Hoepner, though one doubts if he could get away with it against a very experienced performer. But the ranks of the southpaws continue to swell and the public seems to have lost its aversion to their style, on account of the sudden endings which attend so many fights featuring these erstwhile outcasts of the game.

The action of the E.B.U. in barring Layton Lewis of Jamaica from making any further ring appearances is very timely, but we wonder if they have taken time out to ponder over the case of Ray Lewis, the lightweight from Hawaii. This gent popped up in Europe some eighteen months ago, and has since run up a rather unusual list of defeats. He has not been stopped as often as his West Indian name-sake but in the bout we saw him beaten by Belgium's Edgard Delannoit a year back he seemed to have as much defence as a grass-skirt. Since a brief showing in Belgium and France, this ineffective straggler from Hula-land has steered a course for Spain and Italy, where he is used as cannon-fodder for the building up of second-raters. De Santiago, Loi



WIM SNOEK

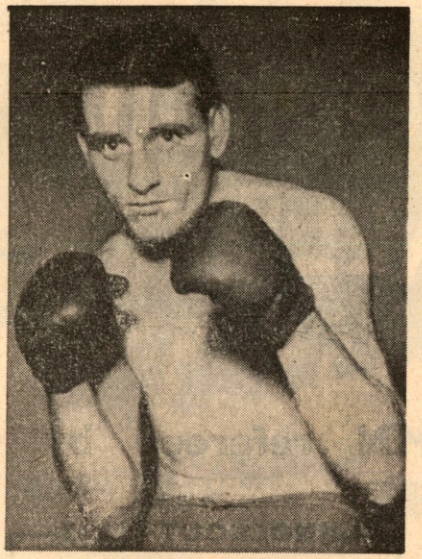
New Dutch discovery likely to do well among European cruiserweights. Recently upset the odds by coming in as substitute to beat Dick Langley.

(twice), Tony Lopez, Galiana, Segura and Marti III are among his conquerors.

According to the classification system extant in Europe it is illegal for a first series fighter to take on a man from the third series, yet in the case of a non-European opponent being selected there appears to be no ruling. It seems to us that these transatlantic visitors should likewise be classed according to series during their stay over here, to prevent future happenings of a similar nature.

Slowly but surely, German boxers are wandering from the Fatherland and debuting in foreign rings. The first appearance of Germans in the French capital caused no commotion; indeed, one might almost describe it as a very diplomatic début indeed. Instead of some of the excellent German heavy men invading the City of Light, it was representatives of the weakest elements in German glove-sport who appeared, the bantams Schoemig and Schopp. As their opponents were Sandeyron and Binet, they were not accorded much chance and in fact went out before the limit, both of them. The first German to storm Paris after World War I was likewise a bantamweight. Felix Friedemann, who lost on a disqualification to Edouard Mascart in January of 1928.

Elsewhere, the Germans have not been so tactful, and the Spanish saga of Hans Stretz is the story of four consecutive wins, three by knockouts. Walter Schopp was actually the first German to reach Spain, and was halted by Luis Romero; a gallant little battler, Schopp's knowledge of the fistic art is very elementary—the best bantam in the Fatherland is Rudi Langer, who accompanied Stretz to Spain, and fought with considerable success. Austria and Switzerland, rather naturally, welcomed their northern neighbours with no preamble, and several Deutschers have blazed the trail to Italy.



HANS STRETZ

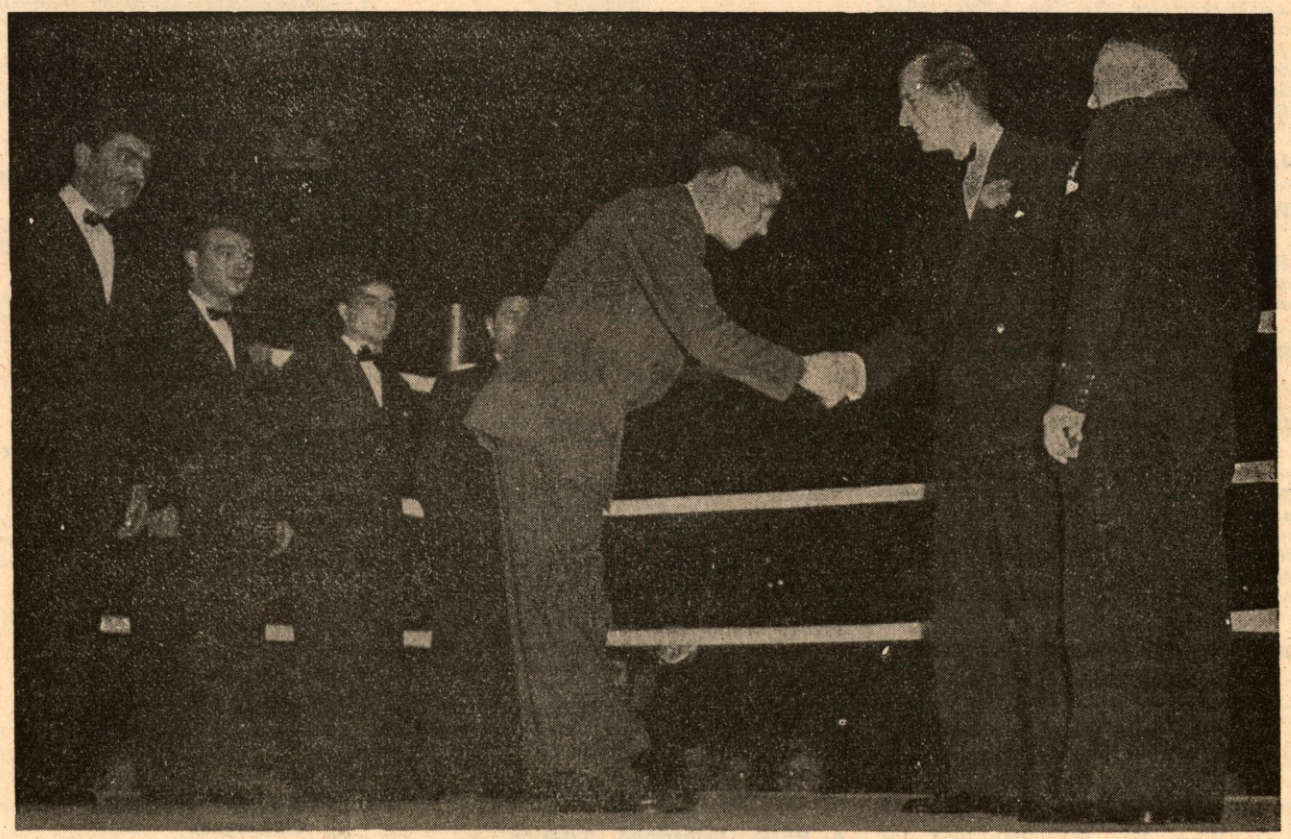
Berlin middleweight who fought Sugar Ray Robinson a year ago is now making fine progress among the German middleweights.

The Hamburg middleweight stylist, Karl Schmidt, guested in Finland with a couple of his stablemates, whilst heavyweights Kohlbrecher and Titze have broken the ice in Belgium. The only countries not to have received German glovemen are Denmark, Holland, Sweden and—of course, Britain.

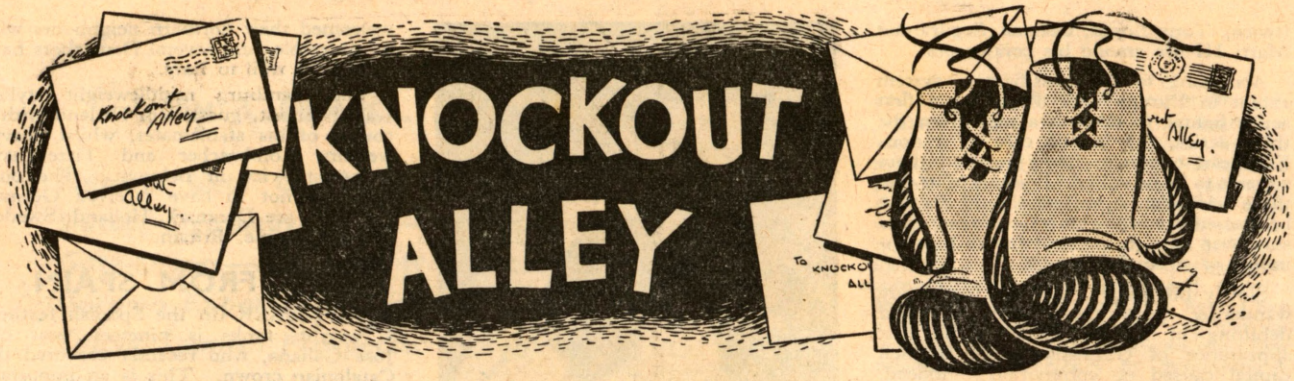
KID FROM SPAIN

NEWCOMER in the Spanish featherweight ranks is nineteen year old Jose Galiana, who recently captured the Catalonian crown. This is an important regional crown as the province boasts Barcelona as the chief city; with Barcelona as the fight capital of Spain, the Catalonian champion automatically becomes a chap to be reckoned with. Despite his tender years, Galiana has already disputed some twenty-two fights in the paid ranks under the aegis of his "second father," Senor Alis, who fulfils this paternal duty because Galiana supports a widowed mother.

Although not a southpaw, young José resembles Luis Romero somewhat in style, being the same kind of opportunist in the ring, slinging in punches wherever his opponent relaxes his guard. Owing to lack of amateur experience, Alis figures on his charge dropping some decisions in the future when he faces some of hardier veterans. As long as Galiana knows how to profit from his mistakes he should go far.



The Duke of Edinburgh steps into Harringay ring to meet the eight British champions. The Duke is seen here shaking hands with Wally Thom, British welterweight champion. Jack Solomons stands by.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

THOMAS SCULLY (Newcastle, Co. Dublin, Eire).

Q.—Was Tom Sharkey ever heavyweight champion of the world ?

A.—Tom Sharkey, who was born at Dundalk on November 26, 1873, was never heavyweight champion of the world ; although he fought some of the world's best fighters, including Jim Jeffries, Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons.

WILLIAM PATERSON (Perth Road, Dundee).

Q.—Was Tommy Burns ever heavyweight champion of the world ?

A.—Tommy Burns became world heavyweight champion after Jim Jeffries retired in 1904. Jeffries named Marvin Hart and Jack Root to fight for his vacant title. Hart knocked out Root to become champion and defended his title against Burns in 1906. Burns won.

J. WHATMOUGH (Royton, Lancs.).

Q.—Did Jackie Brown ever fight Young Perez in Newcastle ?

A.—No. Jackie Brown fought Young Perez for the world flyweight championship on October 31, 1932, at Manchester. Brown won in 13 rounds.

P. BENNETT (North Kensington, London, W.10).

Q.—Did Roland Todd and Ted Kid Lewis ever meet in a title fight in London ?

A.—Ted Kid Lewis and Roland Todd fought twice. The first fight on September 20, 1922, was won by Lewis over 20 rounds at Holland Park, London. Their second meeting was for the British middleweight title on February 15, 1923, at the Albert Hall, when Todd won on points over 20 rounds. Todd later relinquished his title.

A. G. SHARP (Workington, Cumberland).

Q.—Did Joe Louis ever fight Primo Carnera ?

A.—Yes. Louis knocked out Carnera in 6 rounds on June 25, 1935.

P. LIPSCOMBE (Erith, Kent).

Q.—When Max Schmeling beat Joe Louis, was Louis heavyweight champion of the world ?

A.—No. At that time, the title was held by Jim Braddock.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing query to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

J. E. FITZPATRICK (Ladywood, Birmingham).

Q.—Did Tony Janiro, the U.S. boxer, ever fight in England ?

A.—Yes. Henry Hall outpointed Tony Janiro over 10 rounds on February 7, 1949, at Harringay.

A. T. BAXTER (Hull, Yorks.).

Q.—Who holds the record for the shortest knockout in boxing ?

A.—The shortest knockout I can trace is when Al Foreman knocked out Ruby Levene at Montreal in 11⅓ seconds—including the count.

J. O'BRIEN (Gordon Road, Burnbank, Lanarkshire).

Q.—Has a British fighter ever held the World, Empire or European title and not been champion of his own country ?

A.—Several champions have won a world title without first holding a British Empire or European title. There was, of course, Bob Fitzsimmons, who was born in England and held three world titles without ever winning a British championship ; but Fitzsimmons left England as a boy. Freddy Welsh won the world lightweight championship after he relinquished the British title. Joe Bowker gained the world bantamweight crown in 1904, and the British title in 1905. Peter Kane, who was the world flyweight champion, never won a British title. Jackie Paterson won the world title before he won the British title ; and so did Terry Allen.

A. REID, (Netherthird, Ayrshire).

Q.—How many times has Bobby Boland fought Louis Romero ?

A.—Once. Romero won in 10 rounds on December 21, 1949, at Barcelona.

LESLIE CHAMBERS (Thornton Heath, Surrey).

Q.—Has Hein Ten Hoff ever fought Joe Louis ?

A.—Hein Ten Hoff and Joe Louis have never met in the ring. You are probably thinking of Jersey Joe Walcott, who met Hein Ten Hoff on May 28, 1950, in Mannheim. Walcott won over 10 rounds.

JIM McCARTHY (Longroyd Avenue, Leeds 11).

Q.—Which British champion, past or present, scored the most knockouts ? Also, which world champion scored the most ?

A.—Jock McAvoy scored 86 knockouts. Others include : Young Eddie Williams (139), Young Stribling (127), George K.O. Chaney (102), Sam Langford (98), Henry Armstrong (97), Bob Martin (83), Tiger Jack Fox (82), Alabama Kid (78), and George Godfrey (76).

GORDON ELKINS (Boughton Street, St. John's, Worcester).

Q.—How many fights did Jack Dempsey have ? When did Joe Louis fight Tommy Farr ?

A.—Jack Dempsey had 131 fights, out of which he won 117, lost 5, drew 5, and fought 4 "No Decision" bouts. He also had very many exhibition bouts. Joe Louis and Tommy Farr met in New York City on August 30, 1937.

L. J. MORRIS (Shelly Road, North Reddish).

Q.—I say that Jock McAvoy fought Marcel Thil in Paris and lost narrowly, but undisputedly, on points. My friend says Thil forced McAvoy to retire within the distance. Who is correct ?

A.—You are. Jock McAvoy fought Marcel Thil for the European light-heavyweight title on January 14, 1935. This fight was staged by Jeff Dickson in Paris, and Thil won on points over 15 rounds. Is it possible your friend is confusing McAvoy with Jack Hood. Thil forced Hood to retire in 7 rounds in Paris.

CYRIL PHILLIPS (Park Road, Cympark, Glamorgan).

Q.—Did Max Baer ever fight Maxie Rosenbloom ?

A.—No. Max Baer and Maxie Rosenbloom never met in a contest.

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